MARION WEEKLY STAR.

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STAR PUBLISHING CO PROPRIETORS

SATURDAY, AUGUST 25.

MARION'S Memorial building was paid a notable compliment by Gen'l Gibson in his address Wednesday, and the General is fully capable of complimenting knowingly, for he has seen as many soldiers' monuments as any man in the country. He said Marion's Memorial was "the finest he had ever seen," and more than that the fund was raised in the proper way. It does seem that we *have great reason to be proud of that* magnificent structure after all the wrangling there has been over its location, and the annoyance that a few unduly officious persons have caused. The building is a credit to any county and the Monumental Association deserves much credit for the success of its endeavors. After considerable inquiry we are unable to satisfy ourselves that one man conceived and managed the affair, though an effort has been made to give that impression.

MARION County speakers are prominent figures in the Ohio Campaign. After while the old saying will change regarding "all great men being Ohioans" and it will be commonly remarked that "he is from Ohio—and Marion county." And when we get a Congressman there will cease to be Butterworths and McKinleys but the big man will be known *as the man from Marion O.*

IT is believed that the wail about the Ohio democracy being short of funds is is only a pretense to fool the Republicans. Something like the sly McNeal men worked in the Fourth ward, we should say. They claimed nothing, but *walled over they gloomy prospect and* came within two votes of carrying it. We shall hereafter ever be suspicious of weeping politicians.

THE Joint Committee of the Ohio Senate and House are of the opinion that the State does not need an intermediate *penitentiary and therefore recommended* that the Mansfield penitentiary now in course of construction be converted into an asylum for the insane. Mansfield has put $50,000 into the enterprise and very naturally opposes the proposed change.

WHEN the democracy misrepresents Blaine as defending trusts they do so wilfully and knowingly. He did say that he would not discuss them in his Portland speech further than to show that they were not a creation of protection and he cited instances that were convincing.

IN two more weeks the stump politician will begin the campaign and the fight will be formally on. The newspapers have been contesting the ground, however, ever since the nominations were made, and the "dear people" are pretty well posted.

THURMAN is not a forceful talker any more, he is really too old. There is no doubt he can make a speech full of able thoughts and strong argument, but it lacks the vim that characterized his efforts in earlier days.

THE local Democratic campaign will not be full of interest as it was last year. Not but what the the clever Col Thomas is just as efficient as a manager, but this year there are few candidates to assess and no barrels to tap.

The Empress of Germany.

The position of Empress Victoria in Germany seems to be that which a Yankee woman would occupy in English society. It is seldom if ever that happiness comes from a wedding of western radicalism with eastern conservatism. The English princess was brought up to be a precise housekeeper, aggressive and severely determined. She is not only the inheritor of English custom and taste but of the peculiarly absolute notions of Victoria. She comes in conflict with the phlegm that surrounds her and in doing so shows very little consideration for what she disapproves and is not altogether chary of occasional contempt. A Dutch princess for England will do but an English princess for Germany is too bounteously supplied with progressive views.—Globe Democrat.

The Shoe Shining Business

"One has to have more than a box a brush and a box of blacking to start in the shoe shining business nowadays. The correct thing at all the permanent places is to have a cut glass water bottle, an oil can, and a sheet of canton flannel. The water takes the place of an objectionable moistening process, the oil is very artistically squirted along where the uppers meet the soles and the sheet of flannel is grasped at either end and sawed to and fro over the shoe after it has been polished. According to the macaroni shoeblacks 'dat mak a de shoe shine a like a de look glass.'"—New York Sun.

Superstition of Mexican Indians

To determine, in event of the child ailing, if a spell has been cast upon it the mother places beneath its swinging cradle a new casuhela (an earthen pipkin), full of water and breaks a fresh egg into it. If an eye appear in the curdled egg—and it generally does appear for they find a semblance of an eye in the embryo—the child has been enchanted and must be treated accordingly.—Vera Cruz Cor San Francisco Chronicle.

A Pill for the Liver

"In nine cases out of ten," says a Detroit doctor, "where people come to me and want something for the liver, I give them a bread pill and they are promptly cured. The liver is about the last organ to rebel, but is the first to be suspected if one doesn't feel well."—New York Graphic.

OBITUARIES

RUPP—Near four miles south of Marion, on the Delaware pike, August 14th 1888, George Martin, only son of George and Elizabeth Rupp, died aged 2[illegible] years [illegible] months and 25 days.

He was a highly esteemed young man, industrious and economical, possessing many excellent qualities. His last illness was of but a few days but filled with intense pain. He was the stay and comfort of a dear loving father, who some five years since lost a loved companion in the narrow place of the dead and some two years ago lost an only daughter by death. Father and son alone remaining. The father was at a distance visiting relatives when the son was prostrated with illness, and was not able to reach his bedside until five hours after the death of his loved son, and his grief was most painful to witness. Funeral services were held Aug 16 1888, in the Pleasant [illegible] B Church, Rev. J. A. Sutton officiating, assisted by Rev. Dr Hensley and Rev. J. Conklin of Marion.

A very large and appreciative audience was present. The collection of flowers was both rare and beautiful. A pretty *basket of cut roses was presented by* Miss Lou Cunningham and Miss May Ham. The father's love found but feeble expression in a beautiful star of flowers bearing the one word "Mart." A crescent, very beautiful in design, was the present of the Huggins family. An anchor of tube roses bore but slight evidence of the regard in which this young man was held by S. Oppenheimer. After the services the remains were taken to and placed in the Marion vault. A procession extending over one half mile in length made up the sad cortege to the grave.

The sorely bereft father desires to gratefully acknowledge and sincerely thank his many friends for all their words of comfort *and deeds of love* which they have ever extended toward him. ***

FURNASS—Near Longville, O. Aug 18th 1888, Jennie, youngest daughter of William J and Sarah Furnass, died aged 1 year and 1 days.

"Sweet child, how deeply we loved thee."

Funeral at the family residence Aug 20th, Rev. J. A. Sutton attending. Buried in Marion cemetery. ***

HENDERSON.—Martha, widow of Robert S. Henderson, August 8th 1888, aged 18 years, 8 months and 12 days.

The deceased was born in Washington county, Penn. She was the daughter of William and Ann Montgomery, and was married to Robert S. Henderson, May 1st 1828. *To them were born* six sons and two daughters. Two sons, one daughter and the father having long since preceded her to the better land. The deceased was a very early settler of the county, and was an exemplary member of the Presbyterian Church and an earnest defender of its doctrines and usages. The funeral services were conducted from her late residence by Rev. John Hain. Text, Hebrews chap 9th, verse "There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God." *

Prospect

Married—On Aug 22d, by Rev. Hill, Mr Walter Fairy, of Michigan, to Miss Mattie Wilson, the beautiful and accomplished daughter of Landlord Wilson of the Watkins House. Mr and Mrs Fairy expect to make their home in Michigan.

The Star Band was at Marion Wednesday, attending the dedication of the Soldiers' Memorial Chapel.

The Republican Club of this place has a membership of 100 at present and will meet at the township house Friday night to *effect a permanent organization*. Let all the Republicans in this locality be sure and attend.

Quite a number of young persons from Marion were in town Wednesday and held a picnic in the Opera House.

A game of base ball was played Sunday afternoon here between the Delaware club and the White Stars, of this place. The game was hotly contested from the beginning to the end and the result was 19 to 17 in favor of the Delaware boys.

Allen G. Thurman passed through Prospect Monday evening, on a special train at 9 o'clock. Quite a large crowd was at the depot. The train stopped and Mr Thurman came to the rear platform and addressed a few words to the people. Thurman appears to be very infirm and decrepit. At least one third of the crowd were Republicans. The Star band discoursed some beautiful music at the depot.

Messrs. Mohr, Farel, Frost, Court, Hill, Ford, Lewis and Sells took quite a bicycle tour Sunday of about 100 miles. They passed through the following places: Richwood, Marysville, Milford and Urbana, and at the latter place they took dinner and supper at North Lewisburg. There being about 50 wheelmen present. Their photographs were taken by C. K. Kerr and they were entertained with music, both vocal and instrumental. There is some talk of a wheelmen's picnic in the near future either at Urbana or Bellefontaine.

Several couples of young people spent Wednesday at Maple Dell picnic ground.

Mr and Mrs Gibson of Washington are visiting at Watt Williams' for a few weeks.

Prohibition speech this evening.

J. I. Miller, Superintendent elect of the Prospect Schools, arrived in town last Monday, ready to commence school Sept [illegible].

Aug 23d 1888. M

Green Camp

Mrs. F. C. Davis will visit her daughter at Mansfield this week.

John Onsolman is slowly convalescing.

J. J. Somerlot is repairing his dwelling.

F. C. Davis will soon commence to erect a *barn for Jacob a Hopkins*.

The Band favored our citizens with some excellent music last Saturday evening.

Prof Stoll and lady spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

Prof. Schindler closed a successful term of school in the Cloud district on last Friday.

The Green Camp and N[illegible] [illegible] ball teams will cross bats at Green Camp next Saturday afternoon. Do come up boys.

The members of the [illegible] Church are getting their church painted and papered. [illegible].

Aug [illegible] 1888. ANDREW SC[illegible].

[illegible]

SAN FRANCISCO, Au[illegible] [illegible] *funeral of* the late General [illegible] occurred yesterday. The services were very simple.

HOMEWARD

The [illegible] of the Home returning. Interesting Incidents of a Journey Homeward via the City of Mackinac.

With what different feeling does one gather together one's belongings for the home-coming than for the beginning of the journey. At the starting out all is joyous expectation and anticipation of the pleasure the traveler fondly hopes will be his before the last mile is put behind him between himself and familiar scenes. Each turn of the dial puts new and beautiful views before his expectant eyes and if he is not fault finding and unfriendly certainly he will find keen enjoyment in everything no matter how trivial. But after the days have lengthened into weeks the average pleasure seeker finds duty calls him home, his play day is over, and he must return to take up again the duties of life. Happy he who finds himself stronger and with added vigor for his brief rest and recreation. In the meantime it is not without regrets we began "folding our tents."

Our summer sojourn in this land of many waters has been most delightful, and we *have made many new acquaintances from* whom we are loth to part. On Monday, August 20th we two, the last of a merry party of ten (Miss F. still remains at St Ignace), with many backward glances turn our faces southward. We say good bye to mine host, who as a token of his regard presents us with some very valuable specimens of copper ore from Lake Superior mines. Several of our friends follow us to the steamer lying at the wharf we are to sail at 10 o'clock sharp on the Mackinac. We go aboard and after stowing luggage in our stateroom we go out and watch the men unloading the vessel. We saw them carry out on wheels enough for a small freight train and range them in symmetrical rows *along the dock, then followed rather a team* and merchandise of all sorts. We noticed wheelbarrows from Bryan, O., windmills from Norwalk, O., and boxes and barrels from—nowhere in particular. At length the last load was trundled over the plank, the luggage was safely stowed in the baggage room and from our gallant captain who stood on the bridge, we heard the order given in true sailor vernacular, "Let her go boys, cast off your stern line there." &c. The great engines began to take long breaths, the ponderous wheels churned the water into foam, and our friends who lingered to the last moment had just time to jump ashore as the gang plank was hauled in. We were off. It took but a few minutes to cross the straits, and a landing was made at the island. We took on a handful of passengers and soon our boat's prow was cutting the blue waters of Lake Huron and we were homeward bound. The day was fair and it was with some misgivings we (personally) anticipated a smooth voyage, a gale is much more to our taste. The day wore on, we spent the time idly watching the fast receding shores. We sorely missed the gay companions who made the upward voyage so enjoyable. Nothing happened until we neared Thunder Bay. Here we encountered quite a gale but only a gentle zephyr compared to the storm two weeks before, of which we made mention in a previous letter. We saw a boom which we called a dock until corrected by the mate who doubtless laughed in his sleeve at our verdancy. We rounded Thunder Bay and tied up at Alpena at 8:30 after a careful steer through the canal or channel that was filled with floating logs of various sizes, one of them in spite of the utmost care became entangled in the wheel on our starboard side, and made a great commotion freeing itself. We reached Port Huron about 9 o'clock Tuesday and began to look longingly toward home. The return voyage is made in seven hours less time than the upward and we expected to reach Detroit at 1 o'clock p. m. After breakfast we took our steamer chairs up on the hurricane deck and seated in the shelter of the wheel house proceeded to enjoy the few remaining hours. We were most agreeably entertained by Mr Stivell the mate, who is a most courteous and companionable gentleman. We are under many obligations to him for his attention. He told us in very graphic manner of an amusing incident which occurred on the upward trip on Sunday. He said at Cheboygan they found a great crowd on the dock, many of them hilarious, there being all of too much fire water and just as they were about to leave one of the above mentioned imbibers approached him with the inquiry, "Would he have time go up town for another drink?" The answer was "Not if you expect to go aboard with us." But the temptation was too strong and he bolted for the nearest saloon. The steamer was perhaps two or three lengths away when the belated individual came charging down to the landing. Seeing the distance becoming momentarily wider he threw himself into the boiling waters and struck out for the boat. People were thrown into a panic and life preservers were thrown to him and a row boat put out and tried to pick him up but he would push them away with his hands and keep on. At last to escape them he swam under the dock and finally one man in a row boat managed to haul him in more dead than alive. He was an excellent swimmer but too drunk to know what he was doing.

We were quite interested in a spoiled baby. Little urchin in a blouse waist and tow hat who had with him a small box containing a half grown gray rabbit. He would kick about from deck to cabin always carrying his precious burden and then tucking it under his chair would stand guard. We had a couple of young sisters aboard who not only worried out life to feel had her elbow chair made the whole company wish they were in Kingdom Come. Their mother at our expense dined each with her. [illegible] while we poor sufferers [illegible] [illegible] spent the time [illegible] their awful child be in a watery grave.

We reached Detroit, gathered up our traps, shook hands with our genial friend and departed. In Toledo we had the satisfaction of [illegible] [illegible] of seeing Geo. and Mr. Haun. They were to return to Marion [illegible] [illegible] the guests of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and the [illegible] Band escorted them through the city.

We [illegible] of our journey in [illegible] [illegible] when our train drew into the [illegible] [illegible] of our little city [illegible] [illegible] feeling, we stepped down *gladly to greet the familiar faces who* came to welcome us. J. L. W.

Claridon—[illegible]

Miss [illegible] returned home from Lebanon on Saturday.

Dr. Chris Owen and wife left August 16th for Delaware and Mt Vernon, where they will visit a short time and then return to Wheaton, Ill, their home.

Quite a number of our Republicans attended the Mt Gilead Convention.

Mrs Ruth Smith and Miss Emma Houser spent Thursday of last week in *Larue, the guests of Mr and Mrs C. R.* Mozer.

There will be a Sunday School Missionary concert at the new M. E. Church on Sunday night, Sept 2d. Everybody invited.

Mr George McClure of Champaign, Ill, Superintendent of the Illinois State Agricultural Farm, spent Sunday in this vicinity, the guest of his cousin, Elmer Smith.

Mr and Mrs Jacob Houser were unable to attend the family reunion of the Housers in Harrison county, Sunday a week.

Rev. Mack, of Marion, preached his farewell sermon at the Baptist Church on the pike, Sunday. He will leave soon to attend Hillsdale College, Mich.

D. J. Williams *came forth Sunday* last in full navy blue and brass buttons. This means that he is going to attend the doings at Columbus.

Among the sick may be mentioned Mrs M. Clark, Frederick Holt and a great many children.

Fifteen applicants for admission into the Evangelical Methodist Church were sprinkled at the river Sunday afternoon.

Joseph Squibb was accused of bringing the cholera into Claridon last week, but it turned out to be of the green cucumber variety.

The following program was observed at the musical concert given at the residence of Geo. Retterer, Sr., on August 18th, by Misses Kate, Mary and Emma Retterer: Swallow's Farewell, Apt; Fantasie, violin and piano, White; Soft Fell the Dews, Stephen Glover; Nocturn, violin and piano, Handel; Marching Through Georgia, duet, Work; Angels of Night, duet, Artz; I Will Lift up Mine Eyes, Shuman; Der Alpenjager, violin and piano, Chaffle; violin and piano, Leeque; Spring Song, Mendelssohn; The Day is Done, Longfellow; March Romain, duet, Gounod; The Wanderer Glueck; of Beethoven Waltzes, Marsud, violin and piano, Bellini; Trovatore, Verdi; Limburgossacent, Apt; Rain Plum, Quartette Robin Red Breast, Marz; Shepherd's Evening Song, Pfeiffer; Mazourka, Spindler. Miss Retterer's well known reputation as a singer was sufficient to secure a good attendance. Miss Emma Retterer's dexterity as a violinist, was a surprise as she had given it attention only a few months. It is needless to say that we were highly entertained.

August 20 1888. X

A Congressional Relic

The STAR has an opportunity of returning good for evil and we accept. During the late Congressional catch-as-catch-can the STAR was abused and cast aside by our friend, J. H. Leonard, but it seems that Mr Leonard was much talked about and considerably irritated, and needs a vindication, and he sends us the following testimony. We know Mr Leonard wants it in the paper that is read most at Iberia. Below is the correction:

Mr Editor:—We the delegates in the Marion County Convention of four years ago who selected J. H. Leonard as a delegate to the Congressional Convention, wish to correct a false statement that has been extensively circulated throughout this county by the friends of Mr W. Z. Davis, the late aspirant for Congressional honors in the Ninth Congressional district, viz: That J. H. Leonard had been selected as a delegate to support Mr W. Z. Davis at the Congressional Convention held four years ago at Delaware, Ohio, and that he then refused to support Mr Davis. In justice to Mr Leonard we wish to state that it was the unanimous instructions of his delegation who sent him and the universal expression of the Republicans of his precinct that he should support our present member Col Cooper in that convention for Congress. It was further charged that if Leonard was sent as a delegate to the Mt Gilead Convention and that if Davis had a majority of the delegates of the county he (Leonard) would not support Mr Davis. We have heard Mr Leonard repeatedly say although he was a McNeal man, if Mr Davis had a majority of the delegates of the county and he (Leonard) was in the convention as a delegate he would heartily support Mr Davis. The report that Leonard worked and voted for candidates on the Democratic ticket last fall is as false as it is base.

C. N. MYERS,
MILTON MOFFAT,
J. J. MARSH,
C. L. BAUGHMAN,
J. L. LAYTON,
EVAN CHRISTEN.

Caledonia

Weather warm, farmers plenty, fine good and Charley Ayers happy.

The threshing season is in full blast. Flew & Decker have the most to do in this part of the township. They always do a good job and as a natural consequence their business is good.

The Eureka Milling Co is handling an immense amount of grain. They have all they can possibly do to take care of the grain which is coming in at present.

There seems to be a great deal of sickness here among the children caused in all probability by the warm weather.

E. R. Dance's infant child died last Thursday and was buried Friday. It had what is known as the summer complaint.

The Reasoner brothers have been in our midst the last week. They cleaned Geo. Andrews out and laid in a supply of clothing at J. Christian's clothing store. It is a pity they cannot be caught.

C. J. Latham, E. W. Roberts, O. W. Hopsher, Silas Underwood and ladies took in the Niagara excursion. They report a splendid time.

Ira Campbell who was shot two weeks ago with a Flobert rifle is very bad, and little hopes are entertained for his recovery.

The Newmans base ball club came over last Friday to pick on the Unions of this place. Only three of the Union club played, the rest being strays and had to fill up the nine with outsiders. Three of the boys who played had not been in a game this summer, they played however better than the regular nine. At the end of the seventh inning the score stood 10 to 10, and in the eighth the Newmans club kicked on a decision which did not come from where we stood was all right but the Newmans club would not have it that way and left the grounds. The umpire then gave the score 9 to 0 in favor of the Caledonia.

August 20 1888. Fibrous.

PROHIBITION COLUMN.

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

FOR PRESIDENT
CLINTON B. FISK,
of New York.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT
JOHN A. BROOKS
of Missouri.

We invite everybody to attend the big meeting at Caledonia next Monday, Aug 27th, and the Fisk-Brooks picnic at Scott Town, Tuesday, Aug 28th. Afternoon and evening meetings at both places. Nathan Jewett and the colored quartette, "The Jubilees," will be on hand to entertain the crowds. R. W. Laughlin, Esq, will speak from the court house steps Saturday afternoon, Aug 25th, at 2 o'clock, sharp. J. J. Logan will speak at Marion Saturday evening, Sept 1st. Come and hear the truth.

When this campaign produces two better letters of acceptance than those of Fisk and Brooks just let us know. They ring like bugle calls.

"A story has been started in Chicago to the effect that General Harrison is in favor of Prohibition. This is a lie. Gen Harrison is a Republican."—Indianapolis Journal, June 19 1888.

Although the Republican press in this part of the country, the Republican speakers are trying to convince Prohibitionists that Gen Harrison is a Prohibitionist, yet the above, which is from his home paper, gives them the lie. If temperance men do their duty, they will vote for Gen. Fisk, *whose record* as a Prohibitionist is not questioned.

I desire to ask my good brother a few questions before he fully decides to vote for "Ben Harrison" this fall.

1. By voting for General Harrison do you vote for the man or for the party he represents?

2. If you vote for the party, do you pray for free whisky or Prohibition?

3. If you pray for Prohibition and vote the Republican ticket, how in the name of common sense do you make out that you are consistent?

4. Is the Republican party pledged to the overthrow of the liquor traffic?

5. Has the Republican party pledged to do anything for the cause of Temperance?

6. Did not the late Republican convention cater to the dictation of the saloon?

7. Have not the representatives of the whisky interest heartily endorse the temperance resolution in the Republican platform?

8. How can you, as "a good temperance man," be consistent with yourself when you endorse the same principles and platform that the representatives of the saloon subscribe to?

"If by refusing to vote for one bad man, his worst opponent is elected, am I not as responsible as if voting for him directly? No! I am accountable for my own conduct only. If others elect bad *men for their conduct I am not answerable.*" Rev. Lyman Beecher quoted in Willey's, History of the Anti Slavery Conflict.

It makes us tired to have men say to us, "I am a Prohibitionist but—I vote the Republican ticket." Now why don't you say, "I'm a Democrat but I vote the Republican ticket." Such talk would be just as consistent as the former, in fact more consistent for there is but little difference between the Republican and Democratic parties.

The Ohio brewers in their convention at Sandusky, Ohio, decorated the wall of the room in which they met with the following motto: "Down with the *white livered Clergy and Sunday* school." The brewers of Ohio all support the Republican platform just as they do all over the country. Sheridan Shook, the leading brewer of the country, was a delegate to the convention and helped frame the platform. The above fact is a most cordial invitation to the ministers who continue to vote with the old parties. Both of the old parties are the same in regard to the liquor traffic. One has the liquor vote and the other one is trying to get it, and the consequences is, both parties are owned by the saloon and dare not cast off their yoke of bondage. God pity the minister of the gospel who has not the moral courage to break loose from such parties!

The Toledo Leader, liquor organ of Detroit, a straight Republican paper, says:

"The rank and file of the Republican party are not temperance men. They and the members of the liquor trade are as good friends as need to be. There is no bone of contention between the two, and a cordial spirit of friendship exists on either side. Republicans drink their beer or whisky, as the case may be, and the saloonkeepers cheerfully cater to their appetites. It is consistent for all ought to be in harmony and good fellowship. Wherefore all this anti-saloon bluster?"

To judge from these claims made by the Republican press one would be inclined to suppose that the brewers, distillers and saloonkeepers were nearly *all Republicans, but it is likely the Democrats would not concede this claim.*

E. I. New Era:—I would ask for information as to the number of brewers and distillers that are Republicans.

We don't know. The Chicago Tribune, good Republican authority, says:

"It is no use to conceal the fact that the large majority of beer saloonkeepers are Republicans and that their patrons are largely Republicans."

The Cincinnati Commercial, also Republican, says:

"There are hundreds of saloons in Cincinnati and other Ohio cities that are substantially Republican club houses."

The New York Tribune, temperance Republican, in its issue of October 20th, 1884, contained a letter from a member of the National Brewers' Congress, which said:

"Our National Brewers' Organization is twenty-four years old. During all this time the Republicans have been in power in National affairs and I submit that every candid brewer be he Democrat or a Republican, that the brewing interests of our country have not grown to immense proportions."

Your Friend Committed Suicide

You never suspected him of it, but his friends do; most of them know it himself but it is exactly such. Did, nevertheless. Do you remember his sallow complexion? Do you recollect how he used to complain of headaches and constipation? "I'm getting quite bilious," he said to you one day, "but I guess it'll pass off. I haven't done anything for it, because I don't believe in 'dosing.'" Soon after that you heard of his death. It was very sudden, and every one was greatly surprised. If he had taken Dr Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets he would be alive and well today. Don't follow his example. The "Pellets" are easy to take, mild in their action, and always sure.

Sandusky is the greatest place for hammock girls in the country, and they will swing no matter what the weather may be if they can have company. One girl fell out of a hammock the other day and broke her collar bone, but the accident wasn't of any effect as a warning to other maidens.

How Doctors Conquer Death

Doctor Walter K. Hammond says: "*After a long experience I have come to* the conclusion that two thirds of all deaths from coughs, pneumonia and consumption, might be avoided if Acker's English Cough Remedy were only carefully used in time." This wonderful Remedy is sold under a positive guarantee by L. Denison & Co.

D. W. Eames, the Fulton man who was acquitted of poisoning his wife, is not living happily with the servant girl he married. They had a quarrel and Zuda took her goods and went back home to stay.

When you want something to cure strictly to business and cure a cough or cold get Dr Fenner's Cough Honey.

The enormous advancement in prices of the eastern Ohio and western Pennsylvania natural gas companies has stirred up the people to fighting the monopolies. They've found that it doesn't have any effect and are now casting about for some other fuel before returning to coal. Fuel gas is being considered and tried.

Flaunting Ere in the Votes

We hold positive proof that Acker's English Blood Elixir cures all blood poisons where cheap sarsaparillas and so-called purifiers fail. Knowing this, we will sell it to all who call at our store on a positive guarantee.

L. DENISON & CO.

It's said by the journalist that Fred P. Fox, whose "whooping" has and stunning appearance put him at the head of Toledo newspaper men for several years, has quietly married a Detroit lady. Fred's home is in Norwalk but is now on the Kansas City News.

Syrup of Figs

Is Nature's own true laxative. It is the most easily taken, and the most effective remedy known to Cleanse the System when Bilious or Costive, to dispel Headaches, Colds and Fevers, to Cure Habitual Constipation, Indigestion, Piles, etc. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company, San Francisco, Cal.

Sold only by H. T. Flecken & Co and H. C. Hoberman & Co., druggists.

Chorus girls of the Wilbur opera company got into a regular scratching, hair-pulling, fight over a stage dude. Men had to part them, and half the chorus weren't able to appear that evening on account of disfigured countenances.

Simply purifying and cleansing the blood is not sufficient. There is enriching also the nervous system and toning up, all of which is accomplished by Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic. Use his Cough Honey in all coughs, his golden Relief in all pains and stomach and bowel troubles, his Kidney and Backache Cure in time back dropsy and all kidney disorders, his German Eye Salve in sore eyes, cracked skin and piles. His Capital Pills for appetite and strength.

The blindness of the average Toledo policeman is wonderful. They reported all saloons closed last Sunday when it is well known that it doesn't take the least trouble to secure admission. Although blinds may be drawn, the latch string is always out on Sunday for nine tenths of the Toledo saloons. The great number Sunday drunks proves.

Dyspepsia Despair Death

These are the usual steps which follow indigestion. Acker's English Dyspepsia Tablets will both check and cure this most fearful of diseases. Guaranteed by L. Denison & Co.

Ten years ago C. M. Lynch, of Erie, helped and befriended Gerald Fenfield, a drunkard who was trying to reform. Shenfield went to Albuquerque, N. M., became wealthy, died suddenly, leaving few heirs, and $100,000 worth of property was willed to Lynch who was once his only friend. The money came very opportunely to Lynch.

Its Delicacy of Flavor

And the efficacy of its action have rendered the famous California liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs immensely popular. It cleanses and tones up the clogged and feverish System, and dispels Headaches, Colds and Fevers.

Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co and H. Flecken & Co., druggists.

Elia Perrin, living near Sandusky, in jail on charge of assaulting a 10 year old girl. Henry Gelson, one armed tramp, arrested on same charge at Massillon. His intended victim was only six years old.

Careless Mothers

Many mothers have permitted their children to die before their eyes when they might have been saved. Any mother who keeps house without a bottle of Acker's English Baby Soother at hand runs a risk which she may sometime regret. It has saved the lives of thousands of children and is doing so every day. L. DENISON & CO.

Harry Young and wife, of Germantown, have separated. They had lived many [illegible] but found they could not make married life a go.

Another body of Prohibition frank equipment will be formed of divisions in Akron, Canton, Steubenville, Mansfield, Niles, Bridgeport and Massillon. Will be the Eighth regiment.

Previous to leaving Springfield, Mass., for Canton a number of young people among the Hampden watch works employees joined fortunes in matrimony, and it is stated that a number of other Hampden weddings are soon to occur.

Appears that Geo. Payne, of the Sons of Veterans, has been behind in his accounts for a year. When asked to settle he backed off, saying it would seriously embarrass him. His indebtedness to the order is $1600. A committee has been appointed to prosecute him.

Edwin Forrest's Secret

The great tragedian Forrest, had a secret which everybody ought to learn and profit by. Said he, "I owe all my success to the fact that everything I have undertaken I have done thoroughly. I never neglect trifles." That's the point—*don't neglect trifles. Don't neglect* that hacking cough, those night sweats, that feeble and capricious appetite, and the other symptoms, trifling in themselves but awful in their significance. They herald the approach of consumption. You are in danger, but you can be saved. Dr Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will restore you to health and vigor, as it has thousands of others. For all scrofulous diseases, and consumption is one of them, it is a sovereign remedy.

While digging a well near Steubenville a rope broke and dropped a big bucket of dirt on Charles Owen, crushing his skull. His father, George Owens, went down after the body, but while being hauled up the rope broke again and his neck was broken by the fall. Both father and son are dead.

Liver Complaint

Is more surely and speedily cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, than by any other remedy. "I was a great sufferer from liver troubles, and never found anything that gave me permanent relief until I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, about two years ago. A few bottles of this medicine produced a radical cure.—Wm. J. Baker, 1 & W. [illegible] Street, Boston, Mass.

A Remarkable Cure.

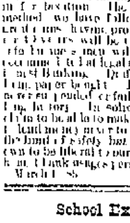
Ayer's Sarsaparilla has cured me of an induration of Ulcers of the Liver as my liver [illegible] being could be afflicted with and live. I was confined to the house for two years, and for the last three months of that time was unable to leave my bed. Four physicians tried him, without giving relief and no [illegible] [illegible] helped me until I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After using a portion of a bottle of this medicine I began to feel better, and every additional dose seemed to bring new health and strength. I used three bottles, and am now able to attend to my business. I walk to town—one mile distant—and return without difficulty. Ayer's Sarsaparilla has accomplished all this for me.—W. S. Muntz, Carson City, Mich.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

NEW INVENTION IN LACING.

W. S. A. CORSET



with self adjusting back, can be changed from tight to loose fitting in five seconds, without removing from the person.

NEVER REQUIRES
NEW LACING STEELS

Laces will not SHOW THROUGH the Dress.

The healthiest, best fitting, and most comfortable Corset made.

THE SELF ADJUSTING CORSET CO.
150 FRANKLIN ST., NEW YORK CITY.
Factory, Rochester N. Y.

ESTABLISHED 1839.

1839 1888.

MARION COUNTY BANK.

CASH CAPITAL, - - - $100,000 00.

Hereby acknowledge unlimited liability on the part of its owners, J. S. Reed, R. H. Johnson and James Fair, for all the debts of the Bank, thus giving the public the most ample security, over and besides the capital which is duly sworn in for taxation. The safe, conservative, quiet method we have followed while they show no great gains, having proved safe and remunerative for 49 years will be rigidly continued. Good, reliable business men will be treated liberally and accommodated at legal rates to the extent of safe, honest Banking. Drafts on Europe sold. Good farm paper bought. The old Pioneer Bank has never suspended or failed to pay its calls in all its long history. In soliciting business we do not claim to be able to make an insolvent solvent or to lend money never to be paid or to wait beyond the limit of safety, *but we have the means of our own to be liberal to our customers as far as safe* banking usages permit. Call and see us.

March [illegible] 88. J. S. REED, Prest.

School Examinations.

THE Board of Examiners of Marion County, Ohio, will meet for the examination of Teachers on

August [illegible]th
September 8th
September 22d
October 6th
October 27th

Examinations will commence at 9 a. m. and no applicant will be received after 10 a. m. All examinations will be written and positively no private examinations will be granted. A fee of 50 cents will be charged on admission to the examination and each applicant will furnish an envelope addressed and stamped to himself or herself in which a certificate or notice of failure will be forwarded. Applicants will be graded on a scale of 10. No certificate will be granted when the grade in any branch of study falls below 5. Average of

7 entitles a Certificate for 1 year
8 2 years
8½ 3 years
9 4 years
10 5 years

Four terms experience also will be necessary in order to obtain No. 4 and two terms to obtain No. 3. Knowledge of the theory and practice of teaching, special preparations for the work, and success in the school room will also have an influence in determining the class of certificate.

LEWIS RANCK, }
R. G. YOUNG, } Examiners
W. A. SAYER }

Road Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that a petition will be presented to the Commissioners of Marion County at their next session, September 3d, A. D. 1888, praying for the establishment of a county road on the following line, to wit: Beginning at a point in the center of the road leading from Marion, Ohio, to Mt Gilead, Ohio, where the half section line of section 24 of Marion township crosses said road, thence north on said line between lands of Philip Shrock and lands belonging to the heirs of Harvey Peters, late of Marion County, Ohio, deceased, thence north through lands of B. Merchant in south part of section 24 of said township and terminating in the center of the road leading from Marion, Ohio, to Caledonia, Ohio.

The petition is further requested that said road be established 60 feet in width.

W. T. OWEN.

Marion, O., July 16th A. D. 1888. [8-4t]

THE RAIN

Heigh ho! the rain!
The dainty, delicate rain!
Hear how it taps at my window pane!
Gratefully sweet, like Love's moist fingers
Laid on a brow where fever lingers
Drip the cool sounds on my heated brain—
Heigh ho! the dainty, delicate rain!
—C. A. Briggs

THAT LOST BOND.

I

I had not a large capital when I began my legal studies, and by the time I had finished my articles it had become so much diminished that I deemed it advisable to lose no time in setting to work to earn my own living. After a good deal of inquiry and travelling about I fixed upon a quiet little market town of Barton in which to begin operations, and, having taken an office and engaged an office boy, I notified the inhabitants that I was ready to render them any legal assistance they might require by affixing a brass plate on the door with my name and description inscribed thereon.

But the good people of Barton seemed to be either very peaceably inclined or to be shy of strangers, for six months elapsed and the business I had transacted had been practically nil. Meantime the balance I had placed at the bank on settling at Barton was rapidly decreasing.

I was sitting in my office one afternoon meditating on these things. It was a hot, drowsy afternoon, which seemed to have imparted its influence to the inhabitants, for business appeared to be almost at a standstill. I had just made up my mind to leave the office for the afternoon and have a little fishing before tea, when the door opened and my office boy entered again. "Please, sir, Mr. Thomas Jackson wishes to see you," he said.

"Mr. Thomas Jackson!" I exclaimed in surprise. "Do you mean Mr. Jackson of Oakfields farm?"

"Yes, sir—farmer Jackson," answered the boy.

"Oh, well, ask him in," I said, unlocking my drawer and pulling out my papers and pens. Mr. Jackson was a well to do farmer, and I was aware that he entertained a strong prejudice against lawyers, he having had a disagreeable transaction with a rather sharp firm of attorneys some years ago.

Mr. Jackson entered the room rather hesitatingly, I thought. After exchanging greetings I motioned him to a chair and waited for him to inform me as to the nature of his business. After fumbling about in his breast coat pocket he drew out a narrow strip of paper and handed it to me. I found it to be a writ issued by Mr. Sharper Flint, a money lender at Barton, against Mr. Jackson, to recover the sum of £1,000 with interest on a bond given by Mr. William Jackson (father of Thomas Jackson) to the said Sharper Flint for money lent by him, and was issued against Thomas Jackson as executor of his father, who had died some two years before.

"Well, Mr. Jackson," I said, looking up, "this is rather a disagreeable document. What is the meaning of it?"

"Well, that's just what I want to know," said Mr. Jackson. "I never heard a word of any such claim before. I suppose it is some dodge of that rascally Flint to try and get money out of me."

"You never heard of any such claim before?" I asked, "although the writ states that the bond was given six years ago?"

"Not a word, sir," answered Mr. Jackson. "I never dreamed of there being any such claim until yesterday, when the writ was served on me."

"I suppose you were acquainted with your father's affairs?" I asked.

"Yes, sir. We discussed business affairs together constantly, and it was very seldom he did anything without consulting me. Indeed, now I remember, he did speak to me some years ago about borrowing £1,000, which he wanted for a temporary purpose, from Sharper Flint, but I advised him not to do so, as I had no faith in him, and he told me afterward that he had decided to take my advice."

"I should think it very unlikely that your father would have borrowed so large a sum without letting you know, and without leaving any trace of it among his papers. I suppose you have been through his books and papers?"

"Yes, sir. I went through them all at the time probate of the will was granted, and there is not a trace among them of any such sum having been borrowed."

"Well," I said, "I think the best thing will be for me to call on Messrs. Crawley & Fox, Mr. Flint's solicitors, and see what they have to say about the matter, and if possible get them to show me the bond on which they claim."

"Yes, I think that would be the best way," replied Mr. Jackson, and accordingly it was so arranged.

I called on Messrs. Crawley & Fox the next morning as arranged and was shown into the office of Mr. Crawley, the senior partner.

Mr. Crawley, a withered little gentleman, was sitting at a table littered with deeds, briefs, drafts and the miscellaneous papers which usually encumber a solicitor's table. As I entered he looked up.

"Good morning, Mr. Crawley," I said. "I have called to see you about that matter of Flint vs. Jackson."

"Oh, yes," said Mr. Crawley, leaning back in his chair and pushing his spectacles on to his forehead. "You are acting for the defendant, aren't you?"

"Yes," I said, "and we are naturally very much astonished at the proceedings which you have commenced. My client informs me that he never heard of there being such a claim until he was served with the writ."

"You don't say so," exclaimed Mr. Crawley, opening his eyes with real or well feigned astonishment. "Now that's very extraordinary."

"Yes," I said, "and before taking any steps in the matter my client wishes to make a thorough investigation into the affair, and I have called to know if you will let me see the bond."

"Oh, certainly, certainly," said Mr. Crawley—"no objections whatever," and going to the safe he took the document out and handed it to me.

It was a formal bond drawn up in the usual words, by which "the said William Jackson bound himself, his heirs, executors and administrators to pay the said Sharper Flint, his executors or administrators, on demand, the sum of £1,000 with interest at 5 per cent.," and was signed and sealed by Mr. William Jackson and witnessed by Mr. Winter, his solicitor. I examined the stamp and looked at the date of the watermark on the paper, but could find no flaw in the document at all.

"You will admit," I said, "that it is a very suspicious circumstance that Mr. Flint should never have mentioned the fact of his having any such bond and should not even have applied for the interest."

"Well," said Mr. Crawley, "it is unfortunate that it has been left so long, but my client informs me that it was only intended to be a temporary loan, and he therefore did not include it among the amounts he had out on mortgage and on which interest was payable regularly. In fact it was overlooked till the other day, when he had a thorough stocktaking."

I could not succeed in getting any further information, and therefore took my leave. I did not believe that Mr. Sharper Flint was the man to *forget* that he had an amount of a thousand pounds due to him.

Mr. Jackson called upon me in the afternoon and I reported to him what I had done.

"I must say," I said, "that *so far* I do not see that we have any defense. The bond purports to be witnessed by Mr. Winter, your father's solicitor, and on the face of it appears to be a perfectly genuine document."

"Never mind that!" said Mr. Jackson, bringing his fist down upon the table. "*I feel certain* that my father never had that money, and I mean to fight him and make him prove his claim in court."

"Well," I said, "I think it is too large an amount to pay without a strict investigation, especially considering the suspicious circumstances of the case, and I think it will be wiser to defend the action and let it go to trial, and in the meantime I can make a strict investigation and get all the information we can."

"You are right, sir," said Mr. Jackson, "and you need not be particular about the expense. I shan't mind paying the money so much if they win it after a fair fight."

II

Shortly after the action commenced I happened to want a cupboard in my room altered. Accordingly one afternoon Mr. Jolly, a carpenter, made his appearance and set to work to make the necessary alterations. He seemed to be of a talkative disposition, and after relating some of the gossip of the neighborhood he remarked, "It's curious in what queer places lawyers' papers get stowed away sometimes—ain't it, sir?"

"Well, yes," I replied, "I suppose they do get into unlikely places sometimes."

"Yes, sir, you are right," said Mr. Jolly. "For instance, I was doing a job at Mr. Flint's the other day, and I found a document in the most unlikely place you would think of—a very important document, too—in fact a bond for a pretty large amount."

I gave a start as the recollection of the bond in the case of Flint vs. Jackson flashed across my mind. Controlling my feelings, I said in as calm a voice as I could command, "Oh, yes! I suppose you mean Farmer Jackson's bond for £1,000."

"Why, sir, how in the world did you come to know anything about it?" asked Mr. Jolly in surprise. "Mr. Flint told me not to mention the matter to anybody."

"Oh, I dare say," I said, "but you see we do know about it, and we have reason to believe that an attempt is being made to obtain money from Mr. Jackson by false pretenses, and unless you tell me all you know about the matter I shall consider you as aiding in the attempt. I must therefore ask you to tell me what you know about it."

"I am sure I don't wish to harm Mr. Jackson in any way," said Mr. Jolly. "I thought the only reason for keeping it secret was that it was a private matter, and if it will do Mr. Jackson any good I am willing to tell you all I know about it."

"Yes," I said. "It is most important to Mr. Jackson, and I must ask you to tell me all you know."

"Well, sir," said Mr. Jolly, "you see Mr. Flint wanted some alterations made to a desk he has in his office, and among other things he wanted the drawers divided into different sized partitions [illegible] to hold papers of various sizes, and I went there one morning before any one had come to the office to do the work. Well, I took one of the drawers out of the desk to put the divisions in, and after I had done so I happened to look into the compartment from which I had taken it, and there I saw a document crushed up against the back, which had evidently fallen over the end of the drawer. I pulled it out and looked over it and found it was a bond from Mr. William Jackson to Mr. Sharper Flint for £1,000. As I was examining it Mr. Flint came in. He took it from me and examined it and said: 'Oh, yes, I am very glad indeed you have found it. I have missed that bond for some time and it might have put me to serious inconvenience if I had lost it. Here is a sovereign for your trouble, and I should be glad if you would not mention the circumstance to anybody, as it is a private matter which I should not like talked about.' You see, I knew that desk used to belong to Mr. Winter, and when I saw his name on the bond I thought it might be one of his papers."

"What!" I said. "Do you mean to say that that desk formerly belonged to Mr. Winter?"

"Yes, sir," answered Mr. Jolly. "He bought it at the sale of Mr. Winter's effects. I remember the desk well, as I was at the sale when he bought it."

This last information seemed indeed to be of a more important nature, since if the desk formerly belonged to Mr. Winter it is possible that the bond might have been lost while it was in his possession.

"Well," I said, "we have reason to believe that that bond does not belong to Mr. Sharper Flint at all. Will you be prepared at the trial to swear to all you have stated to me today?"

"Yes, sir, I shall be prepared to swear to every word of it."

"Then I shall depend on you," I said, "and I must ask you not to talk about the matter till after the trial."

"Right you are, sir—mum's the word," answered Mr. Jolly, and shortly afterward, having finished his job, he took his departure.

As for me, I hurried at once to Farmer Jackson's house at Oakfields and gave him an account of what I had heard. "I tell you what my suspicion is," I said. "That bond was one of Mr. Winter's papers. It was never given to Mr. Flint at all, and he did not know of its existence till Jolly found it in the way I have told you."

"That's it, sir, you may depend upon it," said Mr. Jackson, giving me a slap on the back that nearly knocked me down. "By George! we'll defeat the scoundrels yet."

"Not so fast, not so fast," said I cautiously. "That is my suspicion, but I do not think it is sufficient to obtain a verdict in a court of justice. You see we have no evidence at all that it did not belong to Mr. Flint and that it was not lost while it was in his possession. What we must do is to try to discover the whereabouts of one of Mr. Winter's clerks and see if they remember anything about it."

Accordingly we went over to [illegible] of one Rogers, an old clerk.

Rogers [illegible] could not remember anything about a bond for £1,000.

"No," answered Rogers, "but I think the most likely person to be able to give you information about it would be Mr. Carter, Mr. Winter's manager."

"Where does he live?" I asked.

"I am sorry to say I do not know," answered Rogers. "He left here when Mr. Winter died and went to London."

"Well," I said to Mr. Jackson as we were leaving, "we must use our utmost endeavors to get hold of Mr. Carter, but it would be as well to set to work quietly, so as not to alarm the other side. I think the best way will be to advertise in a few of the London papers first, and if that fails we can employ a detective."

It was accordingly arranged that I should do this. I knew a young solicitor who was in practice in London, and after some consideration I concocted the following advertisement:

"Will Mr. Carter, who formerly resided at Barton, kindly communicate with Mr. Edward White, solicitor, Bell Yard, Doctors' Commons. By doing so he will greatly oblige."

I inserted this advertisement in two or three of the London papers, and a few days afterward I received a letter from Mr. White stating that Mr. Carter had called on him with reference to the advertisement, that he was with a firm of solicitors in the city and would be happy to see me and give me any information in his power.

As may be conjectured, I lost no time in running up to town and calling on Mr. Carter. I found him to be a frank, gentlemanly man of prepossessing appearance, who willingly told me what he knew of the matter.

"Yes," said he, "I remember that bond very well. In fact it was I who drew it. Mr. William Jackson intended borrowing £1,000 from Mr. Sharper Flint, and gave us instructions to prepare the bond. He called in and executed the document, but told us not to part with it until we heard from him again, as he had not quite made up his mind as to whether he would borrow the money. Mr. Winter accordingly placed the bond in his drawer. A few days afterward we received a letter from Mr. Jackson saying that he had determined not to borrow the money, and asking us to destroy the deed. Mr. Winter searched through the drawer for the bond, but to his surprise it was nowhere to be found. We searched through the office high and low, but could find no trace of it, and so far as I know it was never discovered."

"Thank you very much," I said. "That explains the whole matter, and if we may rely upon your assistance at the trial I think we shall have no difficulty in substantiating our defense."

"Oh, certainly. I shall be happy to render you any assistance in my power," said Mr. Carter, and having thanked him for his information I took my departure.

III

The trial was fixed to take place at the next assizes in the neighboring town of [illegible], and you may be sure that I and Mr. Jackson and our witnesses were there in good time. After some other cases in the list had been disposed of the case of Flint vs. Jackson was called on. Mr. Eldon, Q.C., and Mr. Sefton appeared for the plaintiff, and Mr. Herbert, Q.C., and Mr. Tunley for the defendant. Mr. Eldon opened the case on behalf of the plaintiff.

Mr. Herbert, addressing the court on behalf of the defendant, submitted that the evidence which he would adduce proved that the money had never been advanced and that the bond had never been given to Mr. Flint. Mr. Eldon replied on behalf of the plaintiff and endeavored to make light of the evidence which had been given.

The learned judge shortly summed up the case and the jury then retired to consider their verdict.

I had been so interested in watching the case that I had noticed nothing else, but I now looked toward the place where Mr. Sharper Flint had been sitting and found that he had disappeared. In a few minutes the jury returned to the court, and amid a profound silence the clerk of the court asked them the usual question:

"Gentlemen of the jury, are you agreed upon your verdict?"

"We are," answered the foreman.

"Do you find for the plaintiff or the defendant?"

"For the defendant." I heaved a sigh of relief, and happening to look behind me saw Farmer Jackson, the anxious expression which he had worn lately gradually giving way to his old look of good natured contentment.

The judge having ordered the verdict to be entered for the defendant, expressed an opinion that Mr. Flint ought to be prosecuted for fraud. Accordingly as soon as I left the court I obtained a warrant for his apprehension, but we were too late, for we found that he had absconded, taking with him all the money and portable securities he could lay his hands on. We traced him as far as Mudford, a junction about thirty miles from Barton, but there we lost all trace of him. However, he left ample property to satisfy all his creditors, so nobody was a loser by his flight.

Since that time I have had no reason to complain for want of practice, as the case brought my name prominently before the notice of the public, who were pleased to give me more credit than I deserved. They were confirmed in this opinion by my friend Mr. Jackson, who praised the way in which I had conducted the case, and attributed the small part of his success to my efforts. He and I continue excellent friends to this day. He generally contrives to run up a moderately long bill every year, and a few days after I send it in he calls on me with a check for the amount, and we have a chat over old times.—Chambers' Journal.

A Common Throat Disease.

There is a very common disease of the throat, accompanied by a white exudation, which is frequently confounded with diphtheria. The mucous membrane of the throat, particularly of the tonsils, is studded with numerous small holes called follicles. These follicles secrete mucus, and when the throat is inflamed [illegible] mucus and pus collect in the mouths of the follicles, appearing as a whitish exudation. The tonsils are often [illegible] Putrefaction [illegible] —Hall's Health.

What She Talks About

A St. Paris gentleman of an inquiring mind [illegible] what [illegible] talk about when [illegible] he found out that in every 100 [illegible] the probabilities [illegible] they are talking about some other [illegible] —New Orleans Times Democrat.

PLAGUES OF EGYPT.

THE PHYSICAL EFFECTS OF A DRY, DUSTY ATMOSPHERE

Peculiarity of the Egyptian Fly—Bad Luck to Drive Them Away—The Incessant Demand for Backshish—A Bed Among the Fleas.

I am writing this at Cook's "Luxor Hotel," as good a house as one could wish. A large rambling building in a fine garden running down to the river. It is embowered in noble palms and flowering trees and shrubs, and would be a charming retreat anywhere, but here surrounded by the hot mud hovels which make up an Egyptian village, with the burning sands and sterile mountains close by, it is simply delightful. We are the only occupants, have the whole house, do what we please, and shall leave it with regret. Invalids in search of health could spend a month or two here not only delightfully, but, in this wondrously dry atmosphere, most advantageously in many classes of complaints. I need state only three facts to show the rapidity of evaporation in Upper Egypt. Water too warm to drink is put into a porous jar and placed in the wind, though in the sun; in a half hour it is as cool as good spring water. At night, exposed to a breeze, even when the breeze is rather warm, before morning it becomes almost ice cold. The night of my arrival here I took a pouring bath on a balcony. The wind was balmy but fresh. The rapid evaporation so chilled me that I could not stay out long enough for my bath. At the foot of the cataract we took a swim in the Nile. We wore our underclothes for bathing suits. We hung them up before our staterooms to dry. In ten minutes they were dry enough to be worn. We have all heard of the universal habit of all Africans to anoint themselves with oil, and travelers speak of it as a nasty habit. It is, however, necessary in very hot and dry climates to prevent the cracking of the skin. An English officer told me that during the hot winds on the Upper Nile his hands and face chapped worse than they ever did in a cold climate—chapped even to bleeding badly.

THE WIND AND THE FLIES.

I have found the white butter quite as pleasant on my hands as on my toast. The boys have felt no inconvenience from the winds. My hands are very sensitive to the effect of a dry dusty atmosphere. At Assouan we were in the sun during two days. We did not use our umbrellas, our pith hats being quite comfortable, and yet we were just on the edge of the tropics. It has been rather too chilly to lie down on the top of our little steamer for any considerable time at night. We have had no mosquito curtains on our boat and have needed none, the breeze making them unnecessary. It takes a hard blow, however, to keep flies away. The pertinacity of an Egyptian fly is beyond that of any other living creature. The natives never brush them away. They deem it bad luck to do so. Flies are never driven from a baby's face, and it does not seem annoyed by them. Its face is rarely washed, and is so dirty that it affords a favorable foraging ground for hundreds of the little brutes.

I watched a child of about 2 1-2 years enjoying a crust of bread. There was about it a swarm of flies, and I do not exaggerate when I say two or three dozens were on its face at one time in patches as big as a half dollar about the eyes and mouth. It would screw up its eyes when they threatened to go in. I thought some must have gone into its mouth with the bread. It did not seem at all annoyed. I saw a sleeping child on the street whose face was almost black with the insects. It smiled as if angels were whispering in its ears. I have seen men talking pleasantly together while a dozen flies would be promenading about their faces, apparently unnoticed by the owners of the faces. I asked a man how he could stand it. "Mashallah! They don't bother me," was his reply. This has made the fly bold, and he seems utterly unable to understand what a foreigner means when he tries to drive him off. He has too remarkably prehensile claws and keeps them keen and sharp when taking constitutional walks over European countenances. It was probably the knowledge of this quality which made these people pronounce it bad luck to drive them away. They found it best to educate the masses to bear the infliction and so get used to it.

THE DEMAND FOR BACKSHISH.

By the way, travelers are shocked by the incessant demand for backshish (gifts) throughout the mighty east. The thing is not to be wondered at, for all the beggars the world ever knew there are none equal to the gods of the east. Their hands are everywhere represented extended for backshish. Their favor is won by offerings—their anger averted by sacrifices. Like the proboscis of a celebrated elephant, their hands could pick up a pin or carry off a cart load of potatoes. They could make a lunch from a few grains of rice, the widow's mite, or they could devour a hecatomb of bullocks, the gifts of a prince. The gods took gifts and demanded them. The great and powerful, profiting by their example, took gifts and enforced the giving. The poor took gifts and begged for them. The well to do in the whole region of the early sun reach out the hand for commission. The poor clamor like him [illegible] for crumbs, and none are ever ashamed of their clamor.

I fear what I have said about Upper Egypt looks too much as if I was seeing it through rose glasses. Thirty six years ago, when Bayard Taylor and I traveled in the east together, I suffered much from fleas. The only pun I remember him to have made was about the little tormentor. He said that if he ever wrote the [illegible] I had hoped we were about to escape the Egyptian plague, but yesterday, after lunching in one of the old tombs of the kings, we lay down for a nap on the sands, but my donkey boy, desiring to please the old man whom he flatters by calling his father, spread the blanket and shawl for me to have a nap on. [illegible] and found myself a victim of Nemesis [illegible] This particular tomb is now called the "lunch tomb." [illegible] have lunched in it this season, though it is [illegible] where no living thing is seen, and apparently nothing can live, yet the sanded floor was full of my mortal enemies, brought to it by the dirty donkey boys, who make its shade rest while their employers are wandering among the mighty ones of the dead. I have spent a good part of my time since then as a hen with one chick does in a muddy chicken yard—scratching. I was [illegible] officials not far from the old court house in Chicago—only more so. They have [illegible] palms. I am all plaid. I itch all over, and am raw in patches.—Ex-Mayor Carter H. Harrison's Thebes Letter to Chicago Times.

ON GOING TO BED

How to See the Morning Star Properly—Our Gaslight Civilization.

How often do we hear somebody say, "I had to get up early this morning," and I wonder why we don't always do it? But the chances are it was a very unmade quite expedition [illegible] there was some invalid to be tended or some early train to be caught. Taken deliberately and provided for beforehand by a full night's sleep, the wonder why we do not always do it would be vastly increased. Why we do not, however, is plain enough. It is because we cannot afford to burn our candle at both ends. "Early to bed and early to rise," the whole prescription reads. It does not do to take half of it alone. If we were to see the morning star properly the evening star must draw on our night cap with its own [illegible].

The dawn is much protected from the throng of such would be sightseers by a great barrier. That barrier is the difficulty of going to bed. Our civilization has become a gaslight civilization. We try to turn evening into day and only succeeded in turning night wrong side out [illegible] the gentle touches of the welcome, the thrice prayed for, month of peaceful dreams. For my part, I should be glad if I could go back and cut away from my life all that is centered in it beyond early bed time, as the cook goes round a pie plate and shears off the outlying dough. Mere ragged and formless bits of existence these gaslight hours have been, containing on the whole far more evil than good, futile [illegible] yawns and the dreadful pangs of [illegible] unrefreshing eye beams and voices.

Then there is one other thing. Could not the act of going to bed be made from childhood up a less depressing operation? The one daily terror of my own otherwise kindly handled childhood was the going to bed in the dark. I hated the dark and have always hated it. Why could not some softly shaded light have been left for me to go to sleep by, and then withdrawn instead of crashing down on my whole eyes like the eyes that horrible club of blackness? Oh, how much the better to have cuddled down in the still family glimmering twilight and let the slowly coming starlight draw the child to sleepiness and softly kiss his eyelids down!

And why must one assume a garb for the night that even the child feels to be ridiculously unsuitable? To take off one's warm and comfortably fitting garments and barely cover the shrinking pudency of the limbs with some brief apology of flapping inadequateness—it is an insult to the angel of sleep. They do this better, I am told, in Japan. There the man has a night suit of entire and comely garments. He does not unclothe and then half clothe himself, and sink in mortified helplessness underneath a weight of compressing sheets and blankets and uncomfortable comfortables, squeezing him out as if he had covered himself with the cellar door. He lies down in his complete warm suit, and throws over him some light affair of gossamer silk. It only needs a sudden cry of fire in the house to realize the preposterous condition we are every one of us in.

The time of going to bed ought in some way to be made the pleasantest and most decorous and most refined even—if you like—the most picturesque and certainly the most comfortable hour of the whole twenty four. Then it would need no polite euphemism of retiring to veil its horrors. Then the child would no longer hold back from it as if he were being thrust into a hideous cave of darkness to be seized by all the nightmares of dreamdom. And then, best of all, we should be ready to rise at the whistle of the first chirping bird, perfectly rested, thoroughly refreshed, with the brain vocal only with light echoes of the whole day before, instead of still jangling with the ill cultured [illegible] of a social evening or an excursion of amusement, or the uncanny fevered visions which so only such evenings give [illegible]—Contributors' Club in The Atlantic.

Artesian Wells in Utah

It has of late been discovered that flowing wells of water can readily be obtained by boring from one hundred to two hundred feet in depth in all that part of Utah lying northerly about one hundred miles and southerly about two hundred miles from Salt Lake City, and in the San Pete valley.

This part of the territory is thickly settled. Towns of from 500 to 5,000 population are numerous, and farmers and town residents are availing themselves of this abundant and easily obtained supply to the partial neglect of the old method of irrigating ditches. A good flowing well will irrigate five or six acres, saving the expense of a yearly water tax and having the water daily at command to be turned on or off as desired.

Nearly every residence in the beautiful city of Provo has its own artesian well, out of which is frequently utilized in a fountain in the front yard, throwing a copious jet thirty feet in the air, while hydrants are stationed at intervals in the garden [illegible] grounds. For farmers and others it could also be turned into light power for churning, [illegible] wood, threshing, etc., as needed.

A stranger passing through a village and not knowing the source of supply would attribute it to a system of water works. The water is turned off and on by faucets, and is easily controlled.—Scientific American.

Ozone and Mountain Formations

The air of mountains possesses a greater amount of ozone than that of the seashore. What particular effect ozone may have upon the health of man has not yet been clearly made out. In some directions it seems to be absolutely injurious. There is good evidence to show that it is [illegible] productive of bronchial affections and especially of influenza. During epidemics of this disease an increased amount of ozone has been found in the atmosphere. On the other hand there is no doubt that ozone is a [illegible] part of the atmosphere, and it is doubtless owing to the increased amount of this agent in the air of mountainous regions that its [illegible] in a great measure due. [illegible] subjected putrescent [illegible] to the action of ozone, and [illegible] the bad smell was at once corrected. It may therefore be regarded as a destroyer of certain germs which are capable of producing disease. This is especially true as regards what we call malaria, and which, as everybody knows, [illegible] in the human system some very [illegible]. Several observers have found that this [illegible] and mountain formations really exist.—Dr. William A. Hammond in Chicago [illegible].

A Glasgow inventor forms a convenient fuel by mixing coal dust with a paste of water, ground rice waste and silicate of soda and then molding into blocks.—Arkansaw Traveler.

A VOICE IN A DREAM

It was only a voice in a dream,
But it spoke to me so [illegible]
'Twas a voice that I [illegible]
When it stirred my way
In the golden day
Of a summer long ago.

It was only a voice in a dream;
'Twas not strange that I gave a start
When its deep tones entered my heart,
That in loneliness sighed,
As its pulse [illegible]
Oh, so long, to be thine.

It was only a voice in a dream,
But it came a joy to me
That [illegible]
A glorified day
And not far away,
When my love comes to me from sea.

Come again, dear voice, in a dream,
In my sleep [illegible]
There is no thing so sweet to hear.
Give me joy [illegible]
Till I wake to light
And [illegible]
—George [illegible] in Detroit Free Press.

He Didn't Seem Sympathetic

"How did you like Mr. [illegible]?" asked her husband over the tea table.

"Well, I can't say that I liked him particularly," was the reply.

"Why, I felt sure you would be pleased with him; he is such a thoroughly good and earnest man."

"Oh, I don't doubt that, and I do like his sermons, but I don't think much of him for a pastor."

"Why, what is the trouble?"

The wrath and disappointment that had been increasing ever since the minister's departure broke forth.

"Well, I don't know who a man is or how learned he is, when he comes to make a friendly call at my house and I have my baby all fixed up and brought in for his special benefit. I think it's as little as the man can do to pay some attention to the child; and that man sat here a full hour with that dear sweet baby under his very nose and never even looked at her or asked her name. He don't seem sympathetic, and I know I shan't like him."—Youth's Companion.

Absolute Lost Time

What time is it? Before you answer deduct a quarter of a second or add a quarter. Every watch or clock that is supposed to be correct, that is warranted, that runs by a chronometer, is out of the way at least a quarter of a second in every twenty four hours. There is no such thing as correct time on the face of the earth. Yes, that is so. If you want the correctest of correct time dig a hole in the ground, take your watch or clock along, get some one to stand on the edge of the hole, call out "Greenwich time!" and then pull the hole in after you. There is no vibration in the hole, and it is the vibration or oscillation of the earth that makes the chronometer continually go wrong.—Chicago Times.

The Philosopher's Advice

An old philosopher sat in his library. A beautiful maiden entered the room. "Good man," she said, "I have come to ask your advice. Two men have made me an offer of marriage."

"Ah! and you do not know which one to accept," the philosopher replied.

"You understand the situation. One of the men is handsome, rich and a literary genius."

"And the other one?"

"He is ugly, poor and regarded as a fool."

"My child," said the philosopher, "marry the fool, for should you marry the genius you would occupy the place of fool."—Arkansaw Traveler.

It Happened in Chicago

Mrs. Parker presents Mr. Northside to Mrs. Southside.

Mr. Northside—I have had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Southside before, I believe.

Mrs. S.—Pardon me! I don't remember.

Mr. N.—Think a moment.

Mrs. S. (after a profound meditation)—Oh, I beg a thousand pardons! I recall the occasion now. You were my very first husband. I'm such a [illegible] little thing. So glad to see you. How is the present Mrs. Northside?—Washington Critic.

[illegible] His Own Name

Sunday School Teacher—Now, Bobby, can you tell me what the distance was from Dan to Beersheba?

Bobby (hesitatingly)—The distance from Dan to Beersheba was—w—w—

Sunday School Teacher—Well, what makes you stop? Don't you know how far Dan was from Beersheba?

Bobby—Yes, sir. I—I—I—I'm just trying to think what the other name was.—Detroit Free Press.

It Didn't [illegible]

Widow Hendly—My husband used to say, poor man, that he always felt better for it if he got up from the table just a little hungry.

Sarcastic Boarder (only a week behind with his board and consequently independent)—I s'pose, Mrs. Hendly, that your husband [illegible] all the time.—Texas Siftings.

Too Much for Him

"Are you dunning me, [illegible] Miss Clara," he said [illegible] came softly up to the gate.

"Yes, Mr. Simpson. I have [illegible] at it so long that my [illegible] tired."

"You shouldn't try to [illegible]," he said tenderly, and then he sat down and divided the [illegible]—New York Sun.

Most [illegible]

A reporter [illegible] of our leading daily papers [illegible] the other morning, [illegible] altogether the most popular [illegible] journal [illegible] morning sixty two [illegible] lately [illegible] papers by [illegible].

Music for the Table

Angry Citizen (to collector of the German band)—No money! [illegible] loud music has just [illegible] my four children.

Collector—Ah, dot vas [illegible] dose four little children [illegible] sweet music too [illegible]—The Epoch.

Lawn Tennis Suit

From one who has noticed that lawn tennis suits are made [illegible] it says that they are made so to [illegible] with the racquet.

"I earn my bread by the sweat of my brow," as the cow said in the hot meadow.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

The boy who undertook to eat a horse radish is now bravely pegging on a saddle of mutton.—Truth.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

Farming in the Indian Territory

An official who has spent the best years of his life in dealing with the crime and the people of Indian territory talked freely about the condition of things there. He said:

"The end of the present political condition of the Indian territory is not far off. I look for it within ten years. The railroads, the great number of white men and the peculiar condition existing there are hastening a solution of the problem. I find on talking with the principal men among the Indians that they agree with me. The railroads get no grant, but the employes are allowed to settle on the right of way. The towns are full of white men without rights, and in such numbers as to be undisturbed and to possess privileges that no one disputes.

"The manner in which the soil is worked is most peculiar and forms one of the greatest abuses and one of the strongest agencies for the overthrow of the Indian supremacy. The fact that the land is rich and valuable, taken in conjunction with the fact that the Indian does not like to work, has naturally brought about a condition in which the whites do the work and take a large share of the profit and give the Indian the rest. Under the law no Indian can sell or rent his property, but he evades the law very easily. He turns his property over to the white man by pretending to hire him as a farm laborer. The white man to all intents and purposes becomes the farmer and manages the farm, and yet is registered under the Indian law as a mere farm hand hired by the land holder. The plan of renting is called the third and fourth system, the white men paying the Indian one third of the yield of corn or a fourth of the yield of cotton.

"This evasion of the law that brings whites in to operate the farms, the intermarriage of whites among the Indians, by which the whites become entitled to a full citizen's share of the land as if they were Indians, are all weakening the Indian hold upon his own territory and tending to bring the present system to an end. What then? That is a serious and peculiar question. An evil of great magnitude has been allowed to grow up in the territory. Enterprising Indians, half breeds and whites who got full rights by marrying squaws have done what you or I would under the law—accumulated large holdings. Many have 5,000 to 10,000 or even 20,000 acres in their claims. The law says that a man belonging to any of the nations may preempt a quarter of a mile around his cabin. The enterprising man takes that quarter of a mile, goes a quarter of a mile further on and takes another claim and so gets all the land that he could improve and till."—New York Sun.

[illegible] of the Russian Serf.

There is plenty of evidence that the Russian serf, supposed in England to have been so torpid, writhed keenly under their bondage. Fugitivage became the normal disease of Russia, for the brigands were largely of escaped serfs, who sometimes swelled into armies and threatened [illegible]. Every pretender [illegible] so he offered protection to the serfs [illegible] their church [illegible] Pugacheff, a mere marauder, who gathered an army of 30,000 and shook the throne of the great Catherine. Moreover, Mr. Wallace brings out the fact that down to a very late period the serfs hampered the czars, the people hating the system so fiercely that Russian statesmen informed the czar that if an invader issued a decree of enfranchisement all patriotism would disappear.

A population so embittered against their owners naturally looked to the central authority, as it had done when oppressed by lesser rulers. This feeling of reliance on the central power manifested all through Russian history might not of itself have made the autocracy, but that the house of Rurik, always self willed and direct, [illegible] that only in perfect personal [illegible] powers of deity—could they maintain themselves against the nobles and dependent princes who from age to age [illegible] their lives. It was necessary, if they were to reign at all, [illegible] to allow of no resistance [illegible] families leagued against the throne [illegible] people therefore prayed [illegible] at last Peter the [illegible] could say with truth that no Russian [illegible] was important except the one whom the czar addressed, and he only so long as the czar addressed him.—London Spectator.

The Baseball Craze

"I have no reason to doubt your sincerity, Mr. Hankinson," said the young lady with manifest coldness, "but I saw you at that horrid game at the park last Saturday, and my feelings toward you have undergone a change. A young man that can't steal a base [illegible] and strikes out six times when batting, like [illegible] is no good. I am sorry, Mr. Hank[illegible], but I cannot sign you as a husband."—Chicago Tribune.

[illegible] Telegram

Our friend, Mr. Brooks Jewett, who now [illegible] Chinaman [illegible] was to [illegible]. About that time [illegible] "[illegible] No [illegible] Come home. Seven o'clock. [illegible] Hot Tea!" [illegible]

MARION WEEKLY STAR.

PRICE, $1 50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

STAR PUBLISHING CO. PROPRIETORS

SATURDAY, AUGUST 25.

MARION'S Memorial building was paid a notable compliment by Gen'l Gibson in his address Wednesday, and the General is fully capable of complimenting knowingly, for he has seen as many soldiers' monuments as any man in the country. He said Marion's Memorial was "the finest he had ever seen," and more than that the fund was raised in the proper way. It does seem that we *have great reason to be proud of that* magnificent structure after all the wrangling there has been over its location, and the annoyance that a few unduly officious persons have caused. The building is a credit to any county and the Monumental Association deserves much credit for the success of its endeavors. After considerable inquiry we are unable to satisfy ourselves that one man conceived and managed the affair, though an effort has been made to give that impression.

MARION County speakers are prominent figures in the Ohio Campaign. After while the old saying will change regarding "all great men being Ohioans" and it will be commonly remarked that "he is from Ohio—and Marion county." And when we get a Congressman there will cease to be Butterworths and McKinleys but the big man will by known *as the man from Marion O.*

It is believed that the wail about the Ohio democracy being short of funds is is only a pretense to fool the Republicans. Something like the sly McNeal men worked in the Fourth ward, we should say. They claimed nothing, but *wailed over they gloomy prospect and* came within two votes of carrying it. We shall hereafter ever be suspicious of weeping politicians.

THE Joint Committee of the Ohio Senate and House are of the opinion that the State does not need an intermediate *penitentiary and therefore recommended* that the Mansfield penitentiary now in course of construction be converted into an asylum for the insane. Mansfield has put $50,000 into the enterprise and very naturally opposes the proposed change.

WHEN the democracy misrepresents Blaine as defending trusts they do so wilfully and knowingly. He did say that he would not discuss them in his Portland speech further than to show that they were not a creation of protection and he cited instances that were convincing.

IN two more weeks the stump politician will begin the campaign and the fight will be formally on. The newspapers have been contesting the ground, however, ever since the nominations were made, and the "dear people" are pretty well posted.

THURMAN is not a forceful talker any more, he is really too old. There is no doubt he can make a speech full of able thoughts and strong argument, but it lacks the vim that characterized his efforts in earlier days.

THE local Democratic campaign will not be full of interest as it was last year. Not but what the the clever Col. Thomas is just as efficient as a manager, but this year there are few candidates to assess and no barrels to tap.

The Empress of Germany.

The position of Empress Victoria in Germany seems to be that which a Yankee woman would occupy in English society. It is seldom if ever that happiness comes from a wedding of western radicalism with eastern conservatism. The English princess was brought up to be a precise housekeeper, aggressive and severely determined. She is not only the inheritor of English custom and taste but of the peculiarly absolute notions of Victoria. She comes in conflict with the phlegm that surrounds her and in doing so shows very little consideration for what she disapproves and is not altogether chary of occasional contempt. A Dutch princess for England will do but an English princess for Germany is too bounteously supplied with progressive views.—Globe Democrat.

The Shoe Shining Business.

"One has to have more than a box a brush and a box of blacking to start in the shoe shining business nowadays. The correct thing at all the permanent places is to have a cut glass water bottle, an oil can, and a sheet of canton flannel. The water takes the place of an objectionable moistening process, the oil is very artistically squirted along where the uppers meet the soles and the sheet of flannel is grasped at either end and sawed to and fro over the shoe after it has been polished. According to the macaroni shoeblacks 'dat mak a de shoe shine a like a de look glass.'—New York Sun.

Superstition of Mexican Indians.

*To determine, in event of the child ail*ing, if a spell has been cast upon it, the mother places beneath its swinging cradle a new cascuela (an earthen pipkin), full of water and breaks a fresh egg into it. If an eye appear in the curdled egg—and it generally does appear, for they find a semblance of an eye in the embryo—the child has been enchanted and must be treated accordingly.—Vera Cruz Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

A Pill for the Liver.

"In nine cases out of ten," says a Detroit doctor, "where people come to me and want something for the liver, I give them a bread pill and they are promptly cured. The liver is about the last organ to rebel, but is the first to be suspected if one doesn't feel well."—New York Graphic.

OBITUARIES

RUPP.—Near four miles south of Marion, on the Delaware pike, August 14th, 1888, George Martin, only son of George and Elizabeth Rupp, died, aged 25 years, 5 months and 25 days.

He was a highly esteemed young man, industrious and economical, possessing many excellent qualities. His last illness was of but a few days but filled with intense pain. He was the stay and comfort of a kind loving father, who some five years since laid a loved companion in the narrow palace of the dead and some two years ago lost an only daughter by death, father and son alone remaining. The father was at a distance visiting relatives when the son was prostrated with illness, and was not able to reach his bedside until five hours after the death of his loved son, and his grief was most painful to witness. Funeral services were held Aug. 16, 1888, in the [illegible] U. B. Church, Rev. J. A. Sutton officiating, assisted by Rev. Dr. Hensley and Rev. J. Conklin of Marion.

A very large and appreciative audience was present. The collection of flowers was both rare and beautiful. A pretty *basket of cut roses was presented by* Miss Lou Cunningham and Miss May Hinn. The father's love found but feeble expression in a beautiful altar of flowers bearing the one word "Mart." A crescent, very beautiful in design, was the present of the Huggins family. An anchor of tube roses bore but slight evidence of the regard in which this young man was held by S. Oppenheimer. After the services the remains were taken to and placed in the Marion vault. A procession extending over one half mile in length made up the sad cortege to the grave.

The sorely bereft father desires to gratefully acknowledge and sincerely thank his many friends for all their words of comfort *and deeds of love* which they have ever extended toward him.

FURNASS.—Near Longville, O., Aug. 18th, 1888, Ione, youngest daughter of William J. and Sarah Furnass, died, aged 1 year and 4 days.

"Sweet child, how deeply we loved thee."

Funeral at the family residence Aug. 20th, Rev. J. A. Sutton officiating. Burial in Marion cemetery.

HENDERSON.—Martha, widow of Robert S. Henderson, August 6th, 1888, aged 78 years, 6 months and 12 days.

The deceased was born in Washington county, Penn. She was the daughter of William and Ann Montgomery, and was married to Robert S. Henderson, May 1st, 1828. *To them were born* six sons and two daughters. Two sons, one daughter and the father having long since preceded her to the better land. The deceased was a very early settler of the county, and was an exemplary member of the Presbyterian Church and an earnest defender of its doctrines and usages. The funeral services were conducted from her late residence by Rev. John Huln. Text: Heb. iv chap. 9th verse. "There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."

Prospect.

Married—On Aug. 22d, by Rev. Hill, Mr. Walter Fairy, of Michigan, to Miss Mattie Wilson, the beautiful and accomplished daughter of Landlord Wilson of the Watkins House. Mr. and Mrs. Fairy expect to make their home in Michigan.

The Star Band was at Marion Wednesday, attending the dedication of the Soldiers' Memorial Chapel.

The Republican Club of this place has a membership of 100 at present and will meet at the township house Friday night to *effect a permanent organization*. Let all the Republicans in this locality be sure and attend.

Quite a number of young persons from Marion were in town Wednesday and held a picnic in the Opera House.

A game of base ball was played Sunday afternoon here between the Delaware club and the White Stars, of this place. The game was hotly contested from the beginning to the end, and the result was 19 to 17 in favor of the Delaware boys.

Allen G. Thurman passed through Prospect Monday evening, on a special train at 9 o'clock. Quite a large crowd was at the depot. The train stopped and Mr. Thurman came to the rear platform and addressed a few words to the people. Thurman appears to be very infirm and decrepit. At least one third of the crowd were Republicans. The Star band discoursed some beautiful music at the depot.

Messrs. Mohr, Laird, Lust, Court Hill, Ford, Lewis and Sells took quite a bicycle tour Sunday of about 100 miles. They passed through the following places: Richwood, Marysville, Milford and Urbana, and at the latter place they took dinner and supper at North Lewisburg there being about 50 wheelmen present. Their photographs were taken by C. W. Kerr and they were entertained with music, both vocal and instrumental. There is some talk of a wheelmen's picnic in the near future, either at Urbana or Bellefontaine.

Several couples of young people spent Wednesday at Maple Dell picnic ing.

Mr. and Mrs. Gibson of Washington are visiting at Watt Williams' for a few weeks.

Prohibition speech this evening.

J. J. Miller, Superintendent elect of the Prospect Schools, arrived in town last Monday, ready to commence school Sept. [illegible]

Aug. 23d, 1888. M.

Green Camp.

Mrs. E. C. Davis will visit her daughter at Mansfield this week.

John Oswalt is slowly convalescing.

J. J. Somerlot is repainting his dwelling.

E. C. Davis will soon commence to erect a *barn for Jacob n Hopkins*.

The Band favored our citizens with some excellent music last Saturday evening.

Prof. Stoll and lady spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

Prof. Roland closed a successful term of school in the Cland district on last Friday.

The Green Camp and N. [illegible] base ball teams will cross bats at Green Camp next Saturday afternoon. The carting [illegible]

The members of the [illegible] Church are getting their church painted and papered.

Mud plenty. Items scarce.

Aug. 21, 1888. ANDREW SCIRCIX.

Quietly Laid.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. [illegible] The funeral of the late General [illegible] occurred yesterday. The services were very simple.

HOMEWARD

The Experiences of the Tourists returning. Interesting Incidents of a Journey Home. About the "City of Mackinac."

With what different feeling does one gather together one's belongings for the homeward journey than for the beginning of the journey. At the starting out all is joyous expectation and anticipation of the pleasure the traveler fondly hopes will be his before the day is he puts mile after mile between himself and familiar scenes. Each turn of the dial puts new and beautiful views before his expectant eyes and if he is not lacking in finding the delights daily he will find keen enjoyment in everything, no matter how trivial. But after the days have lengthened into weeks the average pleasure seeker finds duty calls him home, his play day is over, and he must return to take up again the duties of life. Happy he who finds himself stronger and with added vigor for his brief rest and recreation. In the meantime it is not without regrets we began "folding our tents."

Our summer sojourn in this land of many waters has been most delightful, and we have *made many new acquaintances from* whom we are loth to part. On Monday, August 20th we two, the last of a merry party of ten (Miss E. still remains at St. Ignace), we, with many backward glances turn our faces southward. We say good bye to mine host, who as a token of his regard presents us with some very valuable specimens of copper ore from Lake Superior mines. Several of our friends follow us to the steamer lying at the wharf, we are to sail at 10 o'clock sharp on the Mackinac, we go aboard and after stowing luggage in our stateroom we go out and watch the men unloading the vessel. We saw them carry out car wheels enough for a small freight train and range them in symmetrical rows *along the dock, then followed cider of some* and merchandise of all sorts. We noticed wheelbarrows from Bryan, O., windmills from Norwalk, O., and boxes and barrels from—nowhere in particular. At length the last load was trundled over the plank, the baggage was safely stowed in the baggage room and from our gallant captain who stood on the bridge, we heard the order given in true sailor vernacular, "Let her go boys, cast off your stern line there," &c. The great engines began to take long breaths, the ponderous wheels churned the water into foam, and our friends who lingered to the last moment had just time to jump ashore as the gang plank was hauled in. We were off. It took but a few minutes to cross the straits, and a landing was made at the island. We took on a handful of passengers and soon our boat's prow was cutting the blue waters of Lake Huron and we were homeward bound. The day was fair and it was with some misgivings we (personally) anticipated a smooth voyage, a gale is much more to our taste. The day wore on, we spent the time idly watching the fast receding shores. We sorely missed the gay companions who made the upward voyage so enjoyable. Nothing happened until we neared Thunder Bay. Here we encountered quite a gale but only a gentle zephyr compared to the storm two weeks before, of which we made mention in a previous letter. We saw a loon which we called a duck until corrected by the mate who doubtless laughed in his sleeve at our verdancy. We rounded Thunder Bay and tied up at Alpena at 8:30 after a careful steer through the canal or channel that was filled with floating logs of various sizes, one of them in spite of the almost care became entangled in the wheel on our starboard side, and made a great commotion freeing itself. We reached Port Huron about 9 o'clock Tuesday and began to look longingly toward home. The return voyage is made in seven hours less time than the upward and we expected to reach Detroit at 1 o'clock p. m. After breakfast we took our steamer chairs up on the hurricane deck and seated in the shelter of the wheel house proceeded to enjoy the few remaining hours. We were most agreeably entertained by Mr. Sivrell, the mate, who is a most courteous and companionable gentleman. We are under many obligations to him for his attention. He told us in a very graphic manner of an amusing incident which occurred on the upward trip on Sunday. He said at Cheboygan they found a great crowd on the dock, many of them hilarious. there sail of too much fire water and just as they were about to leave one of the above mentioned imbibers approached him with the inquiry, "Would he have time go up town for another drink?" The answer was "Not if you expect to go aboard with us." But the temptation was too strong and he bolted for the nearest saloon. The steamer was perhaps two or three lengths away when the belated individual came charging down to the landing. Seeing the distance becoming momentarily wider he threw himself into the boiling waters and struck out for the boat. People were thrown into a panic and life preservers were thrown to him, men in boats put out and tried to pick him up but he would push them away with his hands and keep on. At last to escape them he swam under the dock and finally one man in a yawl managed to haul him in more dead than alive. He was an excellent swimmer but too drunk to know what he was doing.

We were quite interested in a speckled man. [illegible] house waist and tow hat who had with him a small box containing a half grown gray rabbit. He would [illegible] about from deck to cabin it was carrying his precious burden and [illegible] tucking it under his chair would [illegible] We had a couple of young [illegible] who not only worried our [illegible] but their chat made the whole company [illegible] they were in kingdom Come. Their mother [illegible] with [illegible] while we poor suffering [illegible] the time wishing those awful children [illegible] watery grave.

We reached Detroit, gathered up our [illegible] hands with our genial friend and [illegible] In Toledo we had the sights [illegible] of seeing [illegible] and Mr. [illegible] They were en route to Marion [illegible] in the [illegible] guests of [illegible] Our [illegible] escorted them through the city.

We [illegible] of our journey [illegible] when our train drew into [illegible] the [illegible] of our little city [illegible] stepped *down [illegible] "the familiar faces* who came to welcome us. J. E. W.

Claridon—Letter.

Mrs. [illegible] returned home from Lebanon on Saturday.

Dr. Chris Owen and wife left August 16th for Delaware and Mt. Vernon where they will visit a short time and then return to Wheaton, Ill., their home.

Quite a number of our Republicans attended the Mt. Gilead Convention.

Mrs. Ruth Smith and Miss Emma Houser spent Thursday of last week in Elmon, *the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. R.* Mezer.

There will be a Sunday School Missionary concert at the new M. E. Church on Sunday night, Sept. 2d. Everybody invited.

Mr. George McClure, of Champaign, Ill., Superintendent of the Illinois State Agricultural Farm spent Sunday in this vicinity, the guest of his cousin Elmer Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Houser were unable to attend the family reunion of the Housers in Harrison county, Sunday a week.

Rev. Mack, of Marion, preached his farewell sermon at the Baptist Church on the pike, Sunday. He will leave soon to attend Hillsdale College, Mich.

D. J. Williams *came forth Sunday* last in full navy blue and brass buttons. This means that he is going to attend the doings at Columbus.

Among the sick may be mentioned Mrs. M. Clark, Frederick Holt and a great many children.

Fifteen applicants for admission into the Evangelical Methodist Church were sprinkled at the river Sunday afternoon.

Joseph Squibb was accused of bringing the cholera into Claridon last week, but it turned out to be of the green cucumber variety.

The following program was observed at the musical concert given at the residence of Geo. Retterer, Sr., on August 13th, by Misses Kate, May and Emma Retterer: Swallow's Farewell, Apt. Fantasia, violin and piano. White Soft Fall the Dews, Stephen Glover. Nocturne, violin and piano. Handel, Marching Through Georgia, duet. Word, Angels of Night, duet. Aria, I Will Lift up Mine Eyes, Shanain. Der Alpin Jager, violin and piano. Cheftle, violin and piano. Eroque. Spring Song, Mendelssohn. The Day is Done, Longfellow. March Romeo, duet, Gounod. The Wanderer Glub [illegible] Beethoven Waltzes. Nararul, violin and piano. Tellino [illegible] Verdi. Embarrassment, Apt. Rita Plan, Quartette. Robin Red Breast, Marz. Shepherd's Evening Song, Pluke. Mazourka, Spindler. Miss Retterer's well known reputation as a singer was sufficient to secure a good attendance. Miss Emma Retterer's dexterity as a violinist, was a surprise as she had given it attention only a few months. It is needless to say that we were highly entertained.

August 20, 1888. X.

A Congressional Rolle.

The STAR has an opportunity of returning good for evil and we accept. During the late Congressional campaign a catch can the STAR was abused and cast aside by our friend, J. H. Leonard, but it seems that Mr. Leonard was much talked about and considerably irritated and needs a vindication and he sends us the following testimony. We know Mr. Leonard wants it in the paper that is read most at Eddine. *Below is the correction.*

Mr. Editor:—We the delegates in the Marion County Convention of four years ago who selected J. H. Leonard as a delegate to the Congressional Convention, wish to correct a false statement that has been extensively circulated throughout this county by the friends of Mr. W. Z. Davis, the late aspirant for Congressional honors in the Ninth Congressional district, viz: That J. H. Leonard had been selected as a delegate to support Mr. W. Z. Davis at the Congressional Convention held four years ago at Delaware Ohio and that he then refused to support Mr. Davis. In justice to Mr. Leonard we wish to state that it was the unanimous instructions of his delegation who sent him and the universal expression of the Republicans of his precinct that he should support our present member Col. Cooper in that convention for Congress. It was further charged that if Leonard was sent as a delegate to the Mt. Gilead Convention and that if Davis had a majority of the delegates of the county he (Leonard) would not support Mr. Davis. We have heard Mr. Leonard repeatedly say although he was a McNeal man, if Mr. Davis had a majority of the delegates of the county and he (Leonard) was in the convention as a delegate he would heartily support Mr. Davis. The report that Leonard worked and voted for candidates on the Democratic ticket last fall is as false as it is base.

C. N. MYERS,
MILTON MORFAT,
E. F. MARSH,
C. E. BAUGHMAN,
J. L. LAWTON,
EVAN GILLESPIE.

Caledonia.

Weather warm, rain plenty, time good and Charley Ayres happy.

The threshing season is in full blast. Thew & Decker have the most to do in this part of the township. They always do a good job and as a natural consequence their business is good.

The Eureka Milling Co. is handling an immense amount of grain. They have all they can possibly do to take care of the grain which is coming in at present.

There seems to be a great deal of sickness here among the children caused in all probability by the warm weather.

J. R. Dance's infant child died last Thursday and was buried Friday. It had what is known as the summer complaint.

The [illegible] has been in our midst the last week. They visited Geo. Ault's sale and laid in a supply of clothing at J. Christman's clothing store. It is a pity they cannot be caught.

C. J. Titlman, E. W. Roberts, O. W. Hupsher, Silas Underwood and ladies took in the Niagara excursion. They report a splendid time.

Roy Campbell who was shot two weeks ago, with a Flobert rifle is very bad and little hopes are entertained for his recovery.

The West [illegible] base ball club came over last Friday to pitch on the Unions of this place. Only three of the Union club played, the rest being afraid and had to fill up the nine with outsiders. Three of the boys who played had not been in a game this summer, they played however better than the regulars. At the end of the seventh inning the score stood 10 to 10 and in the eighth the [illegible] club kicked on a decision which [illegible] from where we stood was alright but the [illegible] club would not have it that way and left the grounds. The umpire then gave the score 9 to 0 in favor of Caledonia.

August 20, 1888. TIMES.

PROHIBITION COLUMN.

[illegible]

FOR PRESIDENT,
CLINTON B. FISK,
of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JOHN A. BROOKS,
of Missouri.

We invite everybody to attend the big meeting at Caledonia next Monday, Aug. 27th, and the Prospect picnic at Scott Town, Tuesday, Aug. 28th. All day and evening meetings at both places. Nathan Jewett and the colored quartette "The Jinglers" will be on hand to entertain the crowds. R. W. Laughlin, Esq., will speak from the court house steps Saturday afternoon Aug. 25th at 2 o'clock, sharp. E. J. Logan will speak at Marion Saturday evening, Sept. 1st. Come and hear the truth.

When this campaign produces two better letters of acceptance than those of Fisk and Brooks just let us know. They ring like bugle calls.

A story has been started in Chicago to the effect that General Harrison is in favor of Prohibition. This is false. Gen. Harrison is a Republican.—Indianapolis Journal, June 19, 1888.

Although the Republican press in this part of the country, the Republican speakers are trying to convince Prohibitionists that Gen. Harrison is a Prohibitionist, yet the above, which is from his home paper gives them the lie. If temperance men do their duty, they will *vote for Gen. Fisk whose record* as a Prohibitionist is not questioned.

I desire to ask my good brother a few questions before he fully decides to vote for "Ben Harrison" this fall.

1. By voting for General Harrison do you vote for the man or for the party he represents?

2. If you vote for the party, do you pray for free whisky or Prohibition?

3. If you pray for Prohibition and vote the Republican ticket, how in the name of common sense do you make out that you are consistent?

4. Is the Republican party pledged to the overthrow of the liquor traffic?

5. Has the Republican party pledged to do anything for the cause of Temperance?

6. Did not the late Republican convention cater to the dictation of the saloon?

7. Have not the representatives of the whisky interest heartily endorse the temperance resolution in the Republican platform?

8. How can you, as "a good temperance man," be consistent with yourself when you endorse the same principles and platform that the representatives of the saloon subscribe to?

"If by refusing to vote for one bad man, his worst opponent is elected, am I not as responsible as if voting for him directly? No! I am accountable for my own conduct only. If others elect bad *men for their conduct I am not answer*able." Rev. Lyman Beecher quoted in Willey's History of the Anti Slavery Conflict.

It makes us tired to have men say to us, "I'm a Prohibitionist but—I vote the Republican ticket." Now why don't you say, "I'm a Democrat but I vote the Republican ticket." Such talk would be just as consistent as the former, in fact more consistent for there is but little difference between the Republican and Democratic parties.

The Ohio brewers in their convention at Sandusky, Ohio, decorated the wall of the room in which they met with the following motto: "Down with the *white livered Clergy and Sunday* school." The brewers of Ohio all support the Republican platform just as they do all over the country. Sheriff of Shoel, the leading brewer of the county was a delegate to the convention and helped frame the platform. The above language must certainly be consoling to the ministers who continue to vote with the old parties. Both of the old parties are the same in regard to the liquor traffic. One has the liquor vote and the other one is trying to get it, and the consequence is both parties are owned by the saloon and dare not cast off their yoke of bondage. God pity the minister of the gospel who has not the moral courage to break loose from such parties!

The Toledo Leader, liquor organ of Detroit, a straight Republican paper, says:

The rank and file of the Republican party are not temperance men. They and the members of the liquor trade are as good friends as need to be. There is no bone of contention between the two, and a cordial spirit of friendship exists on either side. Republicans drink their beer or whisky, as the case may be, and the saloonkeepers cheerfully cater to their appetites. Its counsel of sever all ought to be in harmony and good fellowship. Wherefore all this anti-saloon blarney?

To judge from these claims made by the Republican press one would be inclined to suppose that the brewers, distillers and saloonkeepers were nearly *all Republicans, but it is likely the Dem*ocrats would not concede thus claim.

ED. NEW ERA:—I would ask for information as to the number of brewers and distillers that are Republicans.

We don't know. The Chicago Tribune, good Republican authority, says:

It is no use to conceal the fact that the large majority of beer saloonkeepers are Republicans and that their patrons are largely Republicans.

The Cincinnati Commercial, also Republican, says:

There are hundreds of saloons in Cincinnati and other Ohio cities that are substantially Republican club houses.

The New York Tribune, temperance (?) Republican, in its issue of October 13th, 1887, contained a letter from a member of the National Brewers' Congress which said:

Our National Brewers' Organization is twenty four years old. During all that time the Republicans have been in power in National affairs and I doubt that every could brewer be in Democrat or a Republican. If the brewing interests of our country have not grown to immense proportions.

Your Friend Committed Suicide.

You never suspected him, nor did his friends dream of it, he hardly knew it himself, but it is exactly [illegible] did, nevertheless. Do you remember his sallow complexion? Do you recollect how he used to complain of headaches and constipation? "I'm a little bilious," he said to you one day, "but I guess it'll pass off. I haven't done anything for it, because I don't believe in 'dosing.'" Soon after that you heard of his death. It was very sudden, and every one was greatly surprised. If he had taken Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets he would be alive and well today. Don't follow his example. The "Pellets" are easy to take, mild in their action, and always sure.

Sandusky is the greatest place for hammock girls in the country and they will swing no matter what the weather may be if they can have company. One girl fell out of a hammock the other day and broke her collar bone but the accident wasn't of any effect as a warning to other maidens.

How Doctors Conquer Death.

Doctor Walter K. Hammond says: "*After a long experience I have come to* the conclusion that two thirds of all deaths from coughs, pneumonia and consumption, might be avoided if Acker's English Cough Remedy were only carefully used in time." This wonderful Remedy is sold under a positive guarantee by E. Denison & Co.

D. W. Eames, the Forton man who was acquitted of poisoning his wife, is not living happily with the servant girl he married. They had a quarrel and Zadie took her goods and went back home to stay.

When you want something to end strictly to business and cure a cough or cold get Dr. Fenner's Cough Honey.

The enormous advancement in price of the eastern Ohio and western Pennsylvania natural gas companies has stirred up the people to fighting the monopolies. They've found that it doesn't have any effect and are now casting about for some other fuel before returning to coal. Fuel gas is being considered and tried.

Flaming Fire in the Veins.

We hold positive proof that Acker's English Blood Elixir cures all blood poisons where cheap sarsaparillas and so-called purifiers fail. Knowing this, we will sell it to all who call at our store on a positive guarantee.

E. DENISON & CO.

It's said by the Toledoans that that Fred P. Fox whose "whooping" has and stunning appearance put him at the head of Toledo newspaper men for several years, has quietly married a Detroit lady. Fred's home is in Norwalk but is now on the Kansas City News.

Syrup of Figs

Is Nature's own true Laxative. It is the most easily taken, and the most effective remedy known to Cleanse the System when Bilious or Costive, to dispel Headaches, Colds and Fevers, to Cure Habitual Constipation, Indigestion, Piles, etc. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company, San Francisco, Cal.

Sold only by H. T. Flocken & Co. and H. C. Hoberman & Co., druggists.

Chorus girls of the Wilbur opera company got into a regular scratching, hair pulling, fight over stage dudes. Men had to part them and half the chorus weren't able to appear that evening on account of disfigured countenances.

Simply purifying and cleansing the blood is not sufficient. There is catching also the nervous system to be toning up, all of which is accomplished by Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic. Use his Cough Honey in all coughs, his golden Relief in all pains and stomach and bowel troubles, his Kidney and Backache Cure in time back dropsy and all kidney disorders, his German Eye Salve in sore eyes, cracked skin and piles. His Capitol Pellets for appetite and strength.

The blindness of the average Toledo policeman is wonderful. They reported all saloons closed last Sunday when it is well known that it doesn't take the least trouble to secure admittance. Although blinds may be drawn the latch string is always out on Sunday to nine tenths of the Toledo saloons. The great number Sunday drunks proves.

Dyspepsia Despair Death.

These are the usual steps which follow indigestion. Acker's English Dyspepsia Tablets will both check and cure this most painful of diseases. Guaranteed by E. Denison & Co.

Ten years ago C. M. Lynch, of Erie, helped and befriended Gerald Fenfield, a drunkard who was trying to reform. Sheafield went to Albuquerque, N. M., became wealthy, died suddenly leaving few heirs, and $150,000 worth of property was willed to Lynch who was once his only friend. The money came very opportunely to Lynch.

Its Delicacy of Flavor

And the efficacy of its action have rendered the famous California liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs immensely popular. It cleanses and tones up the clogged and feverish System and dispels Headaches, Colds and Fevers.

Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co. and H. T. Flocken & Co., druggists.

Elie Perau, home in Sandusky, is jail on charge of assaulting a 10 year old girl. Henry Gelsom, one armed tramp, arrested on same charge at Massillon. His intended victim was only six years old.

Careless Mothers.

Many mothers have permitted their children to die before their eyes when they might have been saved. Any mother who keeps house without a bottle of Acker's English Baby Soother at hand runs a risk which she may some time regret. It has saved the lives of thousands of children and is doing so every day. E. DENISON & CO.

Harry Young and wife, of Germantown, have separated. They had to marry, but found they couldn't make married life a go.

Another Ohio P. uniformed rank regiment will be formed of divisions in Akron, Canton, Steubenville, Mansfield, Niles, Bridgeport and Massillon. Will be the Eighth regiment.

Previous to leaving Springfield, Mass., for Canton a number of young people among the Hampden watch works employees joined fortunes in matrimony, and it is stated that a number of other Hampden weddings are soon to occur.

Appears that Geo. Payne, of the Sons of Veterans, has been behind in his accounts for a year. When asked to settle he backed off, saying it would seriously embarrass him. His indebtedness to the order is $1000. A committee has been appointed to prosecute him.

Edwin Forrest's Secret.

The great tragedian Forrest, had a secret which everybody ought to learn and profit by. Said he, "I owe all my success to the fact that everything I have undertaken I have done thoroughly. I never neglect trifles." That's the point —*don't neglect trifles. Don't neglect* that hacking cough, those night sweats, that feeble and capricious appetite, and the other symptoms trifling in themselves, but awful in their significance. They herald the approach of consumption. You are in danger, but you can be saved. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will restore you to health and vigor, as it has thousands of others. For all scrofulous diseases, and consumption is one of them, it is a sovereign remedy.

While digging a well near Steubenville, a rope broke and dropped a big bucket of dirt on Charles Owen, crushing his skull. His father, George Owens, went down after the body, but while being hauled up the rope broke again and his neck was broken by the fall. Both father and son are dead.

Liver Complaint

Is more surely and speedily cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, than by any other remedy. "I was a great sufferer from liver troubles, and never found anything that gave me permanent relief until I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, about two years ago. A few bottles of this medicine produced a radical cure.—Wm. J. Baker, F. & W. Freight Dept., Boston, Mass.

A Remarkable Cure.

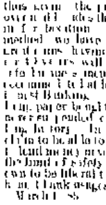
Ayer's Sarsaparilla has cured me of as bad a case of Abscess of the Liver as any human being could be afflicted with and live. I was confined to the house for two years, and for the last three months of that time was unable to leave my bed. From physicians I could get no relief, and no medicine helped me until I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After using a part of a bottle of this medicine I began to feel better, and every additional dose seemed to bring new health and strength. I used three bottles, and am now able to attend to my business. I walk to town—one mile distant—and return without difficulty. Ayer's Sarsaparilla has accomplished all this for me. —W. S. Mincy, Carson City, Mich.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

NEW INVENTION IN LACING.

W. S. A. CORSET



with self adjusting back can be changed from tight to loose fitting in five seconds, without removing from the person.

NEVER REQUIRES NEW LACING STRINGS.

Laces will not SHOW THROUGH the Dress.

The healthiest best fitting, and most comfortable Corset made.

THE SELF ADJUSTING CORSET CO.

150 FRANKLIN ST. NEW YORK CITY.

Factory, Rochester, N. Y.

ESTABLISHED 1839.

1839. 1888.

MARION COUNTY BANK.

CASH CAPITAL, - - - $100,000 00.

Hereby acknowledge unlimited liability on the part of its owners J. S. Reed, R. H. Johnson and Jane Frim for all the debts of the Bank, thus giving the public the most ample security, over and besides the capital which is duly sworn to for taxation. The safe, conservative, quiet method we have followed while they show no great gains, having proved safe and remunerative for 49 years will be rigidly continued. Good, safe business men will be treated liberally and accommodated at legal rates to the extent of safe, honest Banking. Drafts on Europe sold. Interest on time paper bought. The old Pioneer Bank has never suspended or failed to pay or call in all its long history. In soliciting business we do not claim to be able to make an insolvent solvent or to lend money never to be paid, or to wait beyond the limit of safety, *but we have the means of our* own to be liberal to our customers as far as safe, honest banking will permit. Call and see us.

March 1, '88. J. S. REED, Prest.

School Examinations.

THE School Examiners of Marion County Ohio will meet for the examination of Teachers:

August [illegible]
September 8th
September 22d
October 6th
October 20th

Examinations will commence at 9 a. m. and no applicant will be received after 10 a. m. All examinations will be written and positively no private examinations will be granted. A fee of 50 cents will be charged on admission to the examination and each applicant will furnish an envelope stamped and addressed to him or her, in which a certificate or notice of failure will be forwarded. Applicants will be graded on a scale of 10. No certificate will be granted when the grade in *any branch of study falls below* 7 average of

7	entitles a Certificate for	1 year	
8		2 years	
8½		3 years	
9		4 years	
10		5 years	

Four terms experience also will be necessary in addition to them No. 4 and two terms to obtain No. 5. Knowledge of the theory and practice of teaching, special preparations for the work and success in the school room will also have an influence in determining the class of certificate.

LEWIS RANCK,
R. G. YOUNG,
W. A. SAGER,
} Examiners.

Road Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that a petition will be presented to the Commissioners of Marion County at their next session, September 3d, A. D. 1888, praying for the establishment of a county road on the following line, to-wit: Beginning at a point in the center of the road leading from Marion, Ohio to Mt. Gilead, Ohio, where the half section line of section 24 of Marion Township crosses said road; thence north on said line between lands of Philip Shrock and lands belonging to heirs of Harvey Peters, late of Marion county, Ohio, deceased; thence north through lands of J. H. Merchant in south part of section 24 of said township and terminating in the center of the road leading from Marion, Ohio, to Caledonia, Ohio.

Petitioners further request that said road be established 60 feet in width.

W. T. OWEN.

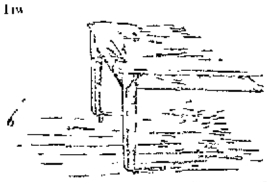
Marion, O., July 16th, A. D. 1888. [8-3t]

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

SUBJECTS THAT ARE SURE TO ENTERTAIN AS WELL AS INSTRUCT

A Simple Arrangement That Will Project and Drop a Ball at Practically the Same Instant with Equal Facility Described and Illustrated

The simple arrangement depicted in the adjoined cut will project and drop a ball at practically the same instant with equal facility and thereby illustrates Newton's second law.



APPARATUS FOR ILLUSTRATING NEWTON'S LAW

It is described by a correspondent in Scientific American, where it originally appeared, as follows:

A piece of hard wood, 12 inches long, 1½ inches wide and ⅞ of an inch thick, has fastened to one side of it near the end a piece of tin 3 inches long and 1½ inches wide so that one half of the tin will project edgewise from the stick. Through a hole in the center fasten the stick loosely by means of a wood screw one-half inch from the edge of a table, the tin downward and projecting over the edge of the table. Place a marble [illegible] end of the tin and another on [illegible] against the opposite end of the stick. The sketch will make the plan. If the end A is now struck a smart blow with a hammer the dotted illustration will evidently follow.

Sending Pigeon Messengers.

Sending pigeon messengers from ship to ship, the one being on the broad seas and far from [illegible] in an enemy's country and [illegible] reinforcements, is a scheme suggested by the French Society Colombophile. An attempt was established aboard the dispatch boat St. Louis, the consort and constant attendant upon the Couronne, one of our [illegible] ship and school of gunnery at Salins d'Hyeres. At distances small at first but finally reaching 400 miles at sea the pigeons were released with messages, those of the St. Louis going to their home cote on the Couronne and [illegible] the latter flying to the St. Louis. There have been few mishaps and [illegible] of all the pigeons do not [illegible], so far as can be seen the line of the [illegible] arriving when they are [illegible] in the midst of heavy clouds or [illegible] from the burning powder. [illegible] to keep up constant intercourse between distant [illegible] which may be operating [illegible] on any that may appear in force at any [illegible] point.

Bureaus of Labor Statistics

[illegible] of the states now have bureaus of labor [illegible] is now making [illegible] to bring about uniformity of [illegible] in the [illegible] work, which shall [illegible] harmony with the [illegible] of the national department of labor. When this is accomplished all of these bureaus will be able to co-operate with and [illegible] the [illegible] of each other, to the mutual benefit of all.

[illegible] in connection with this subject the fact that no [illegible] country, until recently, has had any system of gathering social statistics such as the department of labor is publishing from time to time. In [illegible] the authorities would hardly [illegible] to [illegible] inquiries, as [illegible] and they would not dare to publish them. Belgium has lately established a [illegible] after our department [illegible] and [illegible] beginning has been [illegible] England. That the scientific value of the work of the department of labor is [illegible] in this country is evidenced by the numerous letters that have been received from distinguished scientific men and by notices of its publications that have appeared in most of the scientific periodical publications of Europe.

An Expression of Animal Sympathy

A correspondent in American Naturalist tells of an amusing display of animal intelligence which he recently witnessed. In a field beneath some trees at the bottom of a very high hill stood facing each other a donkey and a young bull. The bull was standing very patiently, slightly nodding his head up and down while the donkey, with a rather heavy stick about two feet long in his mouth, was scratching his companion's forehead. Once the donkey dropped his instrument, but without hesitation, lowered his head, picked up the club again with his teeth, and continued scratching very gravely to the evident satisfaction of the bull. We often see two cows "rubbing horns," and whether this was a return for a similar favor from the bull or not the donkey very clearly [illegible] his poverty in the [illegible] and happily supplied the [illegible].

The Great Arthur Kill Drawbridge

In the accompanying illustration from Scientific American is given a view of the great drawbridge spanning the Arthur Kill and connecting the States of New Jersey and New York. The stream is about 600 feet in available width at the point where the bridge is erected. This new bridge is designed to afford a way for the great trunk railroads to reach the shores of New York harbor. The Baltimore and Ohio, the New Jersey Central, the New York, West Shore and Buffalo, with other roads, are among the probable users of the bridge.

THE LARGEST DRAW IN THE WORLD

The entire length of the bridge proper, exclusive of approaches, is eight hundred feet. It comprises two side spans covered by fixed trusses and two draw spans closed by the great drawbridge. Each shore span is one hundred and fifty feet long. The drawbridge is the largest in existence. Its total length is five hundred feet. On each side of its central pier it affords, when open, clear waterways of two hundred and eight feet width. It will require about two minutes to open or close it. The lower chords of the trusses are thirty feet above the water line. The cost of the structure was $450,000.

The whole will be finished as regards approaches, tracks, etc., it is expected, by the 1st of September.

Moths or any summer flying insects may be enticed to destruction by a bright tin pan half filled with kerosene set in a dark corner of the room. Attracted by the bright pan, the moth will meet his death in the kerosene, at least so says one authority on such matters.

ALL AROUND THE HOUSE

A Novelty in the Way of the Kensington Art Spread

Good Housekeeping, with other suggestions for fancy work during the summer, calls attention to the Kensington art spread, which is something of a novelty. Cut the best parts from old silk sacques and dresses into pieces six inches square and outline a figure on each one. Join all with black velvet or ribbon of a contrasting color. A very beautiful one was made from an old fashioned seeded, yellow silk and a plain brown one which the owner laid aside when she went into mourning. Unbleached muslin ones outlined with marking cotton and joined with two-inch wide strips of Turkey red, make an excellent counterpane and are particularly [illegible] with a honeycomb quilt. With two of these and unbleached pillow cases bearing a design or a motto the bed is always dressed and there is no necessity for "shams." Suitable mottoes on bed, sofa or hammock pillows are "Angels over thee vigils keep," "Sleep, darling, sleep," "Sleep, thou art the friend of woe," and for a design of poppies, "I have brought poppies to thee, sweetheart," "Sweet poppies steeped in sleep."

Salt as an Exterminator of Moths

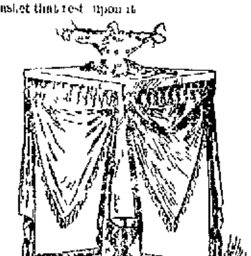
A subscriber to Good Housekeeping writes as follows: I have found that for moths salt is the best exterminator. The nuns in one of the hospital convents have tried everything else without success, and their experience is valuable, as they have so much clothing of the sick who go there and strangers when dying there often leave quantities of clothing, etc. They had a room full of feathers which were sent there for pillow making, and they were in despair as they could not exterminate the moths until they were advised to try common salt. They sprinkled it around and in a week or ten days were altogether rid of the moths. They are never troubled now.

In heavy velvet carpets, sweeping them with salt cleans and keeps them from moths, as particles of the salt remain in the carpets and corners. Salt is not hurtful to any one and has no bad smell. Here is a little hint I will which perhaps every one does not know. For cleaning wash basins, baths, etc., use the same thing—common dry salt. Rub a little of the salt with your fingers on the basin. Often a sort of scum is noticed in the basin on a marble washstand in the bath room; the salt takes it all off easily and leaves the basin shining and clean.

Draped Diamond Shaped Tables

Little stands or "occasional tables," as these are sometimes called, are numbered among the odd pretty pieces that go toward [illegible] up the artistic furnishing of a room.

These tables are made in many quaint forms of which the diamond shaped table represented in the cut is one. This table is draped in the French style that is gaining so much favor, as is also the fruit or flower basket that rests upon it.



DIAMOND DRAPED TABLE

Over the diamond shaped top is stretched a piece of plush which is finished off with ball fringe similar to the one that borders the drooping, vandyked panels, which are lined with silk to match the internal scarf drapery that falls in festoons and plaited ends. The drapery on the wicker work basket is of the same plain silk looped up with flying bows. With the aid of a cabinet maker or handy amateur carpenter, an ingenious woman should be able to manufacture something satisfactory in this line, for which the above is merely a suggestion. The fabrics employed of course vary with one's taste and purse.

Fruit Preserving

Fruit preserving season brings much hard work to the housekeeper, yet the wise woman will not fail to put up a good supply, for there are times when a jar of nice fruit is a "friend in need." A trustworthy housekeeper who has tried the newer method of tying cotton batting over the jar pronounces it a decided failure. She says:

"Tomatoes and small fruits so done up spoiled. The only thing that kept was some spiced pickled apples, and just a loose cover to keep dust out would have preserved them equally well. Nothing equals a good self sealing jar. But these jars are not all perfect. Therefore examine each one carefully and see that rubber and top fit so as to seal the jar hermetically. If they have been used before, scour the top out clean. If the rings are hardened or split it will pay to buy new, which cost but a few cents. The old fashioned way of sealing with wax is very tedious, and I find it less trustworthy than the patent jars.

"The easiest way to put up most fruits, especially berries, is to cook them in the jar, and many housekeepers of my acquaintance are discarding the old process in favor of this. The fruit is more perfect in form and color when thus cooked. I make a syrup, varying the amount of sugar according to the acidity of the fruit and clear it with white of egg. After putting the fruit into the jar I fill it a little more than half way with the syrup and place the jar in a kettle or boiler, on the bottom of which is straw or several thicknesses of coarse kitchen toweling. Then fill with cold water up to the neck of the jar, screw the cover on loosely and boil. When done remove the jar from the water, screw on the cover, and as the jar cools screw up the cover again until perfectly tight."

Ants in the House

For clearing ants out of a house, very good results have been reported from a strong solution of alum and water applied boiling hot to all cracks, crevices and infested places. Another plan is to moisten a large sponge, sprinkle it with sugar and when it is full of ants kill them by dipping it in boiling water. Use the sponge in this way until the ants are cleared out. Destroy all nests of ants in the grounds near the house by pouring kerosene oil on them.

Valuable Suggestions

Hardwood floors may be kept in order by rubbing them well along the grain with hot boiled linseed oil and a soft rag. A little burnt umber mixed in the oil makes a floor stain.

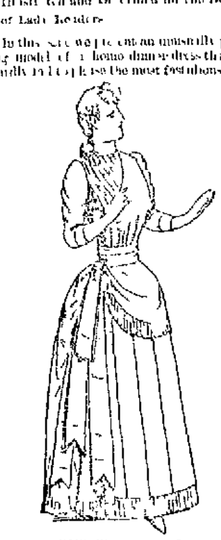
For pound cake use one and a half cupfuls of sugar, one of butter, one-fourth of a cupful of milk, two of flour, four eggs and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Add fruit and citron if liked.

WHAT SHALL WE WEAR?

FASHIONS IN DRESS WHICH HAVE FOUND FAVOR

A Stylish Home Dinner Gown with a Draped Bodice and High Chemisette Illustrated and Described for the Benefit of Lady Readers

In this sketch we present an unusually pleasing model of a home dinner dress that can hardly fail to please the most fastidious.



HOME DINNER DRESS

The draped bodice, full sleeves, kilted skirt and apron draping is of apricot colored silk canvas with trimmings of a fringe composed of crepe cord [illegible] and chenille strands. The high chemisette finished by a straight collar of the same is of sprigged net. The folded belt is of pongee silk. The knot of loops and ends on the side are of shot moire ribbon.

Unique Millinery

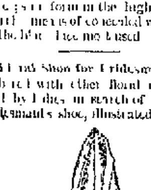
Nothing [illegible] is a way to both hats and bonnets [illegible] not only with hops, but with [illegible] and one charming bonnet was composed of [illegible] leaves of the tender green which comes when the tree is in full leaf. This was accompanied here and there by the [illegible] parasite growing on the leaf. Uncurled tulle is [illegible] used for the entire bonnets in white and all colors and this is one of the best foundations for bouquets of flowers. Toques which are not easy to distinguish from stringless bonnets are being made in antique [illegible] of a round shape and some [illegible] high. Natural rushes and natural reeds are mingled with many bouquets and the rushes are bent into bows which [illegible] quaint and pretty on bonnets. The real Directoire shape with flaring brims turning up from the face, is worn in Paris, and gradually being adopted here.

Indeed each bonnet is so distinctly different that it is not only difficult to make a [illegible] of a bonnet, but [illegible] the many varieties. A black lace had [illegible] trimmed with laburnum and green leaves, and this graceful falling flower shows to advantage in millinery. [illegible] flowers are used and much [illegible] ribbon. The Leghorn hats are crumpled up into most extraordinary shapes [illegible] no word painting will bring their form to the mind's eye.

The large hats are rendered more becoming by the high trimmings which take off from their breadth. A stylish one was black, with [illegible] white watered ribbon bows. Insects still [illegible] in millinery, and some of the most monstrous kinds peep out from the [illegible] gathering of lace. Wasps are the [illegible] doubtless are too dimly [illegible] green and [illegible] beetles are the [illegible] to be used. [illegible] is employed a great deal in [illegible] form in the high upstanding [illegible] of concealed wire. Chantilly is the lace [illegible] used.

Floral Shoe for Bridesmaids

Something [illegible] with other floral conceits presented [illegible] in search of novelties is the bridesmaid's shoe, illustrated in the cut.



BRIDESMAID'S SHOE

The shoe is of pale pink satin with ribbon handle to match in color. This shoe, filled with choice flowers, is designed to be carried by bridesmaids instead of a wicker work flower basket.

Styles in Corsets

Fashionable corsets are now cut to give a long slender waist with high bust; to do this there are [illegible] transverse [illegible] close zone about the waist line with long darts that hold the flesh down while the [illegible] parts fit over the hips like a cuirass. However, to suit all figures corsets are made as gloves are in three sizes, short, medium and long, the difference being in the length of the waist. Colored corsets are now in great favor, the light shades being used for summer, such as dove, pale rose, cream, blue and scarlet. Black corsets are also worn, being liked by many as well as are black stockings. A new fancy combines two colors in the same corset, as a [illegible] satin corset with the bones covered with copper red, or a black corset striped with pistachio green, or white with roses; the belting piece is also made in contrasting color to that on the bust and hips.

Jean, coutille and sateen are the fabrics of washing corsets that may be cleaned at home, while those of satin need a professional scourer. Summer corsets of transparent canvas as thin as lace are held to the figure by a zone of sateen. For nursing mothers are corsets that have a slit down each breast that can be easily opened or can be closed by a single button. For stout figures are long corsets with elastic pieces set in the lower parts of the front, and side lacings to adjust the hip pieces comfortably. Bones are crossed on the hips to hold the figure in good shape, and to the spoon shaped front steels are now added three side steels. Pretty stitching in colored silk is done on these steels and embroidery in neat designs edges the top of the corsets.—Harper's Bazar.

PHYSIOLOGY AND HYGIENE

Water Before Meals—When to Take It Hot and When to Take It Cold

Water taken freely before meals it is believed by many physicians operates favorably by washing away the mucus secreted during the intervals of repose, and favors peristalsis of the whole alimentary tract. The membrane thus cleansed is in much better condition to receive food and convert it into soluble compounds.

The accumulation of mucus is specially well marked in the morning, when the gastric walls are covered with a thick, tenacious layer. Food entering the stomach at this time will become covered with this tenacious coating, which for a time protects it from the action of the gastric ferments and so retards digestion. The tubular contracted stomach with its puckered mucous lining and viscid contents—a normal condition in the morning before breakfast—is not suitable to receive food. A glass of water washes out the mucus, partly distends the stomach, wakes up peristalsis and prepares the alimentary canal for the morning meal. Exercise before partaking of a meal stimulates the circulation of the blood and facilitates the flow of blood through the vessels.

According to Dr. Leuf who has made this subject a special study, cold water should be given to persons who have sufficient vitality to react, and hot water to the others. In chronic gastric catarrh it is extremely beneficial to drink warm or hot water before meals and salt is said in most cases to add to the good effects produced.

Contagious Diseases

Scarlet fever, a contagious disease producing a large annual mortality, is, says Dr. [illegible] A. [illegible], produced by a specific poison which emanates from the person of the patient, and can be caused by no other means, and this poison is remarkable for the tenacity with which it adheres to objects, which, if portable, may convey it long distances, and for its tenacity of life, which renders it difficult to destroy. Diphtheria, also a contagious disease and largely fatal, may also arise from other causes than contagion, notably from fermenting filth, and requires not only isolation, but cleanliness, for its extinction. Typhoid fever and Asiatic cholera, while not directly communicable from person to person, are spread by the dejecta of their victims, which contaminate the water supply, and the antiseptic disinfection of these dejecta is a very [illegible] thing to accomplish. Small pox may be exterminated by vaccination, and this, I am happy to record, is a fact on which the public requires less information than most others, albeit there are sceptics here. It is evident if the public knew how diseases are communicated or disseminated, it would be prepared to more heartily and effectually second the endeavor of sanitarians to limit and subdue them. In proportion to its knowledge of sanitation would its zeal increase.

Surroundings of a Rheumatic Patient

The surroundings of a patient suffering from rheumatism are a matter of no little importance. The Boston Journal of Health says:

"Free ventilation should be secured but without draughts, and the temperature kept between 65 and 70 degs. Fah. The patient should be clothed in flannel and be between woolen blankets. The covering should be light. An excess of bedclothing will add to the pain in the inflamed joints and unnecessarily increase the sweating. It should be a studied effort to spare him any painful movements possible and every manipulation should be gentleness itself. Milk, with seltzer water or lime water, pre-eminently meets the requirements as the principal article of diet during the active period of the disease. If this proves insufficient or is not well borne, then other light and concentrated food may be administered. Some authorities insist that animal food and alcohol are contraindicated during the height of the fever. The latter should certainly be prohibited as a rule, but the patient's diet need not be so much restricted as in other highly febrile disorders. Those who are habituated to the use of stimulants should not be entirely deprived of them."

Brain Growth

What is called a "head product," says a Nature, may be fairly regarded as representing the average brain volumes. It is obtained by multiplying the maximum length of the head by its maximum breadth and its maximum height above a certain plane. The result represents the contents of a rectangular box that would just fit over the head. This is only rudely proportional to the brain mass in individuals, but would be closely proportional to it in the average of many cases. Mr. Francis Galton makes an interesting report on measurements of the heads of Cambridge (England) students, from which the following conclusions have been deducted: (1) that while in the population at large, brain growth ceases after the age of nineteen, this is not true of university students; (2) that men who obtain high honors have considerably larger brains at nineteen years than those who do not; (3) that this preponderance is reduced to about half its extent at the age of twenty-five, the brain of the "high honor" man increases by about three per cent., that of the "poll" man by about six per cent. in this period; (4) that the high honor men are presumably a class both more precocious and more gifted than the others.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE

The Beautiful and Poetical Formality of the Wedding Ring

The ring is a customary part of the marriage service. Few churches reject this symbol, which is so significant of an unending compact.

In the older countries, and especially among the Germans, a plain gold ring with date and inscription is given to the woman as a sign of betrothal and the same ring is again used at the marriage ceremony, after which a jeweled ring is added to guard that more precious one which was used as a seal, and is to be worn always as a sign of confirmation to earlier but equally sacred promises.

In this country the engagement ring is, as a rule, a jeweled one, the diamond taking lead in preference to other gems; [illegible] admissible, and are at the present time employed to a considerable extent. The fashion is to have the ring set with a single gem, as a diamond, a sapphire, a pearl or any other stone that may be preferred. Whatever gem is selected for the purpose, it should be a fine one, and without a flaw. The conventional wedding ring is a plain gold one on the inside of which is engraved the date of the marriage.

Inexcusable Vulgarisms

Do not say "gents" for gentlemen, or "pants" for pantaloons. These are inexcusable vulgarisms. "Vest" for waistcoat is almost universally employed in the United States, and perhaps established beyond reform, but in England it is rare, except [illegible].

Avoid saying "party" for person; this is abominable, and yet very common. Don't say lady when you mean wife.

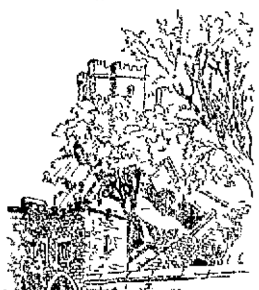
YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN.

FOR THE SPECIAL ENTERTAINMENT OF OUR GIRL AND BOY READERS

Some of the Picturesque Features of Windsor Castle—A Short Description of St. George's Chapel—An Illustration of the Twisting Staircase

Few tourists who visit England fail to see Windsor castle, which stands prominent among the many show places of Europe.

Perhaps no part of Windsor castle is more likely to tempt the visitor to linger than St. George's chapel, every feature of the exterior being characteristic of the picturesque Gothic architecture of the fifteenth century. The interior, with its sculptured walls, fretted roof and the grand east and west windows, is yet richer than the exterior, but the chapel has an interest surpassing that of its architecture.



STAIRCASE TO WINDSOR CASTLE.

Nowhere, except in Westminster abbey, is the visitor more closely surrounded by the memorials of national history. The gorgeous choir, the chapel of the Order of the Garter, the sculptured stalls with their emblazoned plates of brass and pendant banners, recall the long list of illustrious names that have won the blue ribbon since first the order was founded "to promote the honor of God and the glory and interest of their sovereign." In various parts of the chapel are the memorials of those who have worn the crown—King Edward IV and his queen Elizabeth Widville, Henry VI, Henry VII and his best loved wife Jane Seymour, Charles I, the last three occupants of the throne and the much lamented Princess Charlotte among them, while the chantries recall the memories of such names as Beaufort, Rutland, Hastings and Beauchamp.

The public entrance to the castle is under an archway flanked by octagonal towers, and is called from its founder, Henry VIII's gateway, being approached by a broad drive flanked by the castle wall.

The "Hundred Steps" (shown in our cut), as the twisting flight of stone stairs approached by a simple gateway is called, leads from the lower part of the town of Windsor to the castle, ending at a sally port near the canon's cloister. Behind it rises the stately Winchester tower, the work of William of Wykeham, of whose architectural skill and liberality Winchester cathedral and school and New College, Oxford, are yet memorials.

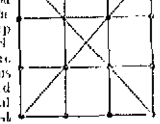
Nursery Rhyme Entertainment

A nursery rhyme entertainment is one which is always popular not only with the children who gladly take part in it, with the mothers who love to see their little ones perform creditably, but also with the audience, both old and young, to whom the acting of little ones always proves interesting. These entertainments may be looked upon as a species of baby plays, or, where music is introduced, of baby operas, all the parts being taken by children. Children are thus taught to act and to speak distinctly, and, if musical, they are trained to sing the words required. They thoroughly enter into the spirit of it and the enjoyment to them partakes of the nature of a new game. All the old nursery rhymes may be thus, as it were, "put upon the stage." "Jack and Jill," "Little Boy Blue," "Little Bopeep," "Little Tom Tucker," "Little Miss Muffit," "Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary," "Cock Robin," "Sing a Song of Sixpence," "There Was a Little Man," etc., are all pretty and effective scenes, and are all set to music. In some cases where a child cannot sing, the music may be appropriately rendered behind the scenes by an older person, and the stage should be prettily arranged with drop curtain and proper accessories just as for a real play. These nursery rhyme entertainments would be a delightful novelty at a children's party, or an entertainment might be given on behalf of some local charity, thus letting the little actors feel that they were doing good by their pleasurable exertions. A tableau in which all the children are prettily grouped would be a suitable closing scene.

The Practical Orchard

Plant fifteen trees in five rows with four trees in each row.

By concealing the answer you may puzzle the brains of any sharp wit who will work a long time before he has planted his trees as is required for the practical orchard, as almost any one of the older ones will tell you, for this puzzle has been a favorite in [illegible] schools for many years.



ANSWER TO PRACTICAL ORCHARD

Two Dolls

The beautiful lady Clarabel Hayne
Is exceedingly proud of her rank and her station,
For the cotton that flows through her delicate veins
Was grown on the rich [illegible] plantation.

Her dresses are made in the height of the style;
She has a grand baby carriage (with silk);
And [illegible]
[illegible]

Kate [illegible] is as proud of his birth as the lady,
The brightest [illegible] that [illegible] from Berlin;
He's [illegible] Dutch (made stout by [illegible])
He [illegible]

To lay down [illegible]
[illegible]
Kate [illegible] Hayne
[illegible]
—[illegible] Youth's Companion.

A hostess wears full dress at a reception until 7. She can, however, wear a tea gown on her day at home—the day in each week throughout the winter when she receives her friends.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP

"Old Ironsides"—When Built—Her Commanders—Her Battles

The United States frigate Constitution, "Old Ironsides," was formally put out of commission at the Brooklyn navy yard, Dec. 10, 1881. Her keel was laid in Boston in 1794 and she was launched in 1797 and started on her first cruise in 1798. In 1801 under command of Commodore Preble she bombarded Tripoli, being the guns of the castle. On the 19th of August, under command of Capt. Isaac Hull, in an engagement with the British frigate Guerriere, which lasted half an hour, the latter was completely riddled and surrendered, the American loss being seven killed and seven wounded, the aggregate British loss being eighty. [illegible] In the following December under command of Capt. Bainbridge, after a severe engagement, she captured the British frigate Java. In the following February under Commodore Charles Stewart, she captured the Picton, a British war schooner. [illegible] 1815 she engaged the British frigate Cyane and Levant, and captured both of them. After the war she was used for years as a training or school ship. In 1878 she was detailed to take goods of American exhibitors to the Paris exposition, and after her return was again used as a school ship. The proposition to dismantle her and break up the hulk a few years before the late war met with a storm of indignation, and the order was revoked by the government. The proposal was met by a stirring protest in the form of a poem by Oliver Wendell Holmes commencing:

Ay, tear her tattered ensign down,

which has become a standard piece of American literature.

A Health Drinking [illegible]

Aubrey, in his "Miscellanies," relates that at Hitchin in Hertfordshire, 1647, when Charles I was prisoner, the tenant of the manor house there sold excellent cider to the gentlemen of the neighborhood. Among others that met there was old Mr. Hill, B. D., parson of the parish, quondam fellow of Brasenose College at Oxford. This venerable good old man one day (after his accustomed fashion) standing up with his head uncovered to drink his majesty's health, saying, "God bless our gracious sovereign," as he was going to put the cup to his lips a swallow flew in at the window and perched on the brim of the little earthen cup (but half a pint) and sipt and so flew out again. This was in the presence of the aforesaid Parson Hill, Major Gwillim and two or three more that I knew very well, then my neighbors, and whose joint testimony of it I have more than once had in that very room. It was in the bay window of the parlor, and Mr. Hill sat next to the window. The cup is preserved there still as a rarity."

Rations in 1776

In a pamphlet called "Correspondence and Proceedings of the Continental Congress, August 1776," one of the interesting items is the minutes of the congress specifying the amount of rations allowed the "Flying Camp." One pound of beef, or three quarters of a pound of pork, or one pound of salt fish per day, one pound of bread or flour per day, three pints of peas or beans per week, or vegetables equivalent, at $1 per bushel for peas or beans, one pint of milk per man per day, or at the rate of 1-72 of a dollar, one half pint of rice or one pint of Indian meal per man per week, one quart of spruce beer or cider per man per week, or nine gallons of molasses per company of 100 men per week, three pounds of candles to 100 men per week for guards, twenty-four pounds of soft or eight pounds of hard soap for 100 men per week.

Presidents and Kings

The following are the countries having kings as rulers, and those having presidents: Argentine Republic, Bolivia, Chili, United States of Colombia, Costa Rica, Ecuador, France, Guatemala, Hayti, Honduras, Mexico, Nicaragua, Paraguay, Peru, Salvador, Santo Domingo, Switzerland, United States of America, Uruguay and Venezuela are ruled by presidents—20. Belgium, Congo, Bavaria, Denmark, Prussia, Saxony, Wurtemburg, Greece, Hawaiian Islands, Italy, Netherlands, Portugal, Roumania, Servia, Siam, Spain, and Sweden and Norway are ruled by kings—17.

Liquor in the United States

There were in 1887 207,094 registered dealers in all liquors in the United States, 70,133,116 gallons of distilled liquors and 716,767,300 gallons of malt liquors were produced in the United States during the year ending June 30, 1887. Mr. Edward Atkinson estimates the total annual direct cost of liquor to the public of the United States at $700,000,000. This amount does not include the taxes, criminal and pauper charges imposed by the liquor traffic.

An Estimate

The only method of estimating the survivors of the civil war is as follows, but it is far from giving an idea of the correct number:

There were 2,77[illegible],108 men furnished to the war, according to the pension office records. There were killed in battle 61,36[illegible], died of wounds 34,727, died of disease 183,287; total 279,[illegible]. This would leave 2,49[illegible] survivors at the close of the war, but death has sadly broken these ranks since then.

Marks for Packages

The letters "F. O. B." on merchandise intended for shipment mean "free on board." Cases so branded have had all charges paid upon them and may be stowed away without further delay. The letters "O. R." on express packages mean, we are told, "old horse," or merchandise of a perishable nature which it would be well to get off the agent's hands as expeditiously as possible. These mysterious characters are often put on packages of fruit, vegetables, butter, etc.

The Flag at Bunker Hill

It is uncertain what flag, if any, was used by the Americans at Bunker Hill. The "American Cyclopedia" gives a cut of a flag which may have been used there; it is blue with a red cross on a white ground in the upper right hand corner, the cross, on its right arm, bearing a pine tree. Three months after Bunker Hill, Putnam displayed a red flag bearing the mottoes "Qui transtulit sustinet" and "An Appeal to Heaven."

Tournaments

Tournaments were introduced into England early in the twelfth century; they were prohibited by Henry II, but revived by Richard I, his son. They were abolished in France shortly after the death of the French king, [illegible] II, who in a tilt with the Comte de Montgomeri, had his eye struck out, and received other injuries, resulting in his death June 1559.

An Ancient Expression

The origin of the expression "leave no stone unturned" is thus accounted for: After the battle of Plataea, Mardonius, the general of Xerxes, buried a vast treasure on the field. Polycrates sought for it in vain. The oracle of Delphi was consulted as to the means of securing the same, and received the answer: "Turn every stone."

FIRST START RIGHT

[illegible]

Every American youth has been told repeatedly [illegible] until his teachers that [illegible] and [illegible] exemplary young [illegible] the president of the United States. There is nothing now [illegible] point it be[illegible] is in the habit of [illegible] but I desire to go a little further and call the attention of the American youth to the fact that [illegible] much other [illegible] for the presidency than has been generally taught. He must [illegible] acquire all the knowledge within reach, and guard his moral character night and day through life, or at least up to the time of his election. He must be a self made man and he should also use the utmost care and discretion in the selection of his birthplace.

In the first place a boy may thoughtlessly select the wrong state or even a foreign country as a site for his birthplace and then the most exemplary life will not avail him. But most of all perhaps for one who aspires to the highest office within the gift of the people is the selection of a house in which to be born.

Take for instance the residence of Andrew Jackson. His name appears more frequently today in papers for which he never subscribed than that of any other president who has passed away.

Andrew Jackson was a poor boy whose father was a farm laborer who died before Andrew's birth, thus leaving the boy perfectly free to choose the site of his birthplace.

He did not care much about looks, but felt confident on the start that he had chosen a good birthplace and therefore could not be defeated in his race for the presidency. Here in this house A. Jackson first saw the light. Here on the back stoop was where he was sent sorrowing at night to wash his chapped feet with soft soap before his mother would allow him to go to bed. Here Andrew turned the grindstone in the shed while a large, heavy neighbor [illegible] and rode for an hour or two. Here the future president sprouted potatoes in the dark and noisome cellar, while other boys who cared nothing for the presidency, drowned out woodchucks and sucked eggs in open defiance of the pulpit and press of the country.

And yet what a quiet, peaceful, unostentatious home, with its little windows opening out upon the snow in winter and to bare ground in summer! How peaceful it looks! Who would believe that up in the dark corner of the gable [illegible] large brown gray hornets' nest with [illegible] hornets in it? And still it is so quiet that, on hot summer afternoons, while the bees are buzzing around the [illegible] and the regular breathing of the [illegible] in the back lot show that all nature is [illegible] and dragged into a deep and oppressive repose, the old hen, lulled into a sense of false security, walks into the "setting room," eats the seeds out of several [illegible], samples a few varnished acorns on an ornamental photograph frame in the corner and then goes out to the kitchen where she bites into the dough that is set behind the stove to raise.

Here in this quiet home, far from the enervating [illegible] and carte blanche, where he had [illegible] on the outside of his [illegible] and pepper, New Orleans molasses and vinegar, together with other groceries calculated to discourage illness, were [illegible], he laid the foundations of his future greatness.

Later on the fever of ambition came upon him and he taught school, where the girls smiled at him and the big boys went so far away at noon that they couldn't hear the bell, and were glad of it, and came back an hour late with water in both ears and crawfish in their pockets.

After that he learned to be a saddler, fought in the revolutionary war, afterward writing it up for the papers in a graphic way and showing how it happened that most everybody else was killed but himself.—Bill Nye in New York World.

An Ancient Roll

Strange things frequently happen right at hand while we are looking in every direction for novelties. A few days ago a Lincoln citizen opened a roll of butter which had been purchased at a grocery, and discovered therein a small tin box which was found to contain a piece of paper bearing the following written in a neat feminine hand: "I am eighteen years of age, good looking and an excellent housekeeper. Should this be found by some unmarried Christian gentleman, he will please write to the following address," etc., etc. The finder, being a bachelor, decided to unravel the affair and succeeded, but only to destroy the romance. The girl who had written the note died many years ago, leaving a husband and a grown family to mourn her.—Lincoln Journal.

Was Experienced

One of the many teachers now in the city told the following: The mother of one of my pupils had died, and I made that event the occasion for a serious talk to the children, reminding them of their own happy homes, impressing upon them their duties, etc. The little ones were pretty sober and thoughtful when up went a hand on the back seat. A little fellow, whose father had a third wife, I heard, wished to impart some information to me. "Well, Johnny, what is it?" I asked. "Please, ma'am, I've had two mothers and I'm going on the third."—San Francisco Call.

Lost Part of It

At the [illegible] Casual acquaintances in [illegible] conversation:

"What is your business, if I may ask?"

"I am [illegible]."

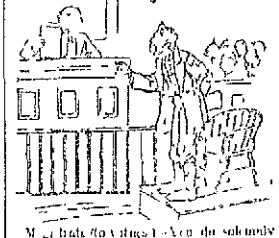
"That [illegible] must have [illegible] part of it do you [illegible]?"

(Wearily) "[illegible]."—Burlington Free Press.

Sensible

A Miss Leg, of Montana, has just married a man named Hand. She thought she would rather be a right Hand than a left Leg.—Philadelphia Times.

Not Quite Sure of Himself



Magistrate (to witness)—You do solemnly swear, Uncle Rastus, that the evidence that you are about to give shall be the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth?

Witness—Yes, sah, boss; but couldn't you swear me on a smaller Bible? De size ob dat one sorter rattles ma nerves, kinder.—New York Sun.

MARION WEEKLY STAR.

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SATURDAY, AUGUST [illegible]

THE LONG EARED PESTS

Attempts to Exterminate Rabbits in the Australian Colonies

It is morally certain that Australia and New Zealand, those rabbit ridden countries, will be quick to adopt the "drive" idea, and probably the farmers of those distant islands will find the method more effective in the matter of allaying the rabbit nuisance than all the theories of inoculation.

A reporter met a gentleman recently who had been largely identified with pastoral interests both in Australia and New Zealand, and from him some interesting facts were ascertained in connection with the efforts of antipodean agriculturists to combat the plague of the long eared pests.

"The 'drive' idea," said the gentleman, "is not entirely new to Australians. They have for years employed a somewhat similar method of ridding pastoral lands of the destructive kangaroo."

From kangaroos the conversation drifted back to the rabbit question, and the gentleman from the antipodes related his experience in the matter, together with the efforts of colonial governments to subdue the pests.

"First of all, I suppose you have heard that valuable pastoral holdings both in New Zealand and Australia have had to be abandoned through the depredations of rabbits, and I assure you that the losses these harmless looking creatures have entailed have been very much underestimated. The rabbits in the colonies are burrowers, and this makes them harder to get at. A few years ago a system of fencing with wire netting was introduced there, but it only proved effective on uniformly level land. Rabbits do not as a rule burrow on flat places, but where the fence ran over the slightest knoll or hill bunny would get his deadly work in by riddling the mound with holes and opening up an avenue to the inner pastures.

"On small holdings the owners obviated the difficulty by sinking narrow trenches and inserting the wire netting below ground, but the cost this system would entail in making a large run rabbit proof would constitute total abandonment of the place a profitable alternative. It is only on these large runs that the depredations are felt severely, as around farms and tillage lands the constant presence of plowmen and other laborers scares away the colonial rabbit, which is as shy as it is destructive. I have often read of grasshopper plagues in this and other countries, but I don't think there can be a more desolate sight than that of a run which has been abandoned to rabbits. I believe that out that way the furry destroyers breed four or five times a year.

"The methods experimented with in order to exterminate them have been as varied as they were effective. Poisoned grain was tried, but a short experience illustrated the fact that valuable sheep and cattle dogs were killed through eating poisoned rabbits, while sheep were occasionally poisoned by eating the grain. Then an enterprising German came along and announced to the long suffering colonial stockmen that he had an infallible remedy for the curse. His plan was to inject some poisonous acids into the burrows, but as far as appeared on the surface the rabbits devoured his patent medicine and asked for more. Then we began to introduce ferrets and kindred small but vindictive animals which it was expected would glide noiselessly into the burrows and in time wipe the rabbits off our section of the globe. The ferrets, however, after a while tired of an exclusive rabbit diet and turned their attention to poultry. They have also been known to attack children, there being one case in particular where a child at Damaru, New Zealand, had its eyes nearly eaten out before assistance arrived. I have not heard anything anent the ferret question lately, but I should not wonder if the colonists are not, in pursuance of the chain of destruction, they have organized, looking around for some antidote to ferrets. The only method that has been in any manner effective in keeping the rabbits down in the colonies has been the employment of men known as rabbiters. They are as a rule clever with the fowling piece, and the run holders supply them with ammunition and tucker (Anglice provisions). They wage a steady and merciless war on the pests, and as rabbit skins properly cured find a ready sale, rabbiting is a fairly lucrative calling. The introduction of this method of meeting the difficulty on the New Zealand side has been brought about by the establishment of a rabbit department, the maintenance of which costs the government $100,000 a year."—San Francisco Examiner.

Not So Bilious as He Was

Ben Tuthill tells a good story on himself thus:

"I have a notion that beer gives any one a tendency to biliousness, and, so thinking, I have acquired the habit of looking at my tongue whenever I am in front of a mirror. The other day in New York I stood chatting with a party of friends near the Fourteenth Street theatre. We were just in front of a little cigar store with a very bright clear plate glass show window, and as we chatted I caught my reflection on the polished surface and just as a matter of habit stepped up to it and put out my tongue, so for a look. It was all right, and I turned back to my friends and went on chatting. In about a minute a man seven feet long came out of the door of the cigar store and came straight up to me with his fists doubled up. Says he:

"'You young cub, I'll teach you to run out your tongue and make faces at me.'

"I believe he would have pounded me into a jelly if the party had not interfered. I haven't been bilious since."—Minneapolis Journal.

The Timid Witness.

Judge—The witness will raise her right hand and be sworn.

Witness—Will your honor please do me a favor?

Judge—What is it, madam?

Witness—Won't you let a couple of witnesses be sworn with me? I'm so timid and nervous that I don't like to be sworn alone.—Texas Siftings.

Things grow worse and worse in Russia. The latest outrage was at a concert in St. Petersburg, where two selections were played by forty eight pianists upon twenty four grand pianos.

The word Birmingham, so common in naming towns and cities, is composed of three words which together mean "the hill which is the home of the broom," a small English tree.

THE CONDUCTOR TALKS

THE MAN OF THE GRIP CAR GIVES BITS OF EXPERIENCE

How a Woman's Dress Caught Fire from a Wheel Shield—The Amount of Change Lost Through the Openings—Why Green Hands Are Preferred

"Singular thing that happened to me," [illegible] a street car conductor. "I have [illegible] conductor all my life—that is [illegible] of my life [illegible] always [illegible] when I went to work I was [illegible] car in an eastern city. I came west and got my position as a conductor on [illegible] street line, and I have held it ever since. There [illegible] I make the [illegible] remark that I would [illegible]. I tell you about making change and the loss of money that people [illegible] in rapid transit. [illegible] thought of [illegible] when I [illegible] know where I [illegible]. When a passenger gives the conductor [illegible] 50 cents [illegible] and gets a handful of nickels and dimes in change [illegible] one he will stop to pick it up. [illegible] rolls to some quiet spot on the platform and [illegible] and the passenger [illegible] down and [illegible].

"Now if I am on the platform and I hand a man a dime and he drops it he will never get it again. It rolls [illegible] than it does on a horse car, and it always starts straight for the edge. The passenger will wait until he is on the ground on the granite pavement and then look along [illegible] with his foot at the place he last saw it, but of course he is too late, and the fate of the coin is to fall into the hands of some small boy who happens to see it. There is another way that money is lost. We conductors don't [illegible] both sides of a car and we always go down on the right hand side. The passengers of the left hand have to reach over to us, and we hand the change back, and you may not believe me, yet it is true, the amount of money that falls through the hole in the floor that the grip comes through would pay one conductor's wages. The funny thing of it is that I have never struck a passenger who would let me bear the loss. Even stingy men insist that they will lose it, but for the life of me I don't know why. I'd like to inform you, though, that I shall never kick when they insist that the loss is theirs.

[illegible]

"Did you ever hear of a grip car setting fire to a woman's dress? Impossible? Well, I'll bet it isn't. No, it's not a phenomenon at all. It's as easy as [illegible] a log. You notice that our grips are very low and the wheels stick up through the floor. Well, of course we have to cover them, and so we put a wrought iron shield over them. But when we get a big crowd on board the car is pressed down by the weight, and sometimes the wheels rub against the shield, and in a run of two blocks the shield will get red hot. I had a lady passenger sitting over one just the other day, and all of a sudden she jumped up and screamed like some one had hit her. Every man in the car looked at me as though I had done something, but I hadn't and I didn't know any more about it than they did. But the woman kept on screaming just the same and jumped off the car. She nearly fell down, and I think I'd have been murdered if she had, but the gripman stopped the train and I ran to her to see what was the matter. I was nearly scared to death when I saw her skirts burning, because I couldn't imagine what had set fire to them, but I took off my coat and smothered the blaze, and when we went back to the grip I found that the [illegible] she had been sitting over was red. I'm pretty sure I saved my life by pointing it out to the men who were on the car. They were awfully ferocious. If I had let the lady they could not have [illegible] me worse, but when I showed them what was the matter and [illegible] about half of them back in the coach so that the gripman could lift the car off the [illegible] they were humbler.

"A very chipper young fellow was talking to me about my gripman. He asked me why we didn't get railroad men to work the grips, and it was all because we jolted his necktie out of place when we were making a crossing. I gave him a piece of my mind, and what I told him is true too. People talk about professional railroad men as though railroading was something you had to [illegible] learn as you do law or medicine. But that's all nonsense. It's just like everything else in this [illegible]. You know that your own city editor has got his business down so fine that he doesn't turn the reporters [illegible] tell them to bring in what they get. [illegible] them what to [illegible]. Of course it is, and it's just so with everything else nowadays. The best men on a road are not those who tell the superintendent that they have been railroading for a century; they are the green hands. You take a fellow that is only half a professional and nobody can tell him anything. Just the [illegible] he don't know his business. But bring me a greenhorn and he will throw up his hand and say, 'I don't know nothing,' and you can teach him [illegible] the business, and in a few months he will [illegible] and won't know it. [illegible] He will [illegible] and [illegible] know that he has [illegible] about railroading. He never will [illegible] out until some other road offers him more money than he is [illegible] wonders what they don't [illegible] knows [illegible] been [illegible] while and he can't get the [illegible] his head that he [illegible]."—St. Louis Republic.

How to Become Naturalized

There is much [illegible] part of the public [illegible] foreign born population as [illegible] be pursued to become [illegible] can citizen. The [illegible] person arriving [illegible] age of 18 years [illegible] years in the country [illegible] the age of 21 years [illegible]. An application [illegible] before any court [illegible] are able to [illegible] country [illegible] of aliens which [illegible] States when [illegible] necessary for the [illegible] tion to become [illegible] tion must [illegible] four applications [illegible] in full [illegible] provided they [illegible] one year [illegible] quires [illegible] fire before [illegible] and a [illegible] custom [illegible] complete [illegible] lived in the [illegible] Deputy Circuit Court [illegible]

THE NEGLECTED TALENT

The [illegible] Hints for Those Who Are Discouraged

When [illegible] come alive to the value of any quality or talent he or she may possess [illegible] any such thing as failure [illegible] trial of the quality and [illegible] of the talent serves to increase its power.

The quality or talent is the tool given by nature to effect results. [illegible] sharper and brighter more [illegible]. It is painful obtaining the [illegible] today, but it is so much the better for one tomorrow, providing that the [illegible] is known and recognized and [illegible] broken by a succession of failures.

You have, we will assume, a certain amount of mechanical skill, though not a professional [illegible]. You attempt the construction of a henhouse, a doghouse, or [illegible] a broken lock or a window shutter. Suppose you do not make a fine job of it? Suppose you would then have your botched work from the critical eye of the professional carpenter? You have gained more or less of mechanical skill. You can do the same job better next time. You have added something to a talent. It is a gain for overall.

You feel keenly your lack in some quality. You may lack in order, neatness, method. You may feel the want of perseverance or patience. You look back at those exceptions or the studies which you have taken up time after time and abandoned, at the good resolutions made—and broken. You are discouraged and say: "There is no use in trying further."

But you must try. You can't help it. The very knowledge of your lack is the proof that you are to conquer. The evil known is half cured. It is when none are aware that the ship is sinking there is the most danger. That you have taken up many employments or studies and abandoned them is a proof that you have a capacity for many—that your powers are varied, that you are not a harp of a single string.

Is your defect that of lack of control in appetite? Have you fallen time after time? Have you dragged your soul countless times out of some mire of degradation carried thither by passions of the body? Have you cried with Paul, "Who shall deliver me from the body of this death?"

Your misery, your sense of degradation, is your greatest hope. It is the contest of the spirit striving with the higher man, striving to subdue the lower, of the angel within you trying to conquer the devil. Were you comparatively indifferent there would be much more cause for alarm. You know your defect. You can never escape from this knowledge. You are never [illegible] so trying to put the evil down and to cultivate whatever quality or qualities may be most efficacious in putting it down. Your aspiration is saving you by making each succeeding fall more painful than the last and the goal more intense, while the paths of the better way become more and more beautiful.—Prentice Mulford in New York Star.

Depew's Advice to Young Orators

The best thing for a young man who wishes to become a successful public speaker to do is to join a debating society. Here he should take part in two kinds of debate, one requiring elaborate preparation as leading speaker and the other without preparation, but still as one of the chief disputants. He should also hear all the famous speakers of the day and study their style and method of presenting their subjects. He should endeavor to discern the thoughts which produce effects and also bring out whatever may be suggested to his own mind. If he has the stuff in him in time a method of correctly expressing himself will result. If he has not got the faculty, as soon as he finds this out he would do well to abandon his efforts to become a speaker, for otherwise he becomes a slavish imitator of some speaker and proves a failure.

I don't believe any successful speaker could tell how he became successful or what was the element of his success, which he is sure footed, every effort is nevertheless an experiment. But for a man to be a good ordinary speaker—expressing himself well without attempting to be an orator—to be able to give his views to a society, address a meeting of citizens, the people of a church or similar gatherings, the debating society gives facility of speech and confidence on one's feet.—New York Mail and Express.

They All Got Married

By one of the unexpected turns of fortune which occur in all cities as often as anywhere, a man who but half a dozen years ago was a [illegible] carrier has become unexpectedly wealthy. This change of financial circumstances has had the usual effect upon the [illegible] wife, who [illegible] her adipose form with what she supposes to be the latest styles. She has also acquired an utter disability to recall a [illegible] literary [illegible] to which she ostentatiously announced whenever [illegible] calling upon a lady whom she had been trying to make believe [illegible] acquainted with [illegible] picked up a [illegible] from the table and innocent of any knowledge [illegible] was a copy of the [illegible] asked the loan of it for a little time. [illegible] has had not the [illegible] in her library. The lady readily consented [illegible] in [illegible] turned the volume with profuse thanks. "How did you like it?" was asked. "Very well indeed, but I knew how it would turn out [illegible] half [illegible]. They [illegible] married after all."—Albany Journal.

The Trend of Culture

When individuals and the [illegible] of a community turn their lives day after day and year after year to fine with [illegible] nothing has [illegible] nothing [illegible] except to strut around [illegible] expensive [illegible] to other [illegible] the [illegible] to his friends.

[illegible]

An Old Concert

[illegible] old concert [illegible] concert [illegible] an autobiography [illegible] Critic.

EDUCATION OF GIRLS.

THE NECESSITY OF LEARNING SOME REMUNERATIVE EMPLOYMENT

Daughters Should Be Prepared to Fight Life's Battles—Uncertainties of Fortune—Fashionable Education of To-day—It Needs a Lack of Moral Courage

Why do not parents educate their daughters to be independent from a material point of view? Most girls, as now advertised, look forward with some yearning as assuring them a station of independence and comfort to the time when they shall be married. But is it not [illegible] granted that the girl is finally and in due season married, does happiness always follow? Is there no husband who by the use of liquor forces himself into an untimely grave? Is there no husband who gambles away or recklessly dissipates his substance? Is there no one who is too indolent to do his duty to his family? Is there no one to whom misfortunes in health or business come? What shall the wife do when the [illegible] forces that rose were to lust on every life's pathway to the end? And if she should have two or three little ones to support?

The answer is plain. She must go out and earn her living. And in proportion as her early life was one of luxury she will find this task the more difficult. It is sometimes a blessing to be born poor, because one becomes [illegible] inured in youth to the hardships that may come to every one in the crisis of a lifetime. Again poverty in youth or cooperative poverty not only disciplines one for the adversities of life, but actively prepares them to fight life's battle. The child of poor parents is forced to support itself. This requires the learning of some useful and remunerative employment. Better times may justify a retreat from work, but the profession has been learned and it may yet be a means of support. Life has as many changes as a kaleidoscope. They come when we least expect them. The rich man today may be poor tomorrow, and the next day he and his family may suffer for the necessities of life. The possession of wealth is one of the most uncertain things in life. What are the daughters of the rich man to do when poverty overtakes them?

IN A NUTSHELL.

Here is the matter in a nutshell. Are they to be married? Marriage is not so easy an affair as one may think. One important requisite is the man who is anxious for connubial burdens and delights. A good many men do not want to marry poor girls. Those who are rich enough to marry a poor girl like that girl who from long experience has learned how to save and economize. They do not wish the poor rich girl who has the tastes of the rich and who will gratify them if they can get a husband indulgent enough. It must be very humiliating to a proud girl whose father has lost his fortune to become the shuttlecock of fortune. If she had some calling such as any one of the many occupations that are now open to women, she could occupy a position of independence without in the least sacrificing her dignity or self respect. She has talents worth buying, and for such there is generally a convenient market.

Parents should early impress upon the minds of their children the vicissitudes of life and especially the uncertainties of fortune. They should teach their children that happiness, which is as perishable as the flower of the field, which to-day is and to-morrow is not, may in a short time be succeeded by black despair. They should teach them that honest labor is always to be respected, and that the girl or boy who is the master of a useful calling is of some importance in the social fabric. They should teach the girls especially that a special education may save them at a critical time. The boys become in fault which the girls do not have; choose that which they can do best and early learn to choose.

CHOICE OF A CALLING.

But there should be some discrimination used in the choice of a special calling. Music is not to be included in the list of useful pursuits. Accomplishments are very pretty for those who possess them. But in the struggle for bread and butter they are not useful. Painting and music are not necessities. At the best accomplishments are of small avail in the effort for a living, and music, unless one can become a finished teacher, is too precarious a way to earn money to be depended upon with any degree of certainty for the support of a family. Very much in the fashionable education of today is of no value when it is tested in the crucible of bitter experience.

The reason why so few parents properly educate their daughters is because the majority are afraid of popular opinion. They lack the moral courage. And because the canons of fashionable society declare that certain foolish forms must be observed they are observed. If the canons of fashionable society should hold that to know how to cook is the proper qualification for society belles we should find our pretty girls among the pots and pans and kitchen smells in spite of the grease and the dirt and the pertinacity of the latter. But fashionable society holds otherwise, and so the pretty girls neglect an art which will some day be of service to them. No young woman can keep house properly who does not know how to direct her servants. It will never do for her to allow her servants to direct. Yet society ignores the proper training for housekeeping, one of the prime factors in mundane welfare. But society is often at fault. It is at fault here. If the rich had more courage they might unconsciously shape the education of young women in a sensible way.—Detroit Free Press.

An Affectation of Earnestness

One of the minor cults of current days is, an English writer says, "Women are much more bitten with this earnest mood than men. Was there ever such a [illegible] for societies, guilds, [illegible] unions? Many women spend their lives in committee meetings."

And so the writer runs on. The truth that seems to shine out of all these mists of doubt and despair is that it is the little earnestness, like the little learning, that is a dangerous thing. That is to say, it is the shallow earnestness of one who seems to mistake a pressing affection or imitation of it which gives society. "Nothing so disgusts me," said a brilliant Boston woman, the other day, "as humanity on pins." And saying this she touched a more subtle truth that we all feel, even if we fail to formulate it so vividly. The persons who pose for earnestness—and they are not few—are bores, but they who live for [illegible] themselves in true and earnest devotion to noble ideals in humanity are the salt in places as well as [illegible] them. The men and women who not only interest society, but who make society. They are the poles around which society centers.—Boston Traveller.

A SHORT VISIT TO JOPPA

Interesting Sketch of What a Traveler Sees in That Scriptural Town

Landing at Joppa, Dr. Geikie begins his observations at once. Joppa is one of the oldest cities in the world and the first possible landing place as one sails northward from Egypt. Yet there is difficulty in landing. Reefs of rocks defend the shore, the bay is shallow, shoals are not unknown, and the coast is much exposed. Your vessel anchors half a mile out at sea, and a throng of flatten bottomed cobles soon surround the ship to carry passengers through the opening in the reefs to land.

A babel of cries unintelligible to western ears fills the air, but by degrees the motley crowd of deck passengers of the most varied nationalities, veiled women, shawl covered Arabs, black Nubians with their red fezes, brown Levantines, turbaned Syrians or Egyptians, with their flowing robes of all shades, all drift by degrees into the boats, and for a time at least you see the last of their red or yellow slippers and hear their noisy jargon no more. Then you who have shrunk possibly from this crushing crowd of Orientals have your turn, and the skillful and strong armed oarsmen whirl you through the opening in the reefs across the shallow harbor, and then suddenly, when you are twenty or thirty yards off shore, you are seized and carried in the bare arms or on the back of a boatman through the shallow water to the tumble down old quay built of stone from the ruins of Cæsarea, and at last you find yourself treading on the soil of the holy land.

Not a very dignified entrance, perhaps, but the boats could not approach closer, and you have fared no worse than the bead eyed Greeks or the hook nosed Romans did thousands of years ago. At one period Venice organized a spring and autumn packet service (how strangely modern that sounds!) to Joppa and built a mole to protect the shipping, but since the reign of the unspeakable Turk everything has relapsed into a state of nature. And so from earliest times Phenician and Egyptian, Roman and Crusader, English and American all have to acknowledge the power of the treacherous waters.

Pursuing our way through the street we find it rough enough. Once paved, the stones have long since risen or sunk above or below their proper level. Dust bins and sewers being apparently alike unknown to the idle Oriental, every kind of foulness bestrews the way. The buildings are of stone, with little or no wood anywhere, timber being scarce in Palestine. The arch is hence universal as you ramble on; you see that no light enters the shops except from the front—that they are in fact something like miniatures of the gloomy holes sometimes made out of railway arches in England.

Tables of cakes or sweetmeats line the narrow streets. Rough awnings of mats, often sorely dilapidated, or fruit cloths or loose boards resting on a rickety structure of poles partly shade the roadway. Now we meet a turbaned water carrier with a huge skin bottle on his back. The bottle is in fact the entire skin filled with water instead of veal within, and without legs, head or tail, and offering a most forcible illustration of the reference to the putting of new wine in old bottles.

Further on we see a bare armed and bare legged individual in ragged skull cap, cotton jacket and cotton knickerbockers, chaffering with a veiled huckster for some delicacy, costing a farthing or two, from some of the neat baskets on the table; the hooded vender, also bare armed and bare legged, sits as he tries to sell, his head swathed in a white and red turban and his body in pink and white cotton. Of course there is a lounger at his side looking on.

Then again we see an Arab in kefiyeh or head shawl, with a band of camel's hair rope very soft around his head to keep the flowing gear in its place, and a brown and white striped "abba" for his outer dress. He is bargaining for a bridle at a saddler's, and trying to cheapen it, and the saddler sits cross legged on a counter under a shady projection of wooden trellis, which gives him much needed shade. And thus we see glimpses of ordinary every day life in the old town of Joppa.—The Quiver.

An English Marriage Law

The English are noted for the obstinacy with which they cling to old laws and customs and for the caution with which often they hesitate to alter laws and customs which have become wholly unsuited to the age. A curious illustration of this is seen in the fact that the law which forbids a man to marry his deceased wife's sister still remains in force.

This law, which declares that such a marriage is null and void, and that the children of such a marriage are not to be recognized as legitimate by the law, was passed fifty three years ago. For more than forty years there has been an almost constant agitation to get rid of it, but it has not succeeded, because the House of Lords has steadily resisted the change.

Again and again the house of commons, by varying majorities, has passed a bill repealing the law. When sent to the lords these bills have been opposed by the bishops, and mainly by their influence have been as often rejected. Once the bill was passed to a second reading by the lords, but on the next stage of consideration it was thrown out.

Recently the house of commons once more voted in favor of the change. The majority in favor of the bill was nearly 100, and was made up from members of every party. But no one expects that the house of lords will pass the bill.—Youth's Companion.

"Higher Than Gilderoy's Kite"

To be "hung higher than Gilderoy's kite" means to be punished more severely than the very worst of criminals. The greater the crime the higher the gallows was at one time a principle. It will be remembered Haman was hanged on a very high gallows. The gallows of Montrose was thirty feet high. The ballad says:

Of Gilderoy sae fraid they were
They bound him mickle strong,
Till Edinburgh they led him there
And on a gallows hung:
They hung him high aboon the rest,
He was sae trim a boy.

They hung him high above the rest because his crimes were deemed to be more heinous. So high he hung he looked like a kite in the air.—Notes and Queries.

Advantage of Experience

Exchange Editor—William [illegible] says that South American mosquitoes will attack a boat and drive captain and crew from the deck besides breaking windows by their hard onslaughts. Shall I make a note calling attention to the absurdity of that story?

Able Editor—No. It might be true. Guess you never visited an eastern summer resort.—Omaha World.

IT NEVER FAILS

BAD BLOOD

Means an inactive [illegible] sympathetic or unnatural [illegible] tion of the stomach [illegible] and kidneys, and [illegible] result

BILIOUSNESS.

The symptoms are drowsiness, loss of appetite, headache, lack of energy, pain in the back, costiveness or diarrhoea, sallowness of [illegible] furred tongue generally [illegible]

GENERAL DEBILITY

To cure these diseases [illegible] tone [illegible] liver and other organs [illegible] A remedy containing [illegible] Culvers Root, Burdock and Cascara Sagrada [illegible] especially [illegible] the liver, stomach, kidneys and sweat glands [illegible] the proper [illegible]

HIBBARD'S RHEUMATIC SYRUP

restores action, kills [illegible]

CONSTIPATION.

THE process of digestion, [illegible] and removal [illegible] healthy action of [illegible] ducts and glands [illegible] supply the bile and [illegible] in order to stimulate them to proper action.

Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup

combines all the best medicines, [illegible] Mandrake, Culvers Root and Cascara Sagrada, with tonics to restore all secretions and supply the needed action. After taking a few bottles nature completes the cure.

IT NEVER FAILS.

Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup

UNRIVALED [illegible] Children [illegible] should be without [illegible] If you [illegible] [illegible] Being free because it contains no poison or opiates [illegible] No home [illegible] Price $1 00. 6 bottles $5 00. Plasters 25c

TESTIMONIALS WORTHY OF CONFIDENCE.

For over twenty years [illegible] from the effects [illegible] years past [illegible] hardly able to [illegible] was prone [illegible] I visited different climates [illegible] Hibbard's [illegible] feel better [illegible] well man.

[illegible] Mich.

My wife and I have been using Hibbard's [illegible] this fall and winter with excellent [illegible] think it is a great medicine. For constipation [illegible] indigestion it surpasses all [illegible] L. U. KNAPP, [illegible] Feb 4, 1888. Farmer.

[illegible] so highly endorsed by its [illegible] treatment of Rheumatism and [illegible] Our [illegible] pamphlet treating [illegible] free on application.

[illegible] SYRUP CO., JACKSON, MICH.

A SURE [illegible] RHEUMATISM.

PUBLIC SALE | 60 HIGH BRED NORMAN HORSES AND MARES

AT FAIR GROUNDS, SPRINGFIELD, O. Sept. 27, 1888

SEND FOR CATALOGUE. ADDRESS [illegible], SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

FOR OLD PEOPLE!

In old people the nervous system is weakened, and that must be strengthened. One of the most prominent medical writers of the day, in speaking of the prevalence of rheumatic troubles among the aged, says: "The various pains, rheumatic or other, which old people often complain of, and which materially disturb their comfort, result from disordered nerves." There it is in a nutshell—the medicine for old people must be a nerve tonic. Old people are beset with constipation, flatulency, drowsiness, diarrhoea, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia. These diseases are of nervous origin. Paine's Celery Compound, that great nerve tonic, is almost a specific in these disorders, and by its regulating influence on the liver, bowels and kidneys removes the disorders peculiar to old age. Old people find it stimulating to the vital powers, productive of appetite, and a promoter of digestion.

Sold by druggists. Price $1. Six for $5. [illegible] testimonials from nervous debilitated and aged people who [illegible] Paine's Celery Compound.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

STOP [illegible] ARE

[illegible]

Read what [illegible] him [illegible]

SPRINGFIELD [illegible] April [illegible]

[illegible] Gentlemen [illegible] become [illegible] scarcely [illegible] could [illegible] but there [illegible] The [illegible] into [illegible] room [illegible] sensible—that he nor any other doctor in the country could do me no good.

My brother [illegible] bottle of your Mexican Syrup at Bellefon[illegible]. I commenced to take it and felt relief at once and have been continually improving since taking the first [illegible]. The doctor told my father the Syrup would do me no good, but I think he would have thought differently had he been here even after taking the first dose. I am now about well and have my voice, and what a boon it is to me! I was [illegible] Mexican Syrup. You may print this if you like, that others may know what good it will do them. Any one may write me upon this subject at Springboro, Ohio.

Yours respectfully, CHARLES NICELY.

If such a case as the above can be cured (and this is but one out of the thousand letters we [illegible] Mexican Syrup) [illegible] consumptive [illegible]

[illegible] other bronchial series of [illegible] results [illegible] To victims of the [illegible] precious for [illegible] life is ebbing fast [illegible] marked you for [illegible] friend is [illegible] premature [illegible] the symptoms [illegible] there is no [illegible] the result [illegible]

[illegible] CHEMICAL CO. [illegible] CINCINNATI, O.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life.—A. H. DOWELL, Editor Enquirer, Edenton, N. C., April 23, 1887.

PISO

The BEST Cough Medicine is PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Children take it without objection. By all druggists. 25c.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Ohio Normal University

The Ohio [illegible] Normal School [illegible] $100 forty weeks [illegible]

FOUNTAIN BRANDS—FINE CUT AND PLUG. Incomparably the Best.

Duplex Corset

We are receiving almost daily letters testifying [illegible] popularity of the Duplex Corset.

[illegible] writes from [illegible] Ohio [illegible] 1888:

"Allow me to pay my tribute to the genius which [illegible] Duplex. I have worn many [illegible] but until I bought my first Duplex [illegible] I never knew what a [illegible] corset was. I have [illegible] and could not be induced [illegible] better wearing than [illegible] in every respect."

[illegible] Sample corset sent post [illegible]

BORTREE M'F'G CO., Jackson, Mich.

MEN ONLY [illegible] BOOK FREE [illegible]

WEAK MEN [illegible] New Improved Electric Belt [illegible] SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 822 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Mrs M[illegible] of [illegible] is visiting Mr M[illegible] Stone.

J. W. [illegible] was in Columbus over Sunday.

—Miss Phoebe Mills of Mt Victory is visiting Mrs D Norval.

—John Jones the [illegible] of Marion, spent Sunday in Delaware.

—Miss Finstein of Urbana is the guest of Mrs Kleinmaier and sons.

—W. S. Frush spent Sunday at his parents home in Huntington, Ind.

—H. J. Allen left for Findlay Monday morning on a short business trip.

—Deputy Sheriff Lee spent Sunday at his parents home near Caledonia.

—Engineer J. W. Scott was over to Urbana Saturday on ditch business.

—Mrs. D. J. Edwards returned home from her Chautauqua trip Saturday.

—Miss Hattie Miller is suffering with an attack of the prevalent malarial fever.

Miss Lottie Shultz left Saturday for a visit among relatives in DeGraff.

—John O'Loughlin, Master Mechanic of the C and A, was in the city Saturday.

—Rollie Epply has accepted a position at Oppenheimer's clothing house, temporarily.

The school children are beginning to count how many days of vacation are left.

—Miss Libbie Shields is suffering with a threatened attack of typhoid malarial fever.

—Sol Oppenheimer departed for New York Sunday to buy a fall stock of goods.

—Geo Holland of the N. Y. P. and O. passenger department is in the city Saturday.

—Rev A. D. Matthews preached at the Bowling Green and Mt Olive churches on Sunday.

—Mrs C. G. Fisher is making a visit with her sister Mrs Rev Marshman at Montpelier, O.

—Mr Frank Dix left for Richwood his former home on a short business trip this morning.

—Hon B. G. Young and wife spent Sunday in Caledonia the guests of Mrs Young's friends.

Mrs John Stowe is very ill at her home on south West street suffering with neuralgia of the head.

—Miss Lou[illegible] of Cleveland is the guest of her friend Miss Lizzie McWilliams on east Center street.

Mr and Mrs Hiram Foos are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy at their home this morning.

—Mrs J. T. Morrow returned home from Adrian, Mich, last Saturday, after nearly three weeks' absence.

—The C and A railway is building another line of switch tracks in the yards here south of the freight house.

—Miss Rose Terry returned to Sidney on Friday after a pleasant stay at the home of Ed Durward in this city.

—Ira Jacoby, wife and daughter will return from Philadelphia on Saturday and Mrs Jacoby will remain here.

—Mrs J. A. Carson and daughter returned home from Bellefontaine Monday after nearly two weeks' absence.

—David Kelly, Ed Malloy, George Dwyer and Frank Thomas, a party known as the "Jolly Four," spent Sunday at Magnetic Springs.

—Prof. J. W. Stoll returned home from Upper Sandusky this morning after spending the week at the Teachers' Institute in that place.

—Miss Hart arrived in Marion from Wooster on Friday afternoon and is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. S. Gorman on east Center street.

—G. W. Kendrick and wife and J. S. Huff and mother left for Magnetic Springs Saturday to rest and enjoy the pleasures extended at that resort.

—Frank Dennis, formerly in the railroad yards in this city, but of late engaged in the yards at Columbus is spending a few days among his friends here.

—A Harrison and Morton club was organized last week at Prospect with nearly one hundred members. Col. J. J. Williams and W. Z. Davis made short addresses.

—Henry Hobbs, while engaged at work at Lycan & Prendergast's met with a very serious accident on Friday. He received a compound dislocation of the thumb on his right hand.

—Mrs. Jacob Hall, residing in East Marion, fell down the full length of the stairway leading to the cellar Monday, and sustained several severe bruises and a partial dislocation of the wrist.

—East Marion is the only part of the city that can boast of a campaign pole. This forenoon S. J. Barnhouse and his neighbors raised a sixty foot Harrison and Morton pole near his residence and the banner of protection floats prominently in the breezes.

—The improvements on Music Hall are by no means yet completed. We are strongly informed that a raised floor, a permanent one, and opera chairs are to go in. The amusement loving people of this city will not forget to appreciate such a needed and comfort providing improvement.

—A great many papers seem seriously concerned because we insist that Marion is the only real city in the Ninth Congressional District. Well, there is wicked Kenton—we're away ahead of her, sleepy Marysville is not to be compared, classical Delaware will do for a college, but we distance her every other way, Galion did well and deserves much credit as Edison's suburb, but compared to Marion, she is as copper to gold, Mt Vernon is a fair country town, but we knock her silly, as the boys say, except in getting there politically.

—An east bound Bee Line freight train jumped the track at the N. Y., P. and O. crossing at the Junction Friday night about half past eight o'clock and four cars were ditched, two of which were loaded. The track was badly torn up and the cars piled about in such a shape as to delay the south bound C. and A. passenger until after ten o'clock, and the Bee Line track was not cleared until after two this morning. The wrecking train from Galion was on hand as quickly as possible after the accident. The damage done was not very extensive.

—The Misses Alton, school friends of Miss Fairfield, are here from Detroit guests at Miss Fairfield's home.

—Mrs. Joe Seey, an aged lady living in the Fetter block on south Main street is cutting her third set of teeth.

—A little one year old daughter of Wm. Furness, residing near Big Island died Saturday and was buried Monday.

—We note in Sunday's Commercial that Frank E. Dennis is to play comedy in Lizzie Evans' Company this season.

—Yardmaster Schaff, of the Erie, is again directing the yard work after three days confinement at home with sickness.

—Mrs. A. G. Crouse and children are spending this week at the home of Mr. Crouse's parents in North Baltimore.

—Will E. Blum went to Richwood Saturday, and was accompanied home Sunday by his wife, children and Miss Terry.

—George Tschanen and Miss Maggie Thompson, of Upper Sandusky were guests of Miss Gertrude Turney on Sunday.

—The annual excursion of the Hub employes has been dated for Saturday, Sept 8th, at which time Chippewa Lake will be visited.

—M. O. Hilderman of Indianapolis and Miss Fanny Hilderman of Oil City, Pa, are guests of Wm Culbertson and family on west South street.

—Prospect Monitor: Robt Watkins left Marion on Monday evening on his annual European trip in the interest of the Marion County Importing Co.

—Supt. A. G. Crouse left for Bellefontaine today, where he will attend the Logan county Teachers' Institute this week in the capacity of instructor.

—Mrs. Isaac Humphries is recovering from a prolonged attack of sickness and is recovering her strength as fast as can be expected considering her age.

—Mrs. J. S. Fahl returned home Sunday afternoon after an extended visit of nearly three months at Toronto, Canada. She was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. A. Fisher and daughter.

—Dave Jones has returned home from his Indiana trip and he says one hears more politics there in a minute than in Ohio in a week. We have suspected all along that the Hoosiers would have a lively time of it.

—Another recruit to the Republican ranks! A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Foster, seven miles northwest of town Sunday, and his first cry was presumably for [illegible] and the parents are much pleased.

—The Salvationists had a grand glorious noisy time over Sunday. The band and visiting officers always swell the accounts in number but there is no evidence of any good being done except unusual enjoyment for the soldiers.

—The new East Marion school building is moving along nicely and is soon to be the handsomest brick structure in the city. The round corners are something new in architecture in Marion and they are certainly a pleasing change.

—Prospect Monitor: Henry Bauer of the German settlement, who had been selling liquor contrary to law for some years past, was taken in by a U. S. Marshal one day last week and is now under a $2000 bond for his appearance in the U. S. District Court.

—This is the dullest season of the year and yet people expect to see their newspaper filled with news that never transpired. Many an editor is compelled, when the devil yells for copy, after scratching his head in vain effort to produce something original, in a fit of desperation to seize his scissors and clip along article from last year's almanac, which is then produced by the entire country press as an original production. Such is life in newspaperdom.

—The picnic of the employes of the Singer Sewing Machine Co. given at Bucyrus, Saturday was a complete success. All representatives in the Galion district including four counties, about fifty in number, were present, and a good time was enjoyed. A pleasant feature of the affair was a presentation to the manager, J. W. Hellyer of a gold headed cane. This was the first annual meeting of the employes. The next meeting will be held in this city, in August of 1889.

—Prospect Monitor: The corner stone of the Evangelical Lutheran church at Essex was laid on last Monday. The exercises were conducted by Rev. Hecht of Marion, who addressed the congregation in German and Rev. Simon of Prospect, who delivered an excellent discourse in English. About twenty from Prospect were present including the church choir who furnished the music. The day was most beautiful, the attendance large, and the occasion one long to be remembered in the history of the church.

—H. H. Cunningham has the sympathy of all his friends in the loss he sustained at Kansas City Sunday. It will be remembered that Mr. Cunningham and Frank Shrote left for the West with stallions which they intended selling there. Among the number was the well known black stallion "Nig," an English shire horse valued at $2,500. At Kansas City "Nig" was attacked with pleurisy and died. The loss is a heavy one, and Mr. Cunningham can rest assured of having the sympathy of his friends in his misfortune.

—Huntington Herald: One of the passengers who came east over the C. and A. last night, told the reporter what serious trouble a careless brakeman may cause a traveler. A lady with two children was on the train and had come from California and was bound for Akron, Ohio. They were sleeping comfortably, and when the train reached Akron, Indiana they were roused up by the brakeman and hustled off the train. It was one o'clock at night and the depot being some distance from the little town, the feelings of the lady may be imagined when she saw her situation. The train left her standing in solitude on the depot platform, and when Conductor McCullough came through the car he found that his brakeman had made the gross mistake of landing a passenger several hundred miles short of her intended destination. If we were in authority to do so we should have that brakeman take a course of instruction in geography.

—Dr Harding visited Mt Gilead Tuesday.

—Hugh Frankel of Lima was in the city on business Tuesday.

—Miss Kate Conforth is visiting friends in the city of Mansfield.

—Two drunks, one male and one female, occupied the city prison Monday night.

—Miss Maggie E. Watkins has returned to her home here after a week's visit at Prospect.

—Miss Stella Wing, of Richwood was visiting in the city the guest of Miss Fannie Terry.

—Mrs Maude Pettew of Richwood is the guest of her friend Mrs Carrie Linder on south Main street.

—Rev A. W. Vink left for Mt Gilead Tuesday to attend the Baptist Association in session at that place.

—Harry True left Monday night for Chautauqua Lake where he will join Mrs True *and enjoy a short vacation.*

—Misses Ella and Maggie Fecht have gone to Cincinnati where they will visit among their friends for a few days.

Mrs C. C. Morse, of Chicago is spending a few days in this city, the guest of Mesdames Reed and Taylor, of East Marion.

Mrs Kate Smith and daughter Miss Edith, of Richwood are the guests of Mrs Smith's sister Mrs J. J. Woodruff on east South street.

—Jacob Beckley has been appointed postmaster at Agosta. His appointment comes rather late, but he is in time for a campaign assessment.

—Engineer Scott and the County Commissioners were in Tully Tp Monday looking after the dedication of a piece of land for new road purposes.

So far this season Kling, Frush, Stone and Harrison lead the Marion Gun Club in averages. Kling's percentage is 76, Frush's 73 and Stone and Harrison are tied on a fraction over 71.

Conductor C. K. McCullough, the best looking man on the C and A, left for Michigan Monday night, where he will spend a couple weeks fishing and roughing it in true Western style.

—Mr and Mrs M. Burgess left last week for Mt Clemens, Mich. where Mrs Burgess will remain for a while with the hope of bettering her health. Mr Burgess will return this week and continue his run on the C and A.

—H. H. Cunningham arrived home from Kansas City Tuesday. He is feeling not a little blue over his unfortunate loss at Kansas City. The horse "Nig," which died on his hands, Mr. Cunningham had contracted to sell for $8000 cash.

—The Prohibs expect a big time at Caledonia next Monday, Aug. 27th, and at Scott Town Tuesday, Aug. 28th. They have engaged Nathan Jewett of Chicago and the wonderful colored quartet, "The Jinglers," who will be at the meetings.

—In the St. Louis papers we note the death of Adin W. Field, a son of E. A. and Lydia A. Field. The deceased who was aged 21 years met his death by drowning in the Mississippi river at [illegible], Wednesday, August 15. Mr. and Mrs. Field were at one time residents here, he having been connected with Kling's hardware store.

—The Press: Rev. A. J. White was probably the youngest soldier in the war, and of course an Ohio boy. He was born in Newark in 1852, but soon removed to Marion. His father was an army officer, and when not yet nine years old young White enlisted as a drummer in Company H, 64th O. V. I. He served only nine months, however, sickness compelling him to be sent home, but during that time he did his duty manfully. After coming home to Columbus where his parents then lived, he went to school and to Buchtel College at Akron. He is now a Universalist minister at Amesbury, Mass., and a candidate for Chaplain-in-chief of the G. A. R.

C and A Railway Notes

[Huntington Herald.]

It is reported that four new engines and twenty new caboose cars have been ordered for the service of the company.

On account of the rush of business on the road several box cars have been converted into cabooses for the use of freight crews.

Locomotive No. 42 will be fitted up with an extension front end—the second engine to receive the equipment in the Huntington shop.

Engine 2, which has been in the shop for general repairs, is completed, and, it is reported, has been sold to a Canada railroad company.

Engineer Frame made a fast run on train No. 11 Wednesday with locomotive No. 9. Seventeen miles of the road were covered in eighteen minutes, including time lost in making the start and stop.

School Matters

The contract for furnishing the new East Marion school building was let Friday to the Grand Rapids School Furniture Co., of Grand Rapids, Mich. They furnish 210 of their automatic desks and seats, all cherry, and four teachers' desks for the total sum of $912. Seven other bids were submitted and in the cutting of prices some bids were made as low as $2 per desk. The G. P. desk and seat was the preferable one in the board and the decision was unanimous though the price was 25 per cent higher.

The vacancies in the roster of teachers were filled by electing Miss Cynthia Dunham, of Iberia to the D Grammar, and Miss Lottie Ewart of Delaware, to the E Grammar. Both of these ladies passed successful examinations on Thursday.

Egis, Snakes and Lots of Them

Nobody will dispute George Christian even on such a doubtful subject as snake stories are usually regarded, and the Colonel swears that Judge Garberson and John have killed fully thirty venomous rattle snakes on their farm between Marion and Caledonia this season.

The Colonel's touching description of our friend the Judge binding a sheaf of oats over the live forms of two rattlers started story telling generally on Leffert's corner Monday afternoon and tales to startle the natives of South America were told. They were all true stories and referred to experiences in this civilized and cultivated district, too.

GREETING THE OLD ROMAN

Hon. Allen G. Thurman Tendered a Big Reception While Passing Through Marion—Over One Thousand Present.

Both the Republicans and Democrats of Marion are liberal in turning out to greet distinguished men who pass through this city and the only exception that the Thurman greeting proved to be was that it was larger than usual. The fact that the Democratic candidate for Vice President would pass through Marion Monday evening was given out all over the city and an overwhelming crowd was the result.

The Mechanics' Band played on the square about half past five and then preceded the procession formed by the Cleveland and Thurman clubs to the depot. When the crowd had collected it was observed that over a thousand, perhaps fifteen hundred, were in attendance and the time of waiting was passed in listening to a speech by Hon. B. G. Young. That gentleman found it difficult to speak in such a noisy throng, but he held the attention of a large part of the crowd until the special train bearing Thurman pulled in. The band played and a mighty cheer of greeting went up from the crowd. Mr. Young boarded the rear platform of the car and introduced Mr. Thurman as the "next Vice President of the United States." Mr. Thurman spoke as follows:

Ladies and Gentlemen—I have often, I might say very often, had the honor and pleasure of speaking to the good people of this goodly county of Marion. Whenever I have been here I have been kindly treated by the people of all parties, and I have never aspired to any office in the State that I have not had the warm and earnest and heartfelt support of the Democracy of this county. [Applause.]

I am therefore greatly disappointed that I am not to repay your kindness by speaking to you today as I would like to do. I would like to discuss some of the great questions that are now before the people, and I would like a little time to speak in commendation of your noble and distinguished fellow citizen Judge Young. [Great applause.] But it has been said that time and tide wait for no man. I think that ought to be amended by saying that time, tide and railway trains wait for no man. [Laughter.] At all events I am quite sure that the conductor of this train whose first duty it is to make his connections would almost take me by the throat if I were to speak so long that he would miss his connections at Fostoria and Toledo. [A voice: "Hurrah for the Old Roman!"] I, therefore, my friends can only say to you a very few words. You see here he [referring to the brakeman motioning to the engineer] is signaling away to go ahead without the slightest regard to whether it suits me or not. [Laughter.] Let me say to you my friends, in parting with you that the prospects—(here the train moved off preventing the judge from finishing the sentence.) Mr. Young remained with the party as the train moved on its way.

The crowd returned to town in procession and after giving three cheers for Cleveland and Thurman and three for B. G. Young broke ranks.

MACKINAC ISLAND

Its Novel Sights and Pleasures—A Race that Failed to Materialize—Fashions.

St. Ignace, Mich., Aug. 15, 1888.

Promptly at 10 o'clock this morning the steamer Algomah, advertised to follow the racing yachts from start to finish, loosed from the St. Ignace dock and steamed away across the strait toward Mackinac. As we neared the island we could just see the top masts of the trim little yachts that were idly rocking in the harbor just around the point. The prospects for the race were not very promising, as what little wind there was came in puffs, and we decided to go ashore and see the island.

We found ourselves surrounded at once by hackmen of all ages and assorted sizes, each shouting that he was "the only man on the island who could show the tourist all the points of interest with any degree of certainty or satisfaction." We gave no heed but pushed our way through the throng, stopped at the first livery stable and secured a carriage. We were very fortunate, in fact Dame Fortune has smiled on us from the first—we have had wrecks and storms and in all have come off without a scratch, for all of which we are duly grateful. Our "cabby" proved to be from our own State and had been "bred and buttered" in our native town. This fact warmed his heart to us and we were shown great courtesy and our drive made very agreeable. We drove first to Arch Rock, which is called the "Bay Window of Mackinac." The island itself contains 2000 acres, and perhaps the most attractive spot of all is this rock. It faces out on the extreme edge of the island and rises 150 feet from the water, forming a natural bridge over which people who wish to do something smart climb. The width across the top is not more than two or three feet and exceedingly rough—we beg to be excused from making the attempt. We drove past the old Mission Church built in 1820 by the French, who came to the island as missionaries to the Indians. Part of the old stockade fence still stands. The next point was Sugar Loaf rock standing alone and majestic, fully eighty five feet high. The sides are nearly perpendicular and yet it is no uncommon thing for people to scale it. A picture was shown us with a young lady on its very summit. It stands on the government reservation and no modern appliances are permitted to be erected, otherwise it would form the finest observatory on the straits. One is not allowed to peel birch bark or do anything the average tourist so much delights in on the ground. However, we secured a fine specimen (found it on the ground). We passed the target range for military practice, a space cut through the dense forest twenty feet in width and 1000 yards range. We passed the old fort in the rear and witnessed the surgeons' drill. A half dozen men, representing the patients would at a given signal drop down and lie flat on their backs, and then a detachment of men would march in perfect time to the prostrate forms and with one at the head and another at the feet, lift them gently and pretend to carry them to the hospital. It was amusing. We stood on the ruins of old Fort Holmes built in 1780 and used in the war of 1812 by the British, and the depression in the center where the magazine stood is soon visible. It stands on the highest point of the island being 320 feet from the lake. Then Lover's Leap, with the beautiful legend of the dusky maiden who cast herself into the lake from its summit on hearing her lover was slain in the war, was pointed out. The story we took with considerable allowance. We passed the numerous tents of the Pittsburg Yacht and Gun Club the members of which are enjoying themselves as only those who rough it can.

Our route homeward took us past the Grand Hotel, an enormous structure where (it is said) "the guests pay $5 per day and have music for dinner."

All this time we kept an eye on the yachts but they still lay rocking in the harbor. After dinner we learned that one of the first-class yachts whose master insisted that there was wind enough had started on its course. We interviewed the captain of the Lulu, whose yacht was to be entered tomorrow in the second class race. She is a clean cut little craft from Detroit and the obliging captain gave us quite an interesting account of the voyage up during the gale last week. This boat was towed as far as Bay City and then its sails were spread and the rest of the distance made alone, and when on Lake Huron they encountered a gale that made her leap like a doe, but she came through it safely. There are but three to sail in class A—the Idler from Chicago, Wasp from Cleveland and the Oriole, a Canadian craft. Considerable feeling was exhibited on account of Her Majesty's subjects daring to compete with American boats, and it was whispered that they were all afraid of her. The prize for class A is a cup valued at $500, distance thirty five miles to be covered in seven hours. Second classes to receive a purse of $100, distance twenty five miles to be covered in five and a quarter hours. We will get the result tomorrow.

Of all the places to see the styles Mackinac Island takes the lead. We saw some stunning costumes. The blouse waist and soft felt steamer hat prevail among sensible people who come here to enjoy themselves. We noticed a pretty white flannel suit trimmed with gold braid and fastened at the waist with a broad girdle with a huge gold buckle. This charming costume was set off with the jauntiest of white felt hats with a sea gull's wing for decoration.

W.

ARRESTED FOR RAPE

The Brutal Elijah Thomas Again Under Arrest.

Elijah Thomas, a famous colored citizen who has twice been sent from Marion to the Cleveland Workhouse—once for maliciously beating a young fellow named Fish and once for inhumanly pounding his wife—was arrested on the street Saturday night under the charge of rape. The victim of the brute this time is Maggie Katche, his nine year old step daughter. Thomas and a fellow workman were engaged in cutting wood near his home northwest of town and the little Katche girl was accustomed to carry them water. Saturday afternoon the girl came while Thomas was alone and he took her to a cornfield nearby and there under threat of killing her if she told he ravished her. The little girl was able to return to the house, notwithstanding her suffering and would have refrained from telling on her step father had not her mother forced her to tell. Then Mrs. James Carter brought the girl to town, had a physician examine her and swore out a warrant for Thomas' arrest. He was caught on the street and taken before 'Squire Payne and a preliminary hearing was set for Monday.

After the preliminary trial of Elijah Thomas Monday afternoon, 'Squire Payne bound the brute over to appear before the Grand Jury, fixing his bond at $600, failing to give which he was placed in jail.

The scene about 'Squire Payne's office was the most thoroughly colored one seen in Marion in a long while. Colored people of all shades, both sexes and of all ages varying from 3 weeks to 70 years, were [illegible] more or less interest in the proceedings.

Marion County and the Ohio Centennial.

Marion, O., Aug. 20th 1888.

The Centennial Commissioners of Marion county most earnestly appeal to the citizens of this county to bring any and all articles intended for the county exhibit at the Ohio Centennial to be held at Columbus, O., commencing Sept. 4th, and closing Oct. 19th 1888 to the Agricultural Rooms of the Court House, on or before Sept. 3d and leave them with the Janitor, who will receipt them for the same and see that they are properly cared for and preserved.

Mr. M. T. Whapps, who is now canvassing the county, soliciting exhibits, is our duly authorized agent and will receipt for all articles entrusted with him and place them on exhibition at Columbus and in case of relics, works of art, or mechanical or chemical productions return the same to the Court House free of expense to the owners.

Please bring forward any and all articles which you may deem proper to be placed on exhibition, whether it be a relic, work of art, mechanical or chemical, agricultural or horticultural production and let Marion county take her place where she belongs—as the "Banner County of the Banner State of the Union."

All perishable articles should be delivered Sept. 3d, and all others at as early a date as possible after Aug. 25th.

J. Henry,
W. H. Fikes,
Geo. Pettitt, Jr.,
J. Mitchell,
Wm. Watkins,
} Centennial Commissioners.

He Skipped Out Suddenly

Several about town are mourning the hasty departure of a young painter who answered to the name of Curran during his stay in this city. Curran is not mourned because of the sorrow over the loss of his fellowship, but his inattention to several little financial matters has really caused some grief.

About twelve weeks ago, or perhaps longer, Curran dropped into Marion a tramp painter, and with a great deal of assurance he immediately began work on his own hook. He struck luck, secured good remunerative jobs and he prospered. Work came his way and his steady application to labor won him confidence among his various employers. He was shrewd and soon had several debts contracted and when he got to the full length of his rope he skipped, leaving Marion suddenly Thursday night.

Several persons mourn his hasty departure though not in large sums and the Star extends $4 worth of sympathy to those who are out. The case is another demonstration of the danger in trusting a tramp until he has been thoroughly tested.

SANFORD'S

Is the only Exclusive

QUEENSWARE STORE

In Marion, and is the place where you can go and find an assortment in

DINNER SETS,

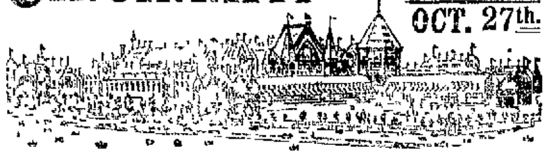
CHAMBER SETS,

HANGING LAMPS.

An elegant line of Chamber Sets has just arrived, and the prices are lower than any house in Marion.

Fies Kling Block, South Main St.

CINCINNATI JULY 4th to OCT. 27th.



CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION OF THE OHIO VALLEY

GRAND JUBILEE celebrating the Settlement of the Northwestern Territory.

UNSURPASSED DISPLAY

NEW BUILDINGS, FRESH EXHIBITS, NOVEL ENTERTAINMENTS, DAZZLING EFFECTS.

EXCURSION RATES FROM ALL POINTS.

PURE

Manilla & Hemp

BINDER TWINE!

Price Guaranteed, at

C. B. KLING & CO.'S.

Farmers, Enrich Your Soil

—WITH—

DIAMOND SOLUBLE BONE.

The Best Fertilizer in the Market. For sale by

Williams & Curley,

MARION, - - - - OHIO

JOB PRINTING!

For Sale Bills, Posters, Dodgers, Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Cards, Labels, and all kinds of Job Printing at Reasonable prices, call at

THE STAR OFFICE.

S. S. FOX & CO.

MARION, OHIO.

Paradise Boiled Down

There was a bridal couple coming in on the Bay City train the other day, says the Chicago Herald, and the passengers in that particular car were on the grin most of the time over their antics. The bride had got the man she loved, and she didn't care a copper who saw her pillow her head on his shoulder. The groom had got a farm with his wife, and if he wanted to feed her on gum drops or squeeze her hand whose business was it? A little old man, dried up and bald headed, sat directly in front of the couple, and he looked around so often that the young husband finally explained: "We're just married!" "I knowed it all the time," chuckled bald head. "And we can't help it, you know." "No you can't—I'll be darned if you kin." "I presume it all seems very silly to an old man like you," continued the husband. "Does it! Does it!" cackled the old fellow as he bobbed around. "Wall, you bet your life she doesn't. I've been right thar three times over, and I'm now on my way to Canada to marry a fourth! You orter see me a week hence. I'll hug and squeeze and fiddle at the rate of forty m'es an hour, and darn the skunk that larfs at me! Silly! Why, children, it's parrydise just biled right down!" S. S. FOX & CO., who are located in the Fite Block, East Center Street, make a specialty of fitting out young married couples for housekeeping. The largest, neatest and cheapest stock in Marion county. Call and examine our goods at least, tell us that you were just married and see what we can and will do in a case of that kind. Do not forget the place.

P. S. Slate and Metal Roofing and Guttering. Estimates given.

UNDER THE CAPITOL.

SIGHTS AND SCENES OF OUR NATIONAL CATACOMBS

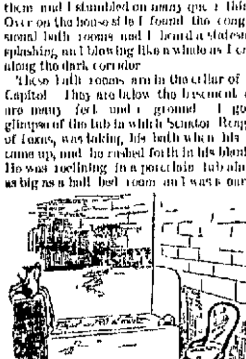
Free Baths for Congressmen and How They Take Them—Senators as Bathers—Congressional Kitchens and Cooks—How the Capitol Is Aired and Lighted

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Aug 11—The work is still going on on the great white marble staircase in front of the Capitol An army of workmen are raising and laying great blocks of marble The Capitol has been apparently elevated one full story by the terrace and people who have not seen it within five years will find it a new building It is one of the finest buildings of the world Travelers who have visited every land admire it, and globe trotters say that it has no superior for beauty of position and architectural grandeur Situated on a hill on the bank of the Potomac, you may stand on its portico and have as fine views as from the tower of the cathedral at Milan or from the citadel above Cairo Capitol Hill is ninety feet high, and the Indian maiden who poses as a figure on the Capitol's dome has an elevation above the surrounding country of [illegible]47 feet It is hard to estimate the size of the Capitol It covers fully three acres of ground, and it has cost $13 000 000

Its general appearance is well known, but this three acres is full of strange sights and scenes that the people never hear of It has queer rooms and queer men who seldom come forth to the light of day, and in the catacombs of the basement a stranger often finds himself lost for hours There is little light here and the corridors wind in and out like the paths of Rosamond's bower I spent the whole of today in wandering through them and I stumbled on many queer things Over on the house side I found the congressional bath rooms and I heard a statesman splashing and blowing like a whale as I crept along the dark corridor

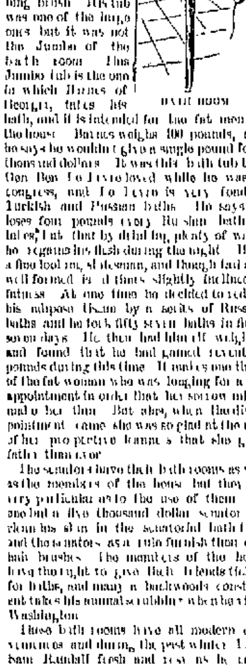
These bath rooms are in the cellar of the Capitol They are below the basement and are many feet under ground I got a glimpse of the tub in which Senator Reagan of Texas was taking his bath when his bell came up, and he rushed forth in his blanket He was reclining in a porcelain tub almost as big as a hall bed room and was scouring his skin with a scrubbing brush His tub was one of the large ones but it was not the Jumbo of the bath room This Jumbo tub is the one in which Barnes of Georgia takes his bath, and it is intended for the fat men of the house Barnes weighs [illegible]00 pounds, and he says he wouldn't give a single pound for a thousand dollars It was this bath tub that Hon Ben Le Fevre loved while he was in congress, and Le Fevre is very fond of Turkish and Russian baths He says he loses four pounds every Russian bath he takes, but that by drinking plenty of water he regains his flesh during the night He is a fine looking statesman, and though fat and well formed is at times slightly inclined to fatness At one time he decided to reduce his adipose tissue by a series of Russian baths and he took fifty seven baths in fifty seven days He then had himself weighed and found that he had gained seventeen pounds during this time It makes one think of the fat woman who was longing for a disappointment in order that her sorrow might make her thin But alas, when the disappointment came she was so glad at the idea of her prospective leanness that she grew fatter than ever



BATH ROOM

The senators have their bath rooms as well as the members of the house but they are very particular as to the use of them No one but a five thousand dollar senator can clean his skin in the senatorial bath tub and the senators as a rule furnish their own hair brushes The members of the house have the right to give their friends tickets for baths, and many a backwoods constituent takes his annual scrubbing when he visits Washington

These bath rooms have all modern conveniences and during the past winter I saw Sam Randall fresh and rosy as he came from the tub He was in light attire and was sitting in a chair with his foot on the knee of the congressional chiropodist who was tenderly cutting Randall's favorite corn



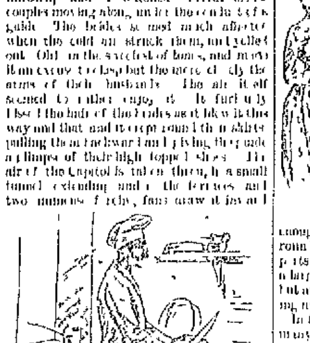
STORING RECORDS

The skin had been softened by the bath and the corn cutter did his work with ease

Not far from the bath room is the barber's shop, and near this is the steam bath This is a small room with a wooden lounge containing a wicker work pillow A member of congress who has been up late at night finds this bath a great rejuvenator He lies down here and the hot air is turned on His body soon begins to perspire and one of the attendants scrubs and rubs him down The result is that all the overeating and overdrinking is rubbed out of him, and he comes out as fresh as though he had had a good night's sleep and had not been sitting up working at committees He goes to his work for Uncle Sam in good condition and the result is that the government gets the worth of its money out of these expensive bath rooms Just how expensive they are will be appreciated when it is remembered that two of the [illegible] of cut marble and cost $17[illegible] apiece

The [illegible] of the [illegible] the [illegible] a number of [illegible] and all kinds of [illegible] during [illegible] session Great joints of meat [illegible] ready for cutting [illegible] strawberries and [illegible] pots A smoking ham fresh from the boiler is lying, scored [illegible] with a red hot poker, and the smell of the [illegible] will make your mouth water This kitchen fills hundreds of stomachs every day, and lobbyists congressmen and visitors [illegible] with the food here [illegible]

All the air breathed by congressmen comes through these [illegible] and the machinery which cools the fevered brains of our statesmen is worth looking at [illegible] the air ducts [illegible] will strike a draught of cold air which will make you think of the blizzard, and I watched several bridal couples moving along under the conduct of a guide The brides seemed much affected when the cold air struck them, and yelled out Oh! in the sweetest of tones, and more than one [illegible] to clasp but the more closely the arms of their husbands The air itself seemed to rather enjoy it It fairly [illegible] the hair of the brides as it blew it this way and that and it crept round their ankles pulling them backward and lifting [illegible] of their high topped shoes The air of the Capitol is taken through a small tunnel extending under the terrace and two immense fans draw it in and



IN THE HOUSE KITCHEN

drive it through pipes and flues into the upper regions of the building It passes through a spraying fountain, and it can be made warm or cool as the weather requires A daily record of the temperature of the Capitol is kept and it is one of the healthiest buildings in the world

The impure air is taken out above while this fresh air is driven in from below and the entire circulation of air in the Capitol is an artificial one It is all run by machinery and this sub basement or cellar has enough power to run one of the biggest factories in the United States

There are five engines and boilers in use and each boiler eats up a ton of coal a day These heat and light the whole of the Capitol They run the elevators and they supply the building with water The machinery of the Capitol is of the most delicate nature and one of the most curious instruments in it is the one which tells whether the air is too moist or too [illegible] The machine that does this is operated by a human hair The human hair absorbs moisture like a rope and it grows shorter when wet A dry hair six inches long is used as an index and this is laid on a dial with a hand like that of a clock The hand moves in accordance with the expansion or contraction of the hair and the hair moves with the moisture It ranges in degrees from 0 to 100 and by the admission of steam by the index the air can be kept at a healthful point This is at about 60 If it is too dry more steam is thrown in If too moist the amount of steam is reduced

COLD AIR DUCT

These engines light the three acres of the Capitol building, and the electricity they produce is worthy of study The electrician has his headquarters in the loft He has been forty nine years in the building and he looks upon the Capitol as his home He understands all about electric working and it was with him that I one day took a walk across the glass roof of the house of representatives The house and senate are lighted from above, and their ceilings are made of panels of thick glass each of which is about four times as big as a newspaper We lifted up one panel and looked down The house was in session below and it was curious [illegible] from above [illegible] with [illegible] his arm, and I could see [illegible] left ear but I did not [illegible] William Walter Phelps' bald head was [illegible] and I noted [illegible] with his mouth open [illegible] was speaking [illegible] campaign [illegible] buzz saw [illegible] The congressmen looked small and rather flattened out at this distance [illegible] I noted that most [illegible] were writing [illegible] reading newspapers [illegible]

The telegraph wires of the Capitol [illegible] here that a rather [illegible] used to come [illegible] news of [illegible] putting his fingers on the wire [illegible] read the messages [illegible] would come [illegible] when [illegible] were [illegible] gathering [illegible] however [illegible]

The Capitol was [illegible] what [illegible] fifty [illegible] the place [illegible] and the large [illegible] a light of about 2 000 candle power At this time a big gas lantern was raised above the dome for the purpose of lighting the Capitol grounds and it is said that the light of this was so powerful that wild geese, pigeons and ducks and other species of wild fowl were blinded by it, and were often killed by flying against it.

The basement of the Capitol is still lighted by gas, and down in the sub-basement of which I have spoken are tens of thousands of congressional reports put, and tens of thousands which are here stored until the congressmen can send them out to their constituents These books are piled up by the ton They fill vault after vault, and they contain

THE CAPITOL ELECTRICIAN

enough paper to put a girdle several times round the earth Here are agricultural reports by the hundred thousand and there is a large force of clerks who do nothing else but attend to the packing storing and sending away of government documents

In this basement of the Capitol there are many queer pictures and not a few cast off statues The corn stalk columns designed by Jefferson are here and here you will find carpenter shops drafting rooms and a number of other rooms which you did not imagine to have existed in this little three acre city The guides of the Capitol seldom carry visitors into these sub basements and it is only the one who looks out for the curious who ever get below the first floor

THOMAS J TODD

A CLAMMY EXPERIENCE

Catching Fresh Water Bivalves with Hook and Line

[Special Correspondence]

NEW YORK, Aug 11—A party of us were out last May fishing When we arrived at a farm just down to try our luck on Duck river, the mayor explained that the fish were spawning on the shoals so I bet him [illegible] I could catch some even if they wouldn't bite for food [illegible] The bet was taken and we adjourned to the ford above one of the quaintest, old fashioned rustic bridges imaginable The ford was practically a shoal, and I argued that if the fish were spawning on the shoals they must be hungry from over exercise I took a reel from my pocket containing 300 feet of linen put a sinker on and the hook to [illegible] progress in the rapids baited with a large fresh mussel and made a clean cast of 200 feet into the middle of the stream The bait swept down gradually and had nearly described a quarter circle when it was struck I was elated, the men excited and the mayor fearful I reeled in with the sensation that of all my experience in fishing the waters of the continent the Duck rivers species had the majority The animal acted like a log It didn't pull back It seemed to roll in over and over and rather enjoyed himself, a black object was seen to follow the line in It looked like a turtle caused many exclamations and drew a crowd When it came within ten feet we were all astonished An enormous bivalve which would have made Agassiz stare, had fast on the bait. I had never heard of a fresh water clam closing his shell on bait before and naturally presumed he had been irritated by contact with it and closed his shells from fear It took a big stone to release the bait and I made a second cast with the same result Twenty casts realized twenty bivalves none weighing less than a pound The lot was discarded

W H BALLOU

Some Foreign Notes

[Special Correspondence]

LONDON Aug —Marriages seem going out of fashion in England In 1865 the average percentage was 17 5 per 1 000 In 1886 it had dropped to only 14 1 The decline is the same in Scotland Wales and Ireland In Russia Austria and Italy the percentage has increased The Scotch have always made a bad showing in illegitimacy and in the decline of marriage their rate is lower than that of any European nation

While talking about ages it is interesting, and in one way rather alarming to notice how old the best English writers are growing Tennyson is 79 Browning 76 Ruskin 69 Cardinal Newman is 90 Matthew Arnold was 65, though he looked ten years younger And English statesmen are getting on, or shall we say, getting ready to get off Gladstone is over 78, Bright 76, Lord Granville 73 Lord Selborne 77 Lord Chancellor Halsbury is only 63, and Lord Salisbury 58

Ruskin is a queer man When he gets on his philanthropic esthetic hobby he is a regular crank We don't hear so much lately about his St George's museum Sheffield which is to regenerate the young Britisher His father left him a good big fortune, made in the wine trade When the Magazine of Art asked how much he wanted for an article he had written for it, he replied "A penny a line" but he exacts the highest price in the trade for his books and keeps an old servant as his sole publisher The trade get no profit out of Ruskin Like Lord Byron, he would have liked the revision committee to have amended a certain text so as to read "Now Barabbas was—a publisher." He married but made a woeful hash of it His wife was bitterly disappointed at his merely Platonic theory of marriage She left him at last and has long been the wife of Sir John Everett Millais the greatest painter of the Victorian era

OSCAR LANN

Mendicancy of Literary Toil

"I sent an article to that editor," said one friend to another "I told him how much I needed money and how necessary it was that my story should be accepted, but he returned it without a word of explanation I think it was heartless."

Perhaps it was but publishers are governed by business rules instead of by sentiment and I should like particularly to warn all who are beginning to write for the press to refrain from writing pitiful letters to publishers setting forth their need of money saying that they have a family to support, young brother and sisters or parents dependent on them or making any other heart rending plea Such pleading is bad [illegible] and [illegible] fail to disgust [illegible] of the letter

If manuscripts [illegible] do not attempt [illegible] with the editor He knows [illegible] what is suited to his [illegible] will be useless—Mary Currier Parsons in The Writer

RICH MEN OF ST. LOUIS.

WHO THEY ARE AND HOW THEY ACQUIRED WEALTH

Men Who Have Walked the Most Humble Paths of Life, but Are Now Traveling the Easy Ways of Opulence and Luxury

[Special Correspondence]

ST LOUIS, Aug 11—St Louis has its share of rich people like every other large community—people who are considered by their neighbors to have enormous fortunes It is a noticeable fact though that there are comparatively few people here who would be looked upon as extremely wealthy in any other of the great cities of the United States The millionaire is not what he was in this country, in fact the millionaire is now rather commonplace, and a man who wishes to attract attention by the size of his fortune must pass the million mark several times I was standing in the lobby of a New York hotel not long ago The clerk who had lived in St Louis a few years before handed me a St Louis telegram wanting to know who this man was who asked for a suite of rooms I looked at the signature and it was that of the richest man in St Louis Such is fame!

Two reasons which I think in part account for the absence of great accumulated wealth in St Louis are the age of the city and the absence of the speculative fever here St Louis was built up so many years ago that the fortunes of its founders have been divided and sub divided through successive generations None of the great fortunes have been kept intact They have been frittered away by children grandchildren and great grandchildren In other cities the pressure of the fever for speculation in grain, in real estate and in other speculative articles builds up fortunes as it tears them down St Louis people are inclined to enjoy the possession of their wealth without risking it a fortunate thing for many of the people an unfortunate thing for the city

There are many rich men in St Louis though and some whose method of accumulating recently acquired wealth is interesting

The wealthiest man in the city of St Louis is John T Davis, of the firm of Samuel C Davis & Co, wholesale dealers in dry goods Mr Davis comes of a Boston family His father was a shrewd business man who, by good investments, laid the foundation for the great fortune which his son owns today Mr Davis' wealth is variously estimated, the figures ranging from $10,000,000 to $20,000,000 The former figure is probably nearest the truth Mr Davis has over $1 000 000 in his dry goods business The building in which his business is done and the ground on which that building stands are worth probably $[illegible]00 000 In addition to this property Mr Davis owns real estate in both the business and residence sections of St Louis and a great deal of improved property in Boston and Chicago Mr Davis is a director in a local bank and other corporations and a large owner of stocks and bonds In appearance the richest man in St Louis does not give an impression of extreme wealth He is of medium height with strong clean cut features a mustache just turning gray close cropped over a firm mouth and close cut hair of dark color, lighted up with gray He dresses well but very quietly, and his manner is unassuming, though firm and business like Mr Davis lives in a very large house on Lucas place formerly the fashionable residence street of the city He has a family but they cut it [illegible] very little and seem to find their chief enjoyment in traveling

The second wealthiest man in the city of St Louis until his death last summer was Gerard B Allen He came to St Louis many years ago without money and without friends He embarked in the iron business in a small way His business increased from year to year, until he owned the largest foundry in St Louis The war found him with a large stock on hand, the value of which was enhanced with the breaking out of hostilities As his profits accumulated Mr Allen invested them carefully one of his first purchases being an interest in the Anchor line of steamboats The Anchor line came into full control of the southern river trade from St Louis, and the dividends on the stock were many and large Mr Allen's stock was generally believed to approximate that of Mr Davis, but on his death it was found that his estate would not realize more than $[illegible] 000 000 Mr Allen's open handed generosity was no doubt accountable for the deficit Most of the estate of Mr Allen went to his son George Allen, who thus became one of the richest men in St Louis George Allen lacks many of his father's traits, notably his kindly courtesy He is a man of medium height, with a full beard of dark brown His manner is rather bluff Mr Allen's father held a controlling interest in the stock of The Republican now The Republic, of this city but since his death the control of the paper has passed again into the hands of the Knapp family Mr Allen lives with his family in the large double stone mansion which his father built some years ago on Chestnut and Twenty eighth streets

Another inherited fortune was that of the Maffitt family One of the original settlers of St Louis was a Chouteau From the Chouteau family Mrs Maffitt is descended and from this family she inherited most of her wealth Her fortune is estimated at $[illegible]00 000 This money is invested in real estate and in negotiable stocks and bonds One of her sons is the principal stockholder of the Missouri Street Railway company owning two of the best paying roads in the city The other is engaged in the iron trade Mrs Maffitt is getting old and she seldom goes out now She lives with her family in a big double house on Lucas place All of its exterior decorations and interior furnishings are rich but its appearance is old and gloomy It is seldom opened for entertainments of any kind

John J Mitchell made his $[illegible],000 000 by fortunate investments in the stock of successful corporations like the Chicago and Alton railroad the Madison County ferry, the St Louis Transfer company and the Laclede Gaslight company He is one of the ruling spirits in these concerns today He owns government bonds in large amount and great tracts of farming land in Illinois as well as quantities of improved real estate in Chicago

The Thomas Allen estate was divided into several fat slices some years ago It [illegible] was over $[illegible]00 000 money accumulated in the purchase operation and subsequent sale to Jay Gould of the Iron Mountain railroad now part of the Missouri Pacific system Russell Allen and George W Allen are millionaires Both of them are largely interested in the Southern hotel George W Allen is president of the city council and [illegible] candidate for mayor

Oliver A Hart is one of the [illegible] men of St Louis He is worth about $3 000 000, made by fortunate investments in gas and railroad stocks He occupies a house on Lucas place and attracts less attention than many a $1 000 clerk

Probably the most widely known of St Louis millionaires is Henry Shaw Very few strangers come to St Louis without paying a visit to Shaw's garden which is said to contain one of the finest botanical collections in the country Mr Shaw is a very old gentleman who lives in the house which he has occupied for years in what is now the heart of the retail business section of the city In addition to establishing Shaw's garden, Mr Shaw presented to the city many years ago Tower Grove park a beautiful driveway, bordered with exquisite specimens of the artistic work of the landscape gardener Mr Shaw is universally respected and loved which is something unique for a millionaire His wealth represented principally by real estate, amounts to about $3 500 000

There are three tobacco millionaires in St Louis—Daniel Catlin John E Liggett and George S Myers Each of them is worth about $3,500 000 made in the manufacture of chewing tobacco Their efforts principally have made St Louis second only to New York in the manufacture of chewing tobacco

Probably the most interesting because the most recently created of St Louis millionaires are the bonanza kings so called—the little group of men who have suddenly grown wealthy through investments in mining stocks The pioneers in mining among these new made millionaires were Charles McClure and Charles Clark Mr McClure married Mr Clark's sister which accounts for the close relationship between the men Neither of them was very successful in St Louis and they went west a few years ago to try their fortunes in the silver fields of Montana While working for some St Louis people they came across a promising claim in Deer Lodge county and they proceeded to locate it and christened it the Granite Mountain Some St Louis capitalists were induced to put in money for development work which was begun immediately After various romantic experiences with their claim Clark and McClure developed it into a real bonanza It has paid $1,700 000 in dividends to date and the mine is still worth $[illegible] 000 000 based on the market quotation of the stock Mr McClure is the largest owner of stock His holding is worth about $2 000,000 He also owns an interest estimated at $1 500 000 in value in a mining company called the Bi Metallic Mr Clark is worth almost as much as Mr McClure Most of the Granite Mountain stock is in his wife's name

S M Rumsey the president of the Granite Mountain and his brother, Moses Rumsey, are worth about $2 000 000 each made in mining stock

Louis Duestrow is an extremely unique millionaire He is worth about $1,750,000 and less than a year ago he was working for a St Louis insurance company for $100 a month Long after his graduation [illegible] he continued to go about his daily work and draw his $100 a month [illegible] He made most of his money in Granite Mountain

Mrs Grace Valle January inherited $1 000 000 in Granite Mountain stock from her husband She has another fortune inherited from her father whose estate was estimated worth $3 500 000 She is young and handsome and she might marry one of any number of foreign titles but she prefers to remain an American

The Collier estate which is under the management of a son in law of the late Mr Collier—E A Hitchcock—is worth about $3 000 000

A well known St Louis millionaire is Adolphus Busch the head of the Anheuser Busch Brewing association He is the wealthiest of the wealthy St Louis brewers his fortune being estimated at $1,500 000 He receives $75 000 a year for managing the interests of the big brewery, and he drinks more champagne than beer He usually travels in a special car and he enjoys all that money can afford wherever he goes

Another St Louis millionaire of national reputation is R C Kerens Mr Blaine's particular friend Mr Kerens helped manage the Blaine campaign of four years ago and he was among the most confident of Mr Blaine's friends in the Chicago convention Mr Kerens is worth about $1 500 000 invested largely in western railroad stocks

There are many millionaires in St Louis and many more whose wealth exceeds a million whom I have not mentioned but they are for the most part men little known outside of the community in which they live

GEORGE GRANTHAM BAIN

Wonderful Old Von Moltke

One of the most notable of the wonderful old men of Germany is Von Moltke We could learn a lesson or two from the Germans concerning the value of men In the United States a man is shelved at 60 When he has reached that age in the German empire it is assumed that his faculties have reached their fullest development and that his wisdom will then be of the highest value to the state At all events he is lifted to power and importance and the reins of government in his hands to the very last Although Von Moltke is nearly 88 years of age he is as active as though but 60 Very often in Berlin I walked up to the war office after breakfast just for the pleasure of seeing the old marshal go to work There was always a little crowd around the door waiting for a glance at the famous commander and when he jumped out of his carriage and walked briskly into the building that is known as the brain of the army, through which all the planning of that great organization goes on, the crowd usually waited between two lines of people

He smiled with invariable good nature at the crowd, and occasionally stopped to pat the ruddy cheek of a child as its mother pushed it forward for that honor He trotted into the office and half an hour later could be seen hurrying along with his hands full of bags [illegible] papers, as hard at work as though he had not turned [illegible] so many years [illegible] Like the sturdy old emperor Bismarck, Prince [illegible] and the rest of these wonderful men Von Moltke rises at 7 in the morning, retires early at night sleeps on a hard camp bed [illegible] eats little and drinks less This military regimen had all [illegible] much to do with the amazing vigor which they all [illegible] To speak of a man of 80 as old [illegible] to cause a general sensation of surprise pity and indignation [illegible] we are not so wise as the subjects of William II —Blakely Hall in New York Sun

One of Fortune's Favorites

Young man [illegible] fair sex as all young men should?"

"I do indeed" responded the young man with emotion "And there is one of the fair sex, sir whom I not only respect but love and she adores me"

"You are fortunate"

"Fortunate is no name for it my venerable friend Why, all the summer that girl drinks ice cream at her father's [illegible] shop and in the winter she [illegible] oyster saloon —The Epoch

Following the Fashion

Old Mr Soapfat (to daughter)—"Do you realize, my dear, that if you marry that young Mr Little Pratt Van Dyke you will have to support him?"

Miss Soapfat Oh yes papa but that sort of thing is all the style just now You know —New York Sun.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER

SOMETHING OF THE LIFE AND WORK OF JULIAN HAWTHORNE

The Son of a Great Novelist Critic Essayist Interviewer Story Writer and Traveler—His Eminent Father's Name on Paper—[illegible]

[Special Correspondence]

NEW YORK, Aug 13—The name of Hawthorne has magic in it to cultivated literary ears on both sides of the Atlantic It calls up a vision of the elder Nathaniel with his melancholy face, that [illegible] If no sound of the name [illegible] in the world means when it simply says Hawthorne [illegible] of the weird pen and [illegible] soul

Julian Hawthorne who [illegible] greets us from the pages of magazines from the covers of many a paper covered book on the news stands and more frequently still from the columns of newspapers is the only son of the great novelist Hawthorne In person he does not in the least resemble the shy delicate man who was his father being big and burly of figure with [illegible] strangers

Neither does he produce similar literary work, though showing a pronounced taste for the mystic the psychological even the occult There are stories afloat of all queer things happening in his presence One I remember is to the effect that his wife on going up stairs one day passed him on the landing Entering his study almost in the same instant she saw him sitting there and he had neither gone up nor down stairs within the hour I cannot take oath on this story I give it as I heard it In fact I did not hear it I read it and I would repeat the caution not to believe everything one sees in print without due and careful reflection

But as these are the days when everybody is telling creepy things, perhaps the story will have interest for many, particularly as Mr Julian Hawthorne puts creepy things into his romances.

I have heard persons express surprise when they found this writer's name on the cover of a detective story who [illegible] very little knowledge of crooks police courts and prisons To the inexperienced in the dim and dubious land of the quill this might be a matter of astonishment Not so to him who is familiar with the hard thorny and impecunious road of the literary Jordan Alas! he knows that the writer to whom literature is a crutch, his only dependence, the privilege of exercising his taste or even sustaining the dignity of his name by refusing to bestow it upon work not of his choice is not his Indeed however high his aspirations the awful pressure of necessity brought daily to bear upon him will at last not only reduce him to taking the most menial orders of literary drudgery but will even make him receive it with gratitude Remember this all you who yearn and long to throw comfort to the dogs and earn your living by your pen They who succeed best in it are so situated that they use it as a walking stick not as a crutch

Julian Hawthorne was graduated from the scientific school of Harvard He is said not to have been very studious and was not considered a particularly good scholar He made it all up however, in being first class in all athletic sports on which he occasionally writes some charming articles He rowed in the Harvard regatta of 1868 Not until 1872 did he begin to write stories and sketches He has traveled abroad extensively

In talking about Julian Hawthorne let it be remembered that he had a mother as well as a father Julian himself writing of his parents, says "The most fortunate event of Nathaniel Hawthorne's life was probably his marriage with Sophia Peabody To attempt to explain and describe his career without taking this event into consideration would be like trying to imagine a sun without heat or a day without a sun"

Let it not be forgotten either, that there is a Mrs Julian Hawthorne She is described as pretty petite and tastefully dressed

As a critic of literature Mr Hawthorne makes very interesting reading Two years or more ago he was employed on a daily newspaper of New York in the capacity of a book reviewer Every Sunday he filled two or three columns about other writers and what they had written, not sparing the rod on occasion It was said that he got a very comfortable salary for this work one which brought him the easy mind which all writers pray for and few ever possess But alas and alack! one day presumably he received the document with which most writers are regaled once if not many times during their lifetime containing the disastrous and arrogant assertion that his services were no longer required at least he disappeared from the columns of that newspaper and the literary gossipers who knew everything said that he had offended by writing for some other paper [illegible] were permitted [illegible] proprietor alone must be worshiped

On one occasion Hawthorne interviewed James Russell Lowell when that gentleman says he didn't know that he was being interviewed and when Mr Hawthorne did not see how he could have any doubt on the subject Several miles of column long articles were written about this in which Mr Hawthorne's [illegible] of the picture

Still later he was so unwise as to write an open letter to poets advising them not to send verses to newspapers This occurred when he was the literary editor of a New York daily He said a poem [illegible] would receive in a magazine [illegible] the mighty army of young American poets [illegible] then verse at the magazine [illegible] plainly intimated that the literary editors of newspapers would regard it as a favor if Pegasus was no longer brought to [illegible] front of their door

Now if there is anything that poets will not stand it is advice [illegible] Accordingly [illegible] smoking, coal was prepared [illegible] Mr Hawthorne was [illegible] Wilcox did the [illegible] the magazine [illegible] the newspapers [illegible] She also [illegible] Mr Hawthorne could not [illegible] toward the [illegible] of the magazine [illegible] never would have [illegible] the poets [illegible] their poems

Perhaps Julian Hawthorne finds it [illegible] sometimes to be [illegible] of his father People are always looking for [illegible] of mental resemblance and are [illegible] disappointed when they don't find them [illegible] may be the son of a famous [illegible] gifted in his way and yet not like his father He is yet under 40 and in point of quantity has done [illegible] much more literary work than his father ever accomplished His pen [illegible] useful if not a dazzling one and if he should have the chance—that chance which [illegible] do something of exceptional excellence

ELBON OLIVER

A HORSE'S AGE

An Old Jockey Gives a Few Suggestions on the Subject

A dozen different artifices are resorted to by horsemen and horse sharpers to conceal the age of an animal after he has passed his tender years No buyer need be deceived, however, who will follow the rules herewith laid down You want to buy a horse—an animal not over 9 years of age The report goes out so [illegible] and you receive a postal card inviting you to call at a certain place He would be glad to take you for a greenhorn and is all ready for you Your line of proceeding is as straight as a board Ask to have the horse brought out into the alley, where you have the full light of day Begin by looking at his feet and after you have inspected them shake your head in a dubious way as if you wouldn't give $40 for the beast

Next hold the horse's head close to your face and jab your index finger at his eyes If you jab hard enough you'll hit the eyeball Then pull his right ear and [illegible] You may [illegible] feel his feet but it is not probable Then pinch him in the ribs press on his spine look very dubious and inquire

"How old do you call him?"

"Eight last spring," the man will reply

Then you will for the first time open the horse's mouth take a lightning survey and turn away with the remark

"He'll never see 20 again"

"What"

"It was very foolish in you to put up such a job on me"

"Job? Why, sir you are sadly mistaken"

"Yes I know but I didn't want him just the same He's got all the marks of a horse who has passed his twenty fifth year I want an old nag for grinding tan bark, but I can't take one over 16 years old"

"Say mister I see you know your gait and it's no use to try to work you It's [illegible] and a month and you can have him for $125"

You can make any excuse you wish to get away but you have accomplished the great point in a horse transaction

If you are selling an old horse the case will be different When the would be buyer makes his call keep him waiting for at least five minutes Then when he has stated his errand you must dubiously observe

"I did say I would sell him as I want to get a [illegible] horse but the wife and children told me that it was against the grain We raised him you know and he's like one of the family"

"If you raised him you must know his exact age"

"Oh certainly Got his birthday down in an old diary Billie is 7 years and a month old"

The man looks at Billie's teeth and replies

"Ten years old! Why the beast is above 20 or I'm a liar!"

Now you want to lead the horse back into the stall and innocently remark to the visitor

"You will excuse me sir, but I am very busy this morning"

"But about the horse?"

"Oh he wouldn't please you sir You'd always feel that you were cheated"

"But he [illegible]?"

"Didn't I say I had his birthday in writing? Didn't I feed him mash with my own hands?"

"He has the teeth of an old horse"

"Very well sir No harm done of course"

"[illegible] I rather like his looks"

"So does everybody He's a horse to be proud of"

"Just what I want if I was only sure about his age"

"Excuse me sir but I must go in and soothe the children They are crying for fear I'll sell Billie"

"Well I'll take him at $150 If you say he's only 10 that settles it for I know you to be a man who wouldn't [illegible] deceive in a trade of any sort —Detroit Free Press

Squelched

"When I was courting [illegible]," said Mr [illegible] this morning, "I fell in love with a winsome little lass of 17 She seemed to me to be the perfection of grace and beauty and I in the flush of love deliberately set to work to win her affections My suit progressed favorably and I was in the habit of 'settin up' with her in the parlor of her mother's house One Wednesday night about 11 o'clock I was sitting on the sofa very close to my darling when there came to the head of the stairs and [illegible]

'Maria!'

'Yes mother' [illegible] responded the daughter

[illegible] the mother [illegible] nasal voice [illegible] home yet?

'I went [illegible] but never went back'"—New York Evening Sun

More Than Mere Addition

"I hear you have had an addition to your family, Mr Brown"

Mr Brown (sadly)—Multiplication my dear madam—twins —Life

A Consummation Devoutly to Be Wished

"Now George," said his rich uncle "you know that you are my heir and if you will only behave yourself [illegible] what is right [illegible] with him I feel that I shall die happy"

"Dear uncle" responded George with emotion "words cannot express my gratitude to you nor the eagerness with which I shall go to work"—New York Sun

His Money's Worth

Mrs Isaacstein (to husband at Coney Island)—Vat you stay in de vater so long for, Isaac?

Mr Isaacstein (teeth chattering and blue with cold)—Dot bath was dwendy five cents and no I dinks I stay in so long as I could so help me!—New York Sun

Not Worth While

Sir John Lubbock of England, has studied the habits of ants for twenty two years to discover that their average life is only thirty five days If this be true it will hardly pay the sluggard to call upon her —Detroit Free Press

A Feeling Song

A new song has for a title, "My Mother's Hand" We can imagine that there is a good deal of feeling in it.—Yonkers Statesman.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Franklin Ellis of Troy was in the city Wednesday.

—S. A. Court made a business trip to Columbus today.

—Warren Hatch of Bellefontaine was in the city Thursday.

—Only two drunks were arrested by the police Wednesday night.

—Frank Potter is now acting in the capacity of clerk at the Kerr House.

—Attorney W. Z. Davis was at Columbus Thursday attending to legal business.

—S. G. Kleinmaier left for New York this week to buy a fall stock of goods.

—W. W. Dunnavant division passenger agent of the Erie, was in the city today.

—M. L. Payne and wife, of Fostoria, are visiting at this place their former home.

—Mrs. Jennings Johnson has gone to [illegible] to visit with relatives for a few days.

—John Murray is reported to be quite seriously ill at his home in the north end.

—Miss Doll Barr of Galion is the guest of the Misses Sater on south Main street.

—Dan Sexton was over from Agosta Tuesday spending the day with Dr. Clark.

—Mrs. Chas. [illegible] of Columbus is visiting Mr. G. W. Teller on Greenwood street.

—Sheriff Kelly, J. H. Thomas and Lutz Hord attended the [illegible] at Fostoria Wednesday.

—Misses Mame Irvin and Minnie Stose have gone to Magnetic Springs to remain a few days.

—E. W. Stringer was at Galion today on business for the Marion Manufacturing Company.

—Joseph Johnston proprietor of the Kerr House has been seriously ill again for a few days.

—Miss Jessie Wise of Bucyrus is the guest of P. Dumbaugh and family on north East street.

—Mrs. S. A. Numbers, of [illegible] Kan. was the guest of her brother, Dr. Harding Wednesday.

—Misses Jennie Clapham and Daisy Cast were visiting with Mrs. J. A. Hunter on South street.

—A. M. Jones of Delaware has been the guest of Miss Lyda McWilliams for a couple days.

—Murray Stitt one of Delaware's most genial young men was in the city Wednesday evening.

—Captain Wentz and Harry Anthony were among the Delaware visitors in the city Wednesday.

—Misses Ella Neely and Belle Hahn, of Greenville, Ohio, are guests of Mrs. W. H. Pinney on west South street.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Payne of Appleton Mich., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Crissinger, on west Center street.

—Mrs. Waller and son and daughter came home to Delaware Thursday evening, accompanied by Mrs. E. J. Osborn.

—Miss Florence Cunningham has returned home after a pleasant visit with friends at Lancaster and Columbus.

—Dr. Fisher has been down sick since Tuesday of last week with stomach trouble that has proven quite serious to him.

—The dance at Music Hall Wednesday night was largely attended and proved an enjoyable affair to those in attendance.

—The dance given by the Star Drum Corps Tuesday night was fairly well attended and proved a very satisfactory affair.

—The Marion Steam Shovel Co. closed down its works Wednesday to give the employes a chance to attend the dedication.

—Isaac Gruber living near the Infirmary farm is the proud father of a bright daughter that was added to his family Thursday.

—Misses Claude and Lert Knode of Columbus are in the city. John Knode was here Wednesday.

—Treasurer Stoltz paid out nearly $30,000 to the township and corporation treasurers who called for their funds on Tuesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Rev. Wallace and Miss Blair have returned home from their trip to Mackinaw, having spent a truly enjoyable two weeks' vacation.

—Treasurer Cook has moved his household goods from Prospect to his residence on south East street, and he and Mrs. Cook will come to remain next week.

—Mrs. Sarah Idleman and Mrs. I. K. Fontius left Thursday to visit friends in Fostoria from which place Mrs. Fontius will return to her home in the Wolverine State.

—Ed. Durfee, of the Farmers Bank was at St. Louis, Mo., called thither by the death of his nephew, the unfortunate young Mr. Field. Mrs. Durfee is already there.

—The Big Four will sell round trip excursion tickets to Cleveland on Aug. 27th and 28th good to return until Sept. 1st, 1888 at one fare for round trip, on account of Knights Templar conclave.

—For the second week in August the Columbus Hocking Valley and Toledo shows an increase in earnings of $11,138.36 over the corresponding week last year. A comparison is as follows: 1888, $[illegible]; 1887, $98,821.81; increase, $11,138.36.

—The result of the camp meeting held at Scott Town under the charge of Revs. Downs of Bellefontaine and A. Beatty, of this city, was very satisfactory, and those gentlemen desire us to return their thanks to the people of that vicinity for the kindness and hospitality shown them.

—The suit of Michael Murphy against the N. Y., L. E. and W. Ry. Co. for $5000 damages, which he alleged to have sustained by being struck by train at the Greenwood street crossing last fall, has been settled by the plaintiff accepting the sum of $500 from the railroad company. W. T. Scofield was his attorney.

M. B. CHASE, ATTORNEY. **J. A. HUNTER,** NOTARY PUBLIC.

CHASE & HUNTER,
REAL ESTATE
INSURANCE and LOANS.

—J. T. Gibson and wife of Washington, D. C. are visiting friends in Marion and vicinity.

—Willie Kerns and Grace Rohl who have been visiting Mrs. Jno. Matthews returned to their home in Findlay today.

—R. W. Laughlin Esq. will speak from the court house steps tomorrow (Saturday) afternoon, at 2 o'clock. Subject, Prohibition.

—J. G. Robison of the K. of P. Beneficial Association made a trip to Columbus today in the interest of that rapidly growing organization.

—Services at the Free Baptist Church next Sunday: Sabbath School at 9:30 a.m.; sermon by Rev. W. R. Moon of Hillsdale, Mich., at 11 a.m. Sermon at 7:30 p.m.

—Messrs. Britton and Brady have been awarded the contract to repair the [illegible] at the price of $1.77 per yard. Not less than 400 yards are to be put on.

—The Marion lodge of Odd Fellows is arranging to run a cheap excursion to Cincinnati during the forepart of September. The date has not been positively arranged.

—W. S. Frish leaves for New York, Saturday, to buy a stock of fall and winter dry goods. Any of his customers desiring special orders will please file them by noon Saturday.

—A bright son was born to Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Hess last Sunday. So it is observed that tombstone men are not always erecting monuments to the dead, but participating in the multiplication of the living.

—Misses Lottie Martin, Anna Downs, Nellie Sullivan, of Upper Sandusky, Adith Gray and Jessie Swett, of Ft. Wayne, Kit Augustine, of Mansfield and Miss Treble, of Detroit were guests of Miss Jennie Fortman on Wednesday and Thursday.

—The Republicans of Montgomery, Grand and Grand Prairie townships are preparing to hold one of the biggest political meetings ever held in the township. It is to be an out door affair on the picnic plan and they expect to have several noted foreign speakers besides the choice of those here at home.

—Ladies visiting the Centennial Exposition at Cincinnati should not fail to call at the Singer Sewing Machine Company's exhibit in Park building and examine their display of fine art work. Lady visitors, by registering their names can secure (free of charge) a ticket that will entitle them to a chance on one of their elegant cabinet machines to be given away at the close of the exposition.

—A small house greeted the Lawrence Vaughn Monte Cristo Co. at Music Hall Tuesday evening. Mr. Lawrence is a powerful actor, and has the advantage of an imposing figure, which made him an ideal Edmond Dantes. The support was good, Miss Vaughn's Mercedes being especially acceptable. The performance was lacking in stage effect in the second act, but good acting rendered these defects less prominent.

—J. H. Campbell had the misfortune to break a leg at his home west of town Tuesday evening, in rather a peculiar manner. While walking in his yard shortly after dusk, he accidently stepped into a small hole, and in some manner wrenched his leg so that both the tibia and fibula bones were broken. Dr. Thomas reduced the fractures and Mr. Campbell is doing well, but he has promise of a tedious time of it before he fully recovers.

—Of the various attractive show windows about the city none has attracted such especial attention as that at John Frash's. The window is made up almost wholly of specimens of the envelopes used during the Civil War, and the various expressive inscriptions and illustrations are truly novel, especially to those who never saw them in real use. The window contains several other war relics of interest, the whole collection having been gathered by the late Rev. Raffensperger and now owned by his son Dr. E. H. Raffensperger.

—Mr. Benj. F. Barr a well known gentleman of this city, and Miss Lilla, the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Wunch, were married at the home of the bride's parents in this city at 7 o'clock Thursday morning. The ceremony was performed by Rev. M. G. Miner in the presence of a small party of immediate friends and relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Barr left immediately after their marriage for their future home at Ft. Dodge, Ia., intending to stop at Chicago and several other points on the way. We join their many friends in wishing them much happiness.

Republican County Convention

The Republican County Convention will be held at the City Hall in this city on Saturday, Sept. 1st. Delegates from the various precincts will be elected by primaries held Friday evening, Aug. 31st.

Probate Court

Wm. Swany and Mary Hall are licensed to marry.

Truman Johnson and [illegible] Deitch licensed to marry.

Walter M. Perry and Mattie M. Wilson licensed to marry.

J. H. Howison and L. A. Hinchcroft administrators of the estate of Mary J. Adams, filed inventory and appraisement.

Will of Martha Henderson deceased presented for probate.

G. N. Myers one of the administrators of the estate of Jonathan Myers filed first account and applied for one year further time to make settlement.

A Birthday Surprise

Last Monday night about eighty or ninety members of the Christian Church and friends of Elder Neal went to his home on north East street. On Sunday Elder Neal arrived at the age of forty four, and the members of the church concluded to give him a surprise. Quite a nice donation, a few presents and refreshments were brought, showing that although he has lived here but a short time he has gained the love and respect of those associated with him. After a very pleasant and social time the guests were served with ice cream and cake. The rest of the evening was spent in music and a pleasant talk and all went home wishing him many a happy return and a long and prosperous life as pastor of the Christian Church at Marion.

ONE WHO WAS THERE.

MARION'S MEMORIAL

FORMALLY DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF SOLDIERS OF MARION CO.

The Proceedings Attended by Probably Seven Thousand People. A Satisfactory Ending of the Most Laudable Enterprise Ever Undertaken in Marion.

The final touch has been placed upon the work of building the Soldiers' Memorial by its formal dedication on Wednesday Aug. 22d. After five years that have passed since the organization of an association for that purpose the beautiful Memorial stands completed and dedicated to the memory of those who won such a monument by their devotion to the Union, and it is likewise a symbol of the liberality and appreciation of the citizens of Marion county.

The dedication proved a more auspicious event than the most sanguine expected. The rains of the day before and other not favorable conditions had led to the fear of a slight attendance, but before noon on Wednesday the city was well crowded with visitors from all parts of the county. During the forenoon they found nothing to entertain them but promptly after dinner the parade began to form and when ready to move the streets were lined with people waiting to witness it.

The procession was formed on west Center and north and south West streets, and marched on Center to Main and then south on Main to the cemetery. It was headed by Grand Marshal Kapp and staff, followed by the Prospect band. Then came the carriage containing the speakers, followed by the first division, headed by Commander O. A. Busard and staff. This division consisted of the City Council, Mechanics' band, the different G. A. R. posts of the county, the Star Drum Corps and the survivors of the 96th Regiment O. V. I.

The second division followed under command of G. B. Christian and staff. It consisted of the Cochranton and Agosta bands and the Odd Fellows and other civic societies and carriages containing disabled soldiers.

The procession marched by the Memorial to the place in the grove, off the east half of the cemetery, where the exercises were held. As soon as possible the program at that place was taken up before an unusually large audience, estimated at 6000 people. The ground was crowded in all directions from the speakers' stand.

J. J. Hane, acting in the capacity of master of ceremonies, first introduced Rev. W. J. Thomas, who invoked divine blessings and he was followed by a song by the Excelsior Glee Club.

A. H. Kling, Secretary of the Monumental Association, followed with a very interesting financial and statistical report of the Association, which, by the way, will be published in full. Then Col. J. J. Williams President of the Marion Cemetery Association, made a formal presentation of the deed for the Memorial grounds to the Monumental Association which was accepted by O. W. Weeks, President of the Association.

Then followed the dedication services of Grand Army of the Republic, conducted by General Joseph W. O'Neal, Deputy Commander of the Ohio G. A. R., assisted by Deputy Chaplain Thomas J. Sheppard, of Bucyrus, Senior Vice Commander A. S. Koahle, of Lalau, Junior Vice Commander J. A. T. Coller of Prospect, Officer of the Day C. W. Bethard, of Agosta, Adjutant J. F. McNeal of Marion and Guard of Honor by special detail. These exercises were of evident interest, but unfortunately they could not be heard except by a very small portion of the audience.

The 96th Regiment Glee Club rendered the next song, and then followed the eloquent address of that master orator, General W. H. Gibson. Those who have heard him know what an inspiring talker he is, and those who have not heard him can form no idea from a newspaper account. He is bright, able and eloquent, and he always pleases, and he held that large audience for an hour or more, though a large proportion of his hearers were standing.

A song by the glee club came next, and then followed short addresses by Gen. Godman, Hon. H. T. Van Fleet and Col. A. H. Brown. All of these gentlemen spoke entertainingly and made many good points.

After them the Memorial grounds and chapel were formally intrusted to the care and custody of the Marion Cemetery Association. Then Rev. Miner pronounced the benediction and the procession reformed and marched back to the city.

In the evening a camp fire was held at the court house front and a large audience was addressed by Gen. Gibson and Department Commander O'Neal. This ended the exercises of the day.

The report given below gives in complete form the whole story of the Soldiers' Memorial, the formation of the association, its changes, its financial resources and disbursements.

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF THE SOLDIERS' MONUMENTAL ASSOCIATION.
Marion, Ohio, August 22d, 1888.

To the Trustees of the Soldiers' Monumental Association.

Gentlemen:—I submit herewith a statement of the finance receipts and disbursements, a general report of the condition, statistical and otherwise, of your association, as shown by the books of the Secretary, on the day and year above written.

The following named persons, charter members, organized The Soldiers' Monumental Association, at Marion, O., on July 17th, A. D. 1883, by signing articles of incorporation, to wit: O. W. Weeks, Wm. C. Kapp, G. Hoberman, Ira Uhler, H. T. Van Fleet, S. R. Dumble, Amos H. Kling, J. J. Hane and P. O. Sharpless.

On July 18th, of the same month they procured from Hon. J. W. Newman, then Secretary of State, a certificate of incorporation.

On August 21st, next the charter members met and appointed H. T. Van Fleet and P. O. Sharpless a committee to prepare a constitution and by laws.

On October 27th, of the same year said committee reported a constitution and by laws, which were adopted and published in the county papers.

Article 2 of the by laws reads as follows: Any person may become a member of this association on application and payment of $1 or more, and shall be entitled to vote for members of the Board of Trustees.

And thereupon the following organization was made: O. W. Weeks, President; H. T. Van Fleet, Vice President; A. H. Kling, Secretary; J. S. Reed, Treasurer; Executive Committee, J. J. Hane, W. C. Kapp, Charles Showers, P. O. Sharpless and G. Hoberman. All of these officers were continued in office since organization except J. S. Reed who resigned as Treasurer, and W. C. Kapp was elected his successor.

At the same meeting on motion of H. T. Van Fleet, the amount to be raised for the erection of the monument was placed at not less than $10,000.

The following named persons became members of the association in addition to the charter members, to wit: J. S. Reed, William Fies, O. A. Busard, James Jacoby and John Mielum. Total number of members fourteen. This was not a large number but the zeal of the fourteen was next to being without limit and they having enlisted to bring into existence a suitable monument to commemorate the loyalty and patriotism of our citizens who became soldiers to put down the rebellion, they continued their work amid and through discouragements and disappointments until the fruit of their labor and zeal as a crown of success, is the beautiful chapel before you and which we are now assembled to dedicate to the dead as a memorium and to the living an inspiration to loyalty and patriotism.

In 1870 the citizens of Marion, Ohio, organized a Soldiers' Monumental Association, with the following named persons as its officers: Capt. W. T. Scofield, President; J. E. Davids, Secretary; J. S. Reed, Treasurer. The officers and members continued in their efforts to procure means to carry into effect the purpose of the association until after the incorporation of the present association, after which the following proceedings were had by its officers and contributors, and a copy of the same furnished to this association which was spread upon its minutes, pages 11 and 12.

Marion, O., November 2d, 188

A. H. Kling, Sec'y.

Dear Sir:—I hand you the minutes of the Soldiers' Monumental Association, held pursuant to the following notice which was published in our daily and weekly papers, to wit: "Soldiers' Monumental Association. A meeting of contributors and others interested will be held at Marion County Hall on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock sharp, November 1, 1883, to consider the propriety of merging the old association with the one recently formed under the auspices of Cooper Post G. A. R."

J. E. DAVIDS, Sec'y.

Pursuant to this call a meeting was held at time and place designated and on motion P. O. Sharpless was elected Chairman. The object of the meeting was stated and on motion the Treasurer was directed to turn over the funds and investments of the association to A. H. Kling, Secretary of the Soldiers' Monumental Association of Marion county, Ohio, recently chartered under the laws of the State of Ohio.

The Treasurer, J. S. Reed, reported the condition of said funds, etc., as follows:

Mortgage note and int. at maturity	$150 00
" " " " due	110 00
" "	14 31
Cash on hand	67 82
	402 13

No expense has been incurred and no money has been received since date of report.

On motion the Association adjourned sine die.

P. O. SHARPLESS, Chairman.
J. E. DAVIDS, Sec'y.

The foregoing amount was received by the Secretary from the old association and turned over to J. S. Reed, Treasurer of the present association.

At a meeting of the Trustees, held July 12th, 1886, the Secretary reported that the funds in the hands of J. S. Reed, Treasurer, amounted to $641.16, and in addition to this fund the Secretary had subscription notes to the amount of $1095 from $1 to $250 each, and payable on or before December 1, 1887, conditioned that not less than $2,000 should be subscribed and pledged.

The condition not having been complied with at time of maturity rendered the obligations void. The proposition to raise the necessary funds by private subscriptions failed to enthuse the citizens sufficiently to open the pocket books to raise $10,000. Other resources were then resorted to, as will be seen by the following report made at this meeting:

To the Members of the Soldiers' Monumental Association.

Gentlemen:—The Executive Committee beg leave to report that very little has been done since our last meeting in regard to securing ready means for the purpose of erecting a soldiers' monument or chapel but we are happy to say that we are now in a fair way to see our object carried out and that in a very desirable manner. During the past winter an act was passed by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, authorizing the Commissioners to levy a tax of one mill upon the taxable property on the duplicate of the county for the purpose of erecting a Memorial Chapel and which levy is now ordered made. The levy will bring into the Treasury of the association about $13,800, and with the means now on hand will make about $14,500 available means within the next year. We would recommend that immediate steps be taken to procure plans, &c., for the chapel, so that when the means are at hand the work may be pushed to speedy completion.

Respectfully,
J. J. HANE, Chairman.

This report was received with applause, and filled the hearts of the Trustees with joy and gave them new vigor, as the closing paragraph of the minutes of this meeting shows (page 25) as follows: Matters of a general nature of interest to the association were discussed and the several committees appointed were urged to perform their respective duties thoroughly and as soon as practicable and report to the Trustees, so the object for which the association was organized might be consummated as speedily as possible.

At a meeting of the Trustees held July 16, 1887, Whitehead & Wright of Indianapolis, Ind., submitted a plan for a chapel, with proposition to construct, the cost to be $[illegible]. Samuel Hannaford & Sons of Cincinnati, O., also submitted a plan for chapel with proposition to construct, the cost to be $[illegible]. After a careful examination of both plans the former was accepted by a vote of 8 to 0, and the same was ordered to be erected as soon as practicable.

At a meeting of the Trustees, held February 28, 1887, it was resolved that the marble tablets on the inner walls of the chapel shall have inscribed thereon the names of all soldiers and sailors residents of Marion county, Ohio, at the date of enlistment and muster into the service of the United States and have received an honorable discharge. Also the names of all soldiers and sailors of like service and discharge who resided in said county on April 1, 1881, without regard to date of enlistment and muster. Total number, 2800. The regiments to be placed in numerical order and the names of persons in companies in alphabetical order, so the name of any soldier may be readily found. (See page 31.)

At a meeting of the Trustees held on April 6th, 1887, the following proceedings were had: (Copy of minutes.)

Marion, O., April 6th, 1887.

At a called meeting for that purpose the Trustees met to select a suitable site upon which to erect the Memorial Chapel. Present: Weeks, Van Fleet, Hane, Sharpless, Kapp, Busard, Showers, Dumble and Kling. Absent: Reed and Hoberman. Several locations were brought to the attention of the Trustees, among which was the site tendered by the Marion Cemetery Association, on the grounds of said association. After a full discussion, pro and con, it was thought best, all things considered, including the cost of some other locations, the care and the supervision of the grounds and chapel when completed and the annual expense of keeping the same in repair, all of which would require a large amount of money now to purchase a location as well as in the future to keep the same under proper care, supervision and repair without any money at the command of the Trustees for such purpose or any source of income in the future. It was unanimously agreed, that in view of the foregoing reasons it was the duty of the Trustees to accept the site tendered them by the Marion Cemetery Association. It was also unanimously agreed, that the site should contain not less than 9000 square feet, the form and proportion to be hereafter determined. On motion the Trustees adjourned.

O. W. WEEKS, Pres.
A. H. KLING, Sec.

The site donated as above stated contains [illegible] square feet, worth	$ [illegible]	
Cost of preparing and grading ground	800 00	
Cost of bell in chapel tower	200 00	
Total		$ [illegible]
The value of the ground and cost of preparing and grading same and the cost of the Chapel, stone walks and everything connected therewith is		$17,[illegible] 10
Of which the Marion Cemetery Association contributed	$ [illegible]	
The Monumental Association paid all else	11,[illegible]	
The cost of the Chapel and walks exclusive of the grading, bell in tower, etc.	11,731 [illegible]	
		$1[illegible] 116

The following is the amount and sources from which the Soldiers' Monumental Association received its money:

From old Association	$ 402 13
From county levy	14,[illegible]
Cash from W. C. T. U., money received from Ladies' Soldiers' Aid Society and held in trust by it for the Monumental Association	100 00
From all other sources, including interest, donations, etc., etc.	511 50
Total	$15,0[illegible]

Disbursements.

Paid D. J. Humphrey for collecting and tabulating the names of soldiers	$ 1[illegible] 05	
Paid Geo. Crawford for recording the manuscript of the names, copying, some with typewriter, etc.	10 00	
Paid Whitehead & Wright for Chapel	13,700 00	
Paid Sanford Frentress for walks, etc.	703 10	
Paid J. Felder & Bland, extra foundation, etc.	251 10	
Paid A. L. Clark for urns	17 00	
Paid Warner & Edwards for flags	17 00	
Paid C. J. Cronse for gold leaf and labor to gild Regimental and Company designations	21 13	
Paid Warner & Edwards for rugs	10 00	
		$15,0[illegible]
Balance on hand by Treasurer		$ [illegible]

The Marion Cemetery Association furnished and paid for a bell for the tower of the Chapel at a cost of $200, making the gross amount donated by the said Association to the Monumental Association $2611.50.

Respectfully Submitted,
A. H. KLING, Sec.

Was Kept in Trust.

The Monumental Association received a fund of $100 Monday that is connected with events of a quarter of a century ago. During the Civil War, the loyal ladies of Marion organized and maintained a Ladies' Relief Society, which kept up its good work until the war was closed, then when the society's mission was over the organization disbanded. At that time there was something over $100 left in the treasury of the Relief Society and a move was made to turn the amount over to the W. C. T. U. that followed as an organization. The more far sighted ladies however insisted that the money be kept to aid in building a soldiers' monument, and the matter was finally decided by placing the money in the hands of the W. C. T. U. to be kept in trust for such a purpose, the latter society during the intervening years getting the benefit of the interest.

On Monday a check for the $100 was received by the Trustees of the Soldiers' Monumental Association to be added to the memorial fund and the fund is highly cherished because of the patriotic way in which it was raised. The money had been badly loaned the first time, the borrower making an assignment and settling for fifty cents on the dollar. This sacred fund was finally paid in full however and it has now reached the end that the ladies desired when their society disbanded.

M. R. A.

The ladies of the Marion Relief Association propose to hold a fair some time in December, for the purpose of raising money to enable them to carry on their benevolent work. They also expect to have their annual election day dinner. These enterprises mean hard work and a free use of money on the part of ladies of the organization, and certainly should be met on the other hand by the liberality of the citizens. They announce their plans early so that those wishing to purchase useful and fancy articles for the holidays may know that the Relief Association will endeavor to supply the demand.

MRS. J. E. [illegible], Pres.
MRS. J. KELLER, Sec. pro tem.

Sixth Regiment, U. R. K. of P.

The newly formed Sixth Regiment Uniform Rank Knights of Pythias, met in this city Thursday to elect regimental officers. Representatives of divisions from Marysville, Kenton, Forest, Urbana, Bellefontaine, Findlay, Fostoria and Marion participated in the election with the following result: C. O. Taylor, Lieut. Colonel; A. M. Dildine, Major; O. W. Weeks, Surgeon. The newly elected officers were installed by Cols. J. A. Holland of Lima and S. A. Court of this city.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE

Program to be Given at Geist's Grove, Prospect, on August 30th, 1888.

Following is the program of the Marion County Farmers' Institute and basket picnic to be held in Geist's Grove, Prospect, O., on Thursday, August 30th, 1888:

FORENOON—10 O'CLOCK.

Music	Prospect Silver Band
Prayer	Rev. Caleb Hill
Music (Vocal)	
Address of Welcome	J. T. Lewis
Response	Wm. Brodelsby
Music	
Picnic Dinner	

AFTERNOON—2 O'CLOCK.

Music	
Question Box and Miscellaneous Exercises	
Music	
How Can the Young Man of the Present and Future Succeed	Rev. J. A. Sutton
Music	
Recitation	Miss Lorena Patten
Physiology and Hygiene in Relation to Our Homes	W. P. Winter, M. D.
Music	

G. L. LAWRENCE, Pres.
JOSEPH [illegible], Sec.

The Reunion of the 96th Regiment.

The twenty third annual reunion of the survivors of the 96th Regiment, O. V. I. was held in this city Wednesday, but the event was not what it would have been had it been held on some other day. Fully one hundred and forty of the survivors of that regiment, many of the comrades accompanied by their wives, met to renew the fellowship of the past from that lasting acquaintance formed on the battle field.

The 96th boys, for "boys" seems the favorite expression among the comrades, had their headquarters at the court house, and there during the forenoon they registered and exchanged many a friendly greeting. In the afternoon they attended the dedication ceremonies and after returning from the cemetery, met at Bennett's Hall. President W. Z. Davis presided, and an interesting business meeting was held. Secretary Bartlett read the record of their last reunion, and then read the roster of survivors showing how widely they had become separated in the walks of life. Three comrades had answered the great roll call of the Master since the last reunion, and a committee was appointed to draw up resolutions of respect and condolence.

After considerable discussion relative to changing the time of reunions to January, it was decided to meet as of late years in August near the 19th and Marysville was chosen as the place for the next reunion.

Col. Brown, in behalf of the comrades presented a gold pen to Secretary Bartlett, doing so in a pleasing presentation address, and Mr. Bartlett responded happily. Then an adjournment was made to supper at City Hall.

A program had been arranged for an after supper meeting, but owing to the general campfire, that was abandoned, and the latter attended. The boys of the 96th evidently enjoyed their privilege of meeting each other but their reunion was not what it would have been had it not been for the day being one for soldiers generally. Under the circumstances their individuality as members of the 96th was partially forgotten.

More than one hundred of the comrades of the 96th were photographed in a group at the court house front on the return of the procession from the cemetery.

Bowling Green.

Rev. A. D. Matthews, of Marion preached in our Bowling Green Church last Sunday at 11 a.m. A large audience was present.

Quite a number of our folks picnicked with the G. A. R. in Jolly's grove, between Essex and Richwood last Saturday.

The Richwood Normal School has closed its six weeks' term. Those in attendance from Bowling Green came home last Friday evening.

W. J. Clark, of Marion, was in our vicinity last Sunday, circulating among his relatives.

Rev. Jones, of Richwood, will preach in the Bowling Green Church the first Sunday in Sept. at 3 p.m. Everybody come out to hear him.

The Bowling Green Sunday School is making arrangements to attend the picnic at Agosta the 30th of August.

The boys and men of our township will meet at the Bell School House next Thursday evening to organize a Cleveland Club.

S. O. Bell who has been attending the Richwood Normal, took an excursion to the western part of the State last Thursday.

John Cheney is introducing the "Lives and Graves of our Presidents" through this locality.

Esq. Jonathan Bell has erected a very nice farm dwelling near the Bell School House.

Mr. Jesse Bell, who has been in a poor state of health for some time, visited the Prospect artesian well to procure some of its water Saturday.

The Bell Sunday School will have a picnic the first day of September. Everybody is invited to come.

Bowling Green township will build one new brick school house this fall which will make six brick houses in the township.

[illegible]

Marion Markets.

The farmer will find the following prices paid for his products by Marion buyers; the list is corrected on Friday of each week:

Wheat (new)	80@78
Wheat (old)	80
Corn	40
Oats (new)	25
Oats (old)	[illegible]
Butter	12
Eggs	13
Lard	8
Cattle	3@4
Hogs	5¼
Sheep	[illegible]
Wool	22@25
Potatoes (new)	60

We accidently overheard the following dialogue on the street yesterday:

Jones: Smith, why don't you stop that disgusting hawking and spitting?

Smith: How can I? You know I am a martyr to catarrh.

J.: Do as I did. I had the disease in its worst form but I am well now.

S.: What did you do for it?

J.: I used Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It cured me and it will cure you.

S.: I've heard of it, and by Jove I'll try it.

J.: Do so. You'll find it at all the drug stores in town.

W AND E

First of the Season.

Novelties in Combination Suitings that are entirely different from anything shown before.

Plain Suitings with border in contrasting colors.

Checked Suitings with embroidered borders.

Autumn Shades in Ladies' Broadcloths, Braid Trimmings, Fall Jackets.

Warner & Edwards.

THE OLD
RELIABLE
WILL SELL YOU
CHINA, CROCKERY
—AND—
GLASSWARE

Cheaper than any house in Central Ohio.

Ladies, we will show you the goods with pleasure. Call and be convinced that our prices are correct.

R. FAHEY.
[wed,fri,wk]

BINDER TWINE

☞ For the Celebrated Insect Proof, Kentucky Hemp

Binder Twine
—GO TO—
J. HOOD & SON'S

DR. A. W. TAYLOR,
ELECTIC
Physician and Surgeon
Office: First door east of M. E. Church

FOR FIRE INSURANCE
—CALL ON—
H. M. AULT,
Campbell's Block

CAUTION!

Beware of fraud, as my name and price are stamped on the bottom of all my advertised shoes before leaving the factory, which protect the wearers against high prices and inferior goods. If a dealer offers W. L. Douglas shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without my name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE. FOR GENTLEMEN.

The only fine calf $3 Seamless Shoe in the world made without tacks or nails. As stylish and durable as those costing $5 or $6, and having no tacks or nails to wear the stocking or hurt the feet, makes them as comfortable and well fitting as a hand sewed shoe. Buy the best. None genuine unless stamped on bottom "W. L. Douglas $3 Shoe, warranted."

W. L. DOUGLAS $4 SHOE, the original and only hand sewed welt $4 shoe, which equals custom made shoes costing from $6 to $9.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2.50 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2 SHOE is worn by all BOYS and is the best school shoe in the world.

All the above goods are made in Congress, Button and Lace, and if not sold by your dealer, write W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

For Sale by Terpany & Rhoads.

THE UNIVERSITY OF WOOSTER.

Classes open to students of either sex. Over 400 students in attendance. All departments fully equipped. Standard of study ranks with the best. MODERN LANGUAGES thoroughly taught. Preparatory department conducted by permanent teachers. Physical culture by Military Drill and Gymnasium. MUSICAL DEPARTMENT under charge of KARL MERZ—a thorough education to be obtained at small expense. Fall term opens Sept. 12th. Send for a catalogue. Address the President or Jesse McClellan, Treas., Wooster, O. [7 w 6t]

THE RAIN

Heigh ho! the rain!
The dainty, delicate rain!
Hear how it taps at my window pane!
Gratefully sweet, like Love's moist fingers
Laid on a brow where fever lingers,
Drip the cool sounds on my heated brain—
Heigh ho! the dainty, delicate rain!
—C. A. Priggs

THAT LOST BOND.

I

I had not a large capital when I began my legal studies, and by the time I had finished my articles it had become so much diminished that I deemed it advisable to lose no time in setting to work to earn my own living. After a good deal of inquiry and travelling about I fixed upon a quiet little market town of Barton in which to begin operations, and, having taken an office and engaged an office boy I notified the inhabitants that I was ready to render them any legal assistance they might require by affixing a brass plate on the door with my name and description inscribed thereon.

But the good people of Barton seemed to be either very peaceably inclined or to be shy of strangers, for six months elapsed and the business I had transacted had been practically nil. Meantime the balance I had placed at the bank on settling at Barton was rapidly decreasing.

I was sitting in my office one afternoon meditating on these things. It was a hot, drowsy afternoon, which seemed to have imparted its influence to the inhabitants, for business appeared to be almost at a standstill. I had just made up my mind to leave the office for the afternoon and have a little fishing before tea, when the door opened and my office boy entered again. "Please sir, Mr. Thomas Jackson wishes to see you," he said.

"Mr. Thomas Jackson!" I exclaimed in surprise. "Do you mean Mr. Jackson of Oakfields farm?"

"Yes sir—farmer Jackson," answered the boy.

"Oh, well, ask him in," I said, unlocking my drawer and pulling out my papers and pens. Mr. Jackson was a well to do farmer, and I was aware that he entertained a strong prejudice against lawyers, he having had a disagreeable transaction with a rather sharp firm of attorneys some years ago.

Mr. Jackson entered the room rather hesitatingly, I thought. After exchanging greetings I motioned him to a chair and waited for him to inform me as to the nature of his business. After fumbling about in his breast coat pocket he drew out a narrow strip of paper and handed it to me. I found it to be a writ issued by Mr. Sharper Flint, a money lender at Barton, against Mr. Jackson, to recover the sum of £1 000 with interest, on a bond given by Mr. William Jackson (father of Thomas Jackson) to the said Sharper Flint for money lent by him, and was issued against Thomas Jackson as executor of his father, who had died some two years before.

"Well, Mr. Jackson," I said, looking up, "this is rather a disagreeable document. What is the meaning of it?"

"Well, that's just what I want to know," said Mr. Jackson. "I never heard a word of any such claim before. I suppose it is some dodge of that rascally Flint to try and get money out of me."

"You never heard of any such claim before?" I asked, "although the writ states that the bond was given six years ago."

"Not a word, sir," answered Mr. Jackson. "I never dreamed of there being any such claim until yesterday, when the writ was served on me."

"I suppose you were acquainted with your father's affairs?" I asked.

"Yes, sir. We discussed business affairs together constantly, and it was very seldom he did anything without consulting me. Indeed, now I remember, he did speak to me some years ago about borrowing £1 000, which he wanted for a temporary purpose, from Sharper Flint, but I advised him not to do so, as I had no faith in him, and he told me afterward that he had decided to take my advice."

"I should think it very unlikely that your father would have borrowed so large a sum without letting you know, and without leaving any trace of it among his papers. I suppose you have been through his books and papers?"

"Yes, sir. I went through them all at the time probate of the will was granted, and there is not a trace among them of any such sum having been borrowed."

"Well," I said, "I think the best thing will be for me to call on Messrs. Crawley & Fox, Mr. Flint's solicitors, and see what they have to say about the matter, and if possible get them to show me the bond on which they claim."

"Yes, I think that would be the best way," replied Mr. Jackson, and accordingly it was so arranged.

I called on Messrs. Crawley & Fox the next morning as arranged and was shown into the office of Mr. Crawley, the senior partner.

Mr. Crawley, a withered little gentleman, was sitting at a table littered with deeds, briefs, drafts and the miscellaneous papers which usually encumber a solicitor's table. As I entered he looked up.

"Good morning, Mr. Crawley," I said. "I have called to see you about that matter of Flint vs. Jackson."

"Oh, yes," said Mr. Crawley, leaning back in his chair and pushing his spectacles on to his forehead. "You are acting for the defendant, aren't you?"

"Yes," I said, "and we are naturally very much astonished at the proceedings which you have commenced. My client informs me that he never heard of there being such a claim until he was served with the writ."

"You don't say so," exclaimed Mr. Crawley, opening his eyes with real or well feigned astonishment. "Now that's very extraordinary."

"Yes," I said, "and before taking any steps in the matter my client wishes to make a thorough investigation into the affair, and I have called to know if you will let me see the bond."

"Oh, certainly, certainly," said Mr. Crawley—"no objections whatever," and going to the safe he took the document out and handed it to me.

It was a formal bond drawn up in the usual words, by which "the said William Jackson bound himself, his heirs, executors and administrators to pay the said Sharper Flint, his executors or administrators on demand, the sum of £1 000 with interest at 5 per cent.," and was signed and sealed by Mr. William Jackson and witnessed by Mr. Winter, his solicitor. I examined the stamp and looked at the date of the watermark on the paper, but could find no flaw in the document at all.

"You will admit," I said, "that it is a very suspicious circumstance that Mr. Flint should never have mentioned the fact of his having any such bond, and should not even have applied for the interest."

"Well," said Mr. Crawley, "it is unfortunate that it has been left so long, but my client informs me that it was only intended to be a temporary loan, and he therefore did not include it among the amounts he had out on mortgage and on which interest was payable regularly. In fact it was overlooked till the other day, when he had a thorough stock taking."

I could not succeed in getting any further information, and therefore took my leave. I did not believe that Mr. Sharper Flint was the man to forget that he had an amount of a thousand pounds due to him.

Mr. Jackson called upon me in the afternoon and I reported to him what I had done.

"I must say," I said, "that so far I do not see that we have any defense. The bond purports to be witnessed by Mr. Winter, your father's solicitor, and on the face of it appears to be a perfectly genuine document."

"Never mind that!" said Mr. Jackson, bringing his fist down upon the table. "I feel certain that my father never had that money, and I mean to fight him and make him prove his claim in court."

"Well," I said, "I think it is too large an amount to pay without a strict investigation, especially considering the suspicious circumstances of the case, and I think it will be wiser to defend the action and let it go to trial, and in the meantime we must make a strict investigation and get all the information we can."

"You are right, sir," said Mr. Jackson, "and you need not be particular about the expense. I shan't mind paying the money so much if they win it after a fair fight."

II

Shortly after the action commenced I happened to want a cupboard in my room altered. Accordingly one afternoon Mr. Jolly, a carpenter, made his appearance and set to work to make the necessary alterations. He seemed to be of a talkative disposition, and after retailing some of the gossip of the neighborhood he remarked: "It's curious in what queer places lawyers' papers get stowed away sometimes—ain't it, sir?"

"Well, yes," I replied, "I suppose they do get into unlikely places sometimes."

"Yes, sir, you are right," said Mr. Jolly. "For instance, I was doing a job at Mr. Flint's the other day, and I found a document in the most unlikely place you would think of—a very important document, too—in fact a bond for a pretty large amount."

I gave a start as the recollection of the bond in the case of Flint vs. Jackson flashed across my mind. Controlling my feelings I said in as calm a voice as I could command: "Oh, yes! I suppose you mean farmer Jackson's bond for £1 000."

"Why, sir, how in the world did you come to know anything about it?" asked Mr. Jolly in surprise. "Mr. Flint told me not to mention the matter to anybody."

"Oh, I dare say," I said, "but you see we do know about it, and we have reason to believe that an attempt is being made to obtain money from Mr. Jackson by false pretenses, and unless you tell me all you know about the matter I shall consider you as aiding in the attempt. I must therefore ask you to tell me what you know about it."

"I am sure I don't wish to harm Mr. Jackson in any way," said Mr. Jolly. "I thought the only reason for keeping it secret was that it was a private matter, and if it will do Mr. Jackson any good I am willing to tell you all I know about it."

"Yes," I said, "it is most important to Mr. Jackson, and I must ask you to tell us all you know."

"Well, sir," said Mr. Jolly, "you see Mr. Flint wanted some alterations made to a desk he has in his office, and among other things he wanted the drawers divided into different sized partitions, so as to hold papers of various sizes, and I went there one morning before any one had come to the office to do the work. Well, I took one of the drawers out of the desk to put the divisions in, and after I had done so I happened to look into the compartment from which I had taken it, and there I saw a document crushed up against the back which had evidently fallen over the end of the drawer. I pulled it out and looked over it, and found it was a bond from Mr. William Jackson to Mr. Sharper Flint for £1 000. As I was examining it Mr. Flint came in. He took it from me and examined it and said: 'Oh, yes! I am very glad indeed you have found it. I have missed that bond for some time, and it might have put me to serious inconvenience if I had lost it. Here's a sovereign for your trouble, and I should be glad if you would not mention the circumstance to anybody, as it is a private matter which I should not like talked about.' You see, I knew that desk used to belong to Mr. Winter, and when I saw his name on the bond I thought it might be one of his papers."

"What!" I said. "Do you mean to say that that desk formerly belonged to Mr. Winter?"

"Yes, sir," answered Mr. Jolly. "He bought it at the sale of Mr. Winter's effects. I remember the desk well, as I was at the sale when he bought it."

This last information seemed indeed to be of a more important nature, since if the desk formerly belonged to Mr. Winter it is possible that the bond might have been lost while it was in his possession.

"Well," I said, "we have reason to believe that that bond does not belong to Mr. Sharper Flint at all. Will you be prepared at the trial to swear to all you have stated to me today?"

"Yes, sir, I shall be prepared to swear to every word of it."

"Then I shall depend on you," I said, "and I must ask you not to talk about the matter till after the trial."

"Right you are, sir—mum's the word," answered Mr. Jolly, and shortly afterward, having finished his job, he took his departure.

As for me, I hurried at once to farmer Jackson's house at Oakfields and gave him an account of what I had heard. "I tell you what my suspicion is," I said. "That bond was one of Mr. Winter's papers. It was never given to Mr. Flint at all, and he did not know of its existence till Jolly found it in the way I have told you."

"That's it, sir, you may depend upon it," said Mr. Jackson, giving me a slap on the back that nearly knocked me down. "By George! we'll defeat the scoundrel yet."

"Not so fast, not so fast," said I cautiously. "This is my suspicion, but I do not think it is sufficient to obtain a verdict in a court of justice. You see we have no evidence at all that it did not belong to Mr. Flint, and that it was not lost while it was in his possession. What we must do is to try to discover where abouts some of Mr. Winter's clerks are, and see if they remember anything about it."

Accordingly we went over to [illegible] of one Rogers, an old clerk.

"Rogers," I said, "can't you remember anything about a bond for £1 000?"

"No," answered Rogers, "but I think the most likely person to be able to give you information about it would be Mr. Carter, Mr. Winter's manager."

"Where does he live?" I asked.

"I am sorry to say I do not know," answered Rogers. "He left here when Mr. Winter died and went to London."

"Well," I said to Mr. Jackson as we were leaving, "we must use our utmost endeavors to get hold of Mr. Carter, but it would be as well to set to work quietly, so as not to alarm the other side. I think the best way will be to advertise in a few of the London papers first, and if that fails we can employ a detective."

It was accordingly arranged that I should do this. I knew a young solicitor who was in practice in London, and after some consideration I concocted the following advertisement:

"Will Mr. Carter, who formerly resided at Barton, kindly communicate with Mr. Edward White, solicitor, Bell Yard, Doctors' Commons? By doing so he will greatly oblige."

I inserted this advertisement in two or three of the London papers, and a few days afterward received a letter from Mr. White stating that Mr. Carter had called on him with reference to the advertisement, that he was with a firm of solicitors in the city, and would be happy to see me and give me any information in his power.

As may be conjectured, I lost no time in running up to town and calling on Mr. Carter. I found him to be a frank, gentlemanly man of prepossessing appearance, who willingly told me what he knew of the matter.

"Yes," said he, "I remember that bond very well. In fact it was I who drew it. Mr. William Jackson intended borrowing £1 000 from Mr. Sharper Flint, and gave us instructions to prepare the bond. He called in and executed the document, but told us not to part with it until we heard from him again, as he had not quite made up his mind as to whether he would borrow the money. Mr. Winter accordingly placed the bond in his drawer. A few days afterward we received a letter from Mr. Jackson saying that he had determined not to borrow the money, and asking us to destroy the deed. Mr. Winter searched through the drawer for the bond, but to his surprise it was nowhere to be found. We searched through the office high and low, but could find no trace of it, and so far as I know it was never discovered."

"Thank you very much," I said. "That explains the whole matter, and if we may rely upon your assistance at the trial I think we shall have no difficulty in substantiating our defense."

"Oh, certainly. I shall be happy to render you any assistance in my power," said Mr. Carter, and having thanked him for his information I took my departure.

III

The trial was fixed to take place at the next assizes in the neighboring town of [illegible], and you may be sure that I and Mr. Jackson and our witnesses were there in good time. After some other cases in the list had been disposed of, the case of Flint vs. Jackson was called on. Mr. Elsdon, Q. C., and Mr. Sefton appeared for the plaintiff, and Mr. Herbert, Q. C., and Mr. Tunley for the defendant. Mr. Elsdon opened the case on behalf of the plaintiff.

Mr. Herbert, addressing the court on behalf of the defendant, submitted that the evidence which he had adduced proved that the money had never been advanced, and that the bond had never been given to Mr. Flint. Mr. Elsdon replied on behalf of the plaintiff and endeavored to make light of the evidence which had been given.

The learned judge shortly summed up the case, and the jury then retired to consider their verdict.

I had been so interested in watching the case that I had noticed nothing else, but I now looked toward the place where Mr. Sharper Flint had been sitting and found that he had disappeared. In a few minutes the jury returned to the court, and amid a profound silence the clerk of the court asked them the usual question: "Gentlemen of the jury, are you agreed upon your verdict?"

"We are," answered the foreman.

"Do you find for the plaintiff or the defendant?"

"For the defendant." I heaved a sigh of relief, and happening to look behind me saw farmer Jackson, the anxious expression which he had worn lately gradually giving way to his old look of good natured contentment.

The judge having ordered the verdict to be entered for the defendant, expressed an opinion that Mr. Flint ought to be prosecuted for fraud. Accordingly as soon as I left the court I obtained a warrant for his apprehension, but we were too late, for we found that he had absconded, taking with him all his money and portable securities he could lay his hands on. We traced him as far as Mudford, a junction about thirty miles from Barton, but there we lost all trace of him. However, he left ample property to satisfy all his creditors, so nobody was a loser by his flight.

Since that time I have had no reason to complain for want of practice, as the case brought my name prominently before the notice of the public, who were pleased to give me more credit than I deserved. They were confirmed in this opinion by my friend Mr. Jackson, who lauded the way in which I had conducted the case and attributed no small part of his success to my efforts. He and I continue excellent friends to this day. He generally contrives to run up a moderately long bill every year, and a few days after I send it in he calls on me with a check for the amount, and we have a chat over old times.—Chambers' Journal.

A Common Throat Disease.

There is a very common disease of the throat, accompanied by a white exudation, which is frequently confounded with diphtheria. The mucous membrane of the throat, particularly at the tonsils, is studded with numerous small holes called follicles. These follicles secrete mucus, and when the throat is inflamed [illegible] mucus and pus collect in the mouths of the follicles, appearing as a whitish exudation. [illegible] from diphtheria [illegible] with patches of [illegible]—Hall's [illegible] Health.

What She Talks About.

A Paris gentleman of an inquiring mind [illegible] to ascertain what [illegible] talk about when [illegible] together. He found out that [illegible] the probabilities [illegible] in favor of [illegible] they are talking about [illegible] talking about some other woman.—New Orleans Times Democrat.

PLAGUES OF EGYPT.

THE PHYSICAL EFFECTS OF A DRY, DUSTY ATMOSPHERE.

Peculiarity of the Egyptian Fly—Bad Luck to Drive Them Away—The Incessant Demand for Backshish—A Boat Among the Tombs.

I am writing this at Cook's Luxor hotel, as good a house as one could wish. A large rambling building in a fine garden running down to the river. It is embowered in noble palms and flowering trees and shrubs, and would be a charming retreat anywhere, but here surrounded by the hot mud hovels which make up an Egyptian village, with the burning sands and sterile mountains close by, it is simply delightful. We are the only occupants; have the whole house to do what we please, and shall leave it with regret. Invalids in search of health could spend a month or two here not only delightfully but, in this wondrously dry atmosphere, most advantageously in many classes of complaints. I need state only three facts to show the rapidity of evaporation in Upper Egypt. Water too warm to drink is put into a porous jar and placed in the wind, though in the sun. In a half hour it is as cool as good spring water. At night exposed to a breeze, even when the breeze is rather warm, before morning it becomes almost ice cold. The night of my arrival here I took a pouring bath on a balcony. The wind was balmy but fresh. The rapid evaporation so chilled me that I could not stay out long enough for my bath. At the foot of the cataract we took a swim in the Nile. We wore our underclothes for bathing suits. We hung them up before our stateroom to dry. In ten minutes they were dry enough to be worn. We have all heard of the universal habit of all Africans to anoint themselves with oil, and travelers speak of it as a nasty habit. It is, however, necessary in very hot and very dry climates to prevent the cracking of the skin. An English officer told me that during the hot winds on the Upper Nile his hands and face chapped worse than they ever did in a cold climate—chapped even to bleeding badly.

THE WINDS AND THE FLIES.

I have found fresh white butter quite as pleasant on my hands as any toilet. The boys have felt no inconvenience from the winds. My hands are very sensitive to the effect of a dry dusty atmosphere. At Assouan we were in the sun during two days. We did not use our umbrellas, our pith hats being quite comfortable, and yet we were just on the edge of the tropics. It has been rather too chilly to lie down on the top of our little steamer for any considerable time at night. We have had no mosquito curtains on our boat and have needed none, the breeze on the water making them unnecessary. It takes a hard blow, however, to keep flies away. The pertinacity of an Egyptian fly is beyond that of any other living creature. The natives never brush them away. They deem it bad luck to do so. Flies are never driven from a baby's face, and it does not seem annoyed by them. Its face is rarely washed, and is so dirty that it affords a tolerable forage ground for hundreds of the little brutes.

I watched a child of about 2 1-2 years enjoying a crust of bread. There was about it a swarm of flies, and I do not exaggerate when I say two or three dozens were on its face at one time in patches as big as a half dollar about the eyes and mouth. It would screw up its eyes when they threatened to go in. I thought some must have gone into its mouth with the bread. It did not seem at all annoyed. I saw a sleeping child on the street whose face was almost black with the insects. It smiled as if angels were whispering in its ears. I have seen men talking pleasantly together while a dozen flies would be promenading about their faces apparently unnoticed by the owners of the faces. I asked a man how he could stand it. "Mashallah! They don't bother me," was his reply. This has made the fly bold, and he seems utterly unable to understand what a foreigner means when he tries to drive him off. He has too remarkably prehensile claws and keeps them keen and sharp when taking constitutional walks over European countenances. It was probably the knowledge of this quality which made these people pronounce it bad luck to drive them away. They found it best to educate the masses to bear the infliction, and so got used to it.

THE DEMAND FOR BACKSHISH.

By the way, travelers are shocked by the incessant demand for backshish (gifts) throughout the mighty east. The thing is not to be wondered at, for of all the beggars the world ever knew there are none equal to the gods of the east. Their hands are everywhere represented extended for backshish. Their favor was won by offerings—their anger averted by sacrifices. Like the proboscis of a celebrated elephant their hands could pick up a pin or carry off a cart load of potatoes. They could make a lunch from a few grains of rice, the widow's mite, or they could devour a hecatomb of bullocks, the gifts of a prince. The gods took gifts and demanded them. The great and powerful, profiting by their example, took gifts and enforced the giving. The poor took gifts and begged for them. The well to do in the whole region of the early sun reach out the hand for commission. The poor clamor like hungry curs for crumbs, and [illegible] ashamed of their clamor.

I fear what I have said about Upper Egypt looks too much as if I was seeing it through rose glasses. Thirty six years ago, when Bayard Taylor and I traveled in the east together, I suffered terribly from flies. The only pun I remember him to have made was about the little tormentor. He said [illegible] ever wrote an epic it would be the "Fliad." I had hoped we were about to escape the Egyptian plague, but yesterday, after lunching in one of the old tombs of the kings, we lay down for a nap on the sands, but my [illegible] old man's tomb [illegible]. Father spread the blanket [illegible] to have a nap. [illegible] Nemesis came. This particular tomb is now called the "lunch tomb." [illegible] have lunched in it this season, then [illegible] where no living thing is seen and apparently nothing could live, yet the sanded floor was full of my mortal enemies, brought to it by the tourists' donkey boys, who in its shade rest while their employers are wandering among the mighty caves of the dead. I have passed a good part of my time since then as a hen with one chick [illegible] in an empty chicken yard—scratching me. I am like certain officials not far from the old court house in Chicago—only more so. They have itching palms. I am all itch, all over, and am raw in patches.—Ex Mayor Carter H. Harrison's Thebes Letter in Chicago Times.

ON GOING TO BED

How to See the Morning Star Properly—Our Candlelight Civilization.

How often do we hear somebody say "I had to get up early this morning," and I wondered why we don't always do it! But the chances are it was a very inadequate experience—there was some invalid to be tended or some evil train to be caught. If ordered deliberately and provided for beforehand by a full night's sleep, the wonder why we do not always do it would be vastly increased. Why we do not, however, is plain enough. It is because we cannot afford to burn our candle at both ends. Early to bed and early to rise—the whole prescription reads. It does not do to take half of it alone. If we were to see the morning star properly the evening star must draw on our night cap with its own.

The dawn is thus protected from the throng of sacrilegious sightseers by a great barrier. That barrier is the difficulty of going to bed. Our civilization has become a candlelight civilization. We try to turn night into day and only succeeded in turning night into [illegible] the gentle touches of [illegible] the welcome, the thrice prayed for [illegible] of peaceful dreams. For my part I should be glad if I could go back and cut away from my life all that is concentrated in it beyond early bedtime, as the cook goes round a pie plate and shears off the outlying dough. More extravagant formless lumps of existence these gaslight hours have been, containing on the whole far more evil than good—furtive yawns and the dreadful pangs of [illegible] more real than refreshing eye beams and voices.

Then there is another thing. Could not the act of going to bed be made from childhood up a less depressing operation? The one daily terror of my own otherwise kindly handled childhood was the going to bed in the dark. I hated the dark, and have always hated it. Why could not some softly shaded light have been left for me to go to sleep by, and then withdrawn, instead of crashing down on my wide eyes that horrible club of blackness? Oh, how much the better to have cuddled down in the still family glimmering twilight and let the slowly coming starlight draw the child to sleepiness and softly kiss his eyelids down!

And why must one assume a garb for the night that even the child feels to be ridiculously unsuitable? To take off one's warm and comfortably fitting garments and barely cover the shrinking pudency of the limbs with some brief apology of flapping inadequateness—it is an insult to the angel of sleep. They do this better, I am told, in Japan. There the man has a night suit of warm and comely garments. He does not unclothe and then half clothe himself and sink in mortified helplessness under the weight of your compressing sheets and blankets and uncomfortable comfortables, squeezing him out as if he had covered himself with the cellar door. He lies down in his complete warm suit and throws over him some light affair of gossamer silk. It only needs a sudden cry of fire in the house to [illegible] the preposterous condition we are every one of us in.

The time of going to bed ought in some way to be made the pleasantest and most decorous and most cherished even—if you like—the most picturesque, and certainly the most comfortable hour of the whole twenty four. Then it would need no polite euphemism of retiring to veil its horrors. Then the child would no longer hold back from it as if he were being thrust into a hideous cave of darkness to be seized by all the nightmares of dreamdom. And then, best of all, we should be ready to rise at the whistle of the first chirping bird, perfectly rested, thoroughly refreshed, with the brain vocal only with light echoes of the whole one day before, instead of still jangling with the cultured [illegible] of a social evening or an [illegible], or the uncanny fevered visions which [illegible] such excesses give to rest.—Contributors' Club in The Atlantic.

Artesian Wells in Utah.

It has of late been discovered that flowing wells of water can readily be obtained by boring, from one hundred to two hundred feet in depth, in all that part of Utah lying northerly about one hundred miles and southerly about two hundred miles from Salt Lake City, and in the San Pete valley.

This part of the territory is thickly settled. Towns of from 500 to 5 000 population are numerous, and farmers and town residents are availing themselves of this abundant and easily obtained supply to the partial neglect of the old method of irrigating ditches. A good flowing well will irrigate five or six acres, saving the expense of yearly water tax and having the water daily at command, to be turned on or off as desired.

Nearly every residence in the beautiful city of Provo has its own artesian well, part of which is frequently utilized in a fountain in the front yard, throwing a copious jet thirty feet in the air, while hydrants are stationed at intervals in the garden, lawn and elsewhere about the grounds. For farmers and others it could also be turned into light power for churning, sawing wood, threshing, etc., as needed.

A stranger passing through a village and not knowing the source of supply would attribute it to a system of water works. The water is turned off and on by faucet and is easily controlled.—Scientific American.

Ozone and Miasmatic Formations.

The air of mountains possesses a greater amount of ozone than that of the seashore. What particular effect ozone may have upon the health of man has not yet been clearly made out. In some directions it seems to be absolutely injurious. There is good evidence to show that it is often productive of bronchial affections and especially of influenza. During epidemics of this disease an increased amount of ozone has been found in the atmosphere. On the other hand, there is no doubt that ozone is a great purifier of the atmosphere, and it is doubtless owing to the increased amount of this agent in the air of mountain regions that its [illegible] in [illegible]. I have subjected putrescent meat and vegetables to the action of ozone, and invariably the bad smell was at once corrected. It may therefore be regarded as a destroyer of certain germs which are capable of producing disease. This is especially true as regards what we call malaria, and which as everybody knows produces in the human system some very [illegible]. Several observers have found that this antagonism [illegible] ozone and malarious formations really exist.—Dr. William A. Hammond in Chicago [illegible].

A Glasgow inventor forms a convenient fuel by mixing coal dust with a paste of water, ground rice waste and silicate of soda, and then molding into blocks.—Arkansaw Traveler.

A VOICE IN A DREAM

It was only a voice in a dream,
But it spoke to me so sweet and low,
'Twas a voice that I used to know
When it cheered my way
In the golden day
Of a summer long ago.

It was only a voice in a dream,
'Twas not strange that I gave a start
When its deep tones entered my heart,
That in loneliness sighed
As its pulses replied,
Oh, so long to be apart.

It was only a voice in a dream,
But it came like a joy to me,
[illegible]
A glorious day
And not far away
When my love comes to me from sea.

Come again, dear voice, in a dream,
In my sleep [illegible]
There is nothing so sweet to hear;
Give me joy [illegible]
Till I wake to light
And to [illegible]
—George Birdseye in Detroit Free Press.

He Didn't Seem Sympathetic.

"How did you like Mr. [illegible]?" asked her husband over the tea table.

"Well, I can't say that I liked him particularly," was the reply.

"Why, I felt sure you would be pleased with him. He is such a thoroughly good and earnest man."

"Oh, I don't doubt that, and I do like his sermons, but I don't think much of him for a pastor."

"Why, what is the trouble?"

The wrath and disappointment that had been increasing ever since the minister's departure broke forth.

"Well, I don't know who he is or how learned he is, when he comes to make a friendly call at my house, and I have my baby all fixed up and brought in for his special benefit, I think it's as little as the man can do to pay some attention to the child, and that man sat here a full hour with that dear, sweet baby under his very nose and never even looked at her or asked her name. He don't seem sympathetic, and I know I shan't like him."—Youth's Companion.

Absolute Lost Time.

What time is it? Before you answer deduct a quarter of a second or add a quarter. Every watch or clock that is supposed to be correct, that is warranted, that runs by a chronometer, is out of the way at least a quarter of a second in every twenty four hours. There is no such thing as correct time on the face of the earth. Yes, that is so. If you want the correctest of correct time dig a hole in the ground, take your watch or clock along, get some one to stand on the edge of the hole, call out "Greenwich time!" and then pull the hole in after you. There is no vibration in the hole, and it is the vibration or oscillation of the earth that makes the chronometer continually go wrong.—Chicago Times.

The Philosopher's Advice.

An old philosopher sat in his library. A beautiful maiden entered the room. "Good man," she said, "I have come to ask your advice. Two men have made me an offer of marriage."

"Ah! and you do not know which one to accept," the philosopher replied.

"You understand the situation. One of the men is handsome, rich and a literary genius."

"And the other one?"

"He is ugly, poor and regarded as a fool."

"My child," said the philosopher, "marry the fool, for should you marry the genius you would occupy the place of fool."—Arkansaw Traveler.

It Happened in Chicago.

Mrs. Potter presents Mr. Northside to Mrs. Southside.

Mr. Northside—I have had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Southside before, I believe.

Mrs. S.—Pardon me, I don't remember.

Mr. N.—Think a moment.

Mrs. S. (after a profound meditation)—Oh, I beg a thousand pardons! I recall the occasion now. You were my first husband. I'm such a dreadful little thing. So glad to see you. How is the present Mrs. Northside?—Washington Critic.

Forgot His Other Name.

Sunday School Teacher—Now, Bobby, can you tell me what the distance was from Dan to Beersheba?

Bobby (hesitatingly)—The distance from Dan to Beersheba was—was—

Sunday School Teacher—Well, what makes you stop? Don't you know how far Dan was from Beersheba?

Bobby—Yes sir. I—I—I'm just trying to think what Dan's other name was.—Detroit Free Press.

It [illegible]

Widow Hardly (fondly)—My husband used to say, poor man, that he always felt better for it if he got up from the table just a little hungry.

Sarcastic Boarder (only a week behind with his board and [illegible])—I s'pose, Mrs. Hardly, that your husband [illegible].—Texas Siftings.

Too Much Caution.

"Are you [illegible] the new moon, Miss Clara?" he said as he came softly up to her at the gate.

"Yes, Mr. Simpson, I have been [illegible] at it so long that my [illegible]."

"You shouldn't try to [illegible]," he said tenderly, and then he sat down and divided the [illegible].—New York Sun.

Most [illegible]

A reporter counted the [illegible] of our leading daily papers [illegible] the other morning [illegible] altogether the most popular [illegible] journal recorded [illegible] morning sixty two [illegible] persons.

Music for the Table.

Angry Citizen (to collector [illegible] German band)—No money! [illegible] loud music has just [illegible] four children.

Collector—Mein dot vas [illegible] dose four little children [illegible] sweet music too [illegible].—The Epoch.

Lawn Tennis Suits.

Some one who has noticed that lawn tennis suits are made loud [illegible] says that they are made so to [illegible] the racquet.

"I earn my bread by the sweat of my browse," as the cow said in the hot meadow.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

The boy who undertook to eat a horse radish is now [illegible] on a saddle of mutton.—Truth.

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BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.
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Farming in the Indian Territory.

An official who has spent the best years of his life in dealing with the crime and the people of Indian territory talked freely about the condition of things there. He said:

"The end of the present political condition of the Indian territory is not far off. I look for it within ten years. The railroads, the great number of white men and the peculiar conditions existing there are hastening a solution of the problem. I find on talking with the principal men among the Indians that they agree with me. The railroads get no grant, but the employes are allowed to settle on the right of way. The towns are full of white men without rights, and in such numbers as to be undisturbed and to possess privileges that no one disputes.

"The manner in which the soil is worked is most peculiar and forms one of the greatest abuses and one of the strongest agencies for the overthrow of the Indian supremacy. The fact that the land is rich and valuable, taken in conjunction with the fact that the Indian does not like to work, has naturally brought about a condition in which the whites do the work and take a large share of the profits and give the Indian the rest. Under the law no Indian can sell or rent his property, but he evades the law very easily. He turns his property over to the white man by pretending to hire him as a farm laborer. The white man to all intents and purposes becomes the farmer and manages the farm, [illegible] registered under the Indian law [illegible] the land holder. The plan of so doing is called the third and fourth system, the white man paying the Indian one third of the yield of corn or a fourth of the yield of cotton.

"This evasion of the law that brings whites in to operate the farms, the intermarriage of whites among the Indians, by which the whites become entitled to a full citizen's share of the land as if they were Indians, are all weakening the Indian hold upon his own territory and tending to bring the present system to an end. What then? That is a serious and peculiar question. An evil of great magnitude has been allowed to grow up in the territory. Enterprising Indians, half breeds and whites who got full rights by marrying squaws have done what you or I would under the law—accumulated large holdings. Many have 5 000 to 10 000 or even 20 000 acres in their claims. The law says that a man belonging to any of the nations may preempt a quarter of a mile around his cabin. The enterprising man finds that quarter of a mile goes a quarter of a mile further on, and takes another claim, and so gets all the land that he could improve and till."—New York Sun.

Freedom of the Russian Serf.

There is plenty of evidence that the Russian serf, supposed in England to have been so torpid, writhed fiercely under their bondage. Freebootage became the normal disease of Russia, for the brigands were [illegible] of escaped serfs, who sometimes settled into armies and threatened [illegible]. Each pretender [illegible] so he offered protection to the serfs [illegible] church [illegible] of the [illegible] who gathered armies of 30 000 and shook the throne of the great Catherine. Moreover, [illegible] brings out in fact that down to a very late period the serfs hampered the czars, the people hating the system so fiercely that [illegible] of an invader issued a decree of [illegible] enfranchisement all patriotism would disappear.

A population so embittered against its owners naturally looked to the central authority as its last refuge when oppressed by less regular tyrants. This feeling of reliance on the central power manifested all through Russian history might not of itself have made the autocracy, but that the house of Rurik, always self willed and [illegible], felt that only in perfect personal [illegible] powers of deity—could they [illegible] against the nobles and dependent princes who from age to age threatened even their lives. It was necessary if they were to reign at all [illegible] to allow of no resistance [illegible] families leagued against the throne [illegible] people therefore prayed [illegible] heads, until at last Peter the [illegible] could say with truth that no Russian was important except the man whom the czar addressed, and he [illegible] the czar addressed him.—[illegible]

The Baseball Craze.

"I have no reason to doubt your sincerity, Mr. Hankinson," said the young lady with marked coldness. "But I saw you at that nine inning game at the park last Saturday, and my feelings toward you have undergone a change. A young man that can't stand a [illegible] when talking, like [illegible] is no good. I am sorry, Mr. Hankinson, but I cannot sign you as a husband."—Chicago Tribune.

[illegible] Telegram.

One [illegible] Stokes Jewett, who now [illegible] Chinaman [illegible] About that hour [illegible]

"[illegible] Laundry [illegible] No [illegible] Come home [illegible] o'clock. Plenty [illegible] Hop Lee."

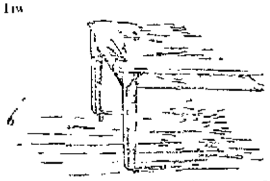
[illegible]

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

SUBJECTS THAT ARE SURE TO ENTERTAIN AS WELL AS INSTRUCT

A Simple Arrangement That Will Project and Drop a Ball at Practically the Same Instant with Equal Facility Described and Illustrated

The simple arrangement depicted in the adjoined cut will project and drop a ball at practically the same instant with equal facility and thereby illustrates Newton's second law.



APPARATUS FOR ILLUSTRATING NEWTON'S LAW

It is described by a correspondent in Scientific American where it originally appeared as follows:

A piece of hard wood, 12 inches long, 1½ inches wide and ⅞ of an inch thick, has fastened to one side of it near the end a piece of tin, 3 inches long and 1½ inches wide so that one half of the tin will project edgewise from the stick. Through a hole in the center fasten the stick loosely by means of a wood screw one-half inch from the edge of a table, the tin downward and projecting over the edge of the table. Place a marble on [illegible] of the tin and another on [illegible] against the opposite end of the stick. The sketch [illegible] the plan. If the end [illegible] is now struck a smart blow with a hammer [illegible] illustration will evidently follow.

Sending Pigeon Messengers

Sending pigeon messengers from ship to ship, the one being on the broad seas and far from [illegible] in an enemy's country and [illegible] reinforcements, is a scheme suggested by the French Society Colombophile. A [illegible] established aboard the dispatch boat St Louis, the consort and constant attendant upon the Couronne, line of battleship and school of gunnery at Salins d'Hyères. At distances small at first but finally reaching 200 miles at sea the pigeons were released with messages, those of the St Louis going to their home cote on the Couronne and [illegible] the latter flying to the St Louis. There have been few mishaps [illegible] of all the pigeons dispatched, so far as can be seen [illegible] arriving when they are [illegible] in the midst of heavy clouds or [illegible] from the burning powder. [illegible] to stand intermediate between distant fleets which may be operating, [illegible] at any point.

Progress of Labor Statistics

Twenty [illegible] of the states now have bureaus of labor statistics. [illegible] uniformity of [illegible] work, which shall [illegible] in harmony with those of the national department of labor. When this is accomplished [illegible] will be able to co-operate with and [illegible] the [illegible] of each other, to the mutual benefit of all.

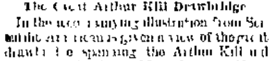
[illegible] in connection with this subject the fact that no European country, until recently, has had any system of gathering social statistics such as the department of labor is publishing from time to time. [illegible] Belgium has lately established [illegible]. That the scientific value of the work of the department of labor is already [illegible] is evidenced by the numerous letters that have been received from distinguished scientific men and by notices of its publications that have appeared in most of the scientific periodical publications of Europe.

An Expression of Animal Sympathy

A correspondent in American Naturalist tells of an amusing display of animal intelligence which he recently witnessed. In a field beneath some trees at the bottom of a very high hill stood facing each other a donkey and a young bull. The bull was standing very patiently, slightly nodding his head up and down while the donkey, with a rather heavy stick about two feet long in his mouth, was scratching his companion's forehead. Once the donkey dropped his instrument but without hesitation, lowered his head, picked up the club again with his teeth, and continued scratching very gravely to the evident satisfaction of the bull. Who often sees two cows rubbing heads, and whether this was a return for a similar favor from the bull or not the donkey very clearly [illegible] his poverty in the matter of horns and happily supplied the deficiency.

The Great Arthur Kill Drawbridge

In the accompanying illustration from Scientific American is given a view of the great drawbridge spanning the Arthur Kill and connecting the States of New Jersey and New York. The stream is about 600 feet in width at the point where the bridge is erected. This new bridge is designed to afford a way for the great trunk railroads to reach the shores of New York harbor. The Baltimore and Ohio, the New Jersey Central, the New York, West Shore and Buffalo, with other roads are among the probable users of the bridge.



THE LARGEST DRAW IN THE WORLD

The entire length of the bridge proper, exclusive of approaches, is eight hundred feet. The approaches are spans covered by fixed trusses and two draw spans closed by the great drawbridge. Each shore span is one hundred and fifty feet long. The drawbridge is the largest in existence. Its total length is five hundred feet. On each side of its central pier it affords, when open, clear waterways of two hundred and eight feet width. It will require about two minutes to open or close it. The lower chord of the trusses are thirty feet above the water line. The cost of the structure was $450,000.

The whole will be finished as regards approaches, track, etc, it is expected, by the 1st of September.

Moths or any summer flying insects may be enticed to destruction by a bright tin pan half filled with kerosene set in a dark corner of the room. Attracted by the bright pan, the moth will meet his death in the kerosene, at least so says one authority on such matters.

ALL AROUND THE HOUSE

A Novelty in the Way of the Kensington Art Spread

Good Housekeeping with other suggestions for fancy work during the summer, calls attention to the Kensington art spread, which is something of a novelty. Cut the best parts from old silk sacques and dresses into pieces six inches square and outline a figure on each one. Join all with black velvet or ribbon of a contrasting color. A very beautiful one was made from an old fashioned, seeded, yellow silk and a plain brown one which the owner had discarded when she went into mourning. Unbleached muslin ones outlined with marking cotton and joined with two-inch wide strips of Turkey red, make an excellent counterpane and are particularly suitable with a honeycomb quilt. With two of these and unbleached pillow cases bearing a design or a motto the bed is always dressed and there is no necessity for "shams." Suitable mottoes for bed, sofa or hammock pillows are "Angels their vigils keep," "Sleep darling, sleep," "Sleep thou art the friend of woe," and for a design of poppies, "I have brought poppies to thee, weary heart." "Sweet poppies steeped in sleep."

Salt as an Exterminator of Moths

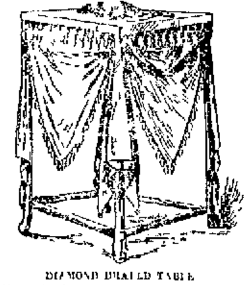
A subscriber to Good Housekeeping writes as follows: I have found that for moths salt is the best exterminator. The nuns in one of the hospital convents have tried everything else without success, and their experience is valuable, as they have so much clothing of the sick who go there and strangers when dying there often leave quantities of clothing, etc. They had a room full of feathers which were sent there for pillow making, and they were in despair as they could not exterminate the moths until they were advised to try common salt. They sprinkled it around and in a week or ten days were altogether rid of the moths. They are never troubled now.

In heavy velvet carpets, sweeping them with salt cleans and keeps them from moths as particles of the salt remain in the carpets and corners. Salt is not hurtful to any one and has no bad smell. Here is a little hint I did which perhaps every one does not know. For cleaning wash basins, baths, etc, use the same thing—common dry salt. Rub a little of the salt with your fingers on the basin. Often a sort of scum is noticed in the basin of a marble washstand in the bath room: the salt takes it all off easily and leaves the basin shining and clean.

Draped Diamond Shaped Tables

Little stands or "occasional tables," as these are sometimes called, are numbered among the odd pretty pieces that go toward the up to date artistic furnishing of a room.

These tables are made in many quaint forms, of which the diamond shaped table represented in the cut is one. This table is draped in the French style that is gaining so much favor, as is also the fruit or flower basket that rests upon it.



DIAMOND DRAPED TABLE

Over the diamond shaped top is stretched a piece of plush which is finished off with ball fringe similar to the one that borders the drooping, vandyked panels, which are lined with silk to match the material of the drapery that falls in festoons and plaited ends. The drapery on the wicker work basket is of the same plain silk looped up with flying bows. With the aid of a cabinet maker or handy amateur carpenter, an ingenious woman should be able to manufacture something satisfactory in this line, for which the above is merely a suggestion. The fabrics employed of course vary with one's taste and purse.

Fruit Preserving

Fruit preserving season brings much hard work to the housekeeper, yet the wise woman will not fail to put up a good supply, for there are times when a jar of nice fruit is a "friend in need." A trustworthy housekeeper who has tried the newer method of tying cotton batting over the jar pronounces it a decided failure. She says:

"Tomatoes and small fruits so done up spoiled. The only thing that kept was some spiced pickled apples, and just a loose cover to keep dust out would have preserved them equally well. Nothing equals a good self sealing jar. But these jars are not all perfect. Therefore examine each one carefully and see that rubber and top fit so as to seal the jar hermetically. If they have been used before, scour the top out clean. If the rings are hardened or split it will pay to buy new, which cost but a few cents. The old fashioned way of sealing with wax is very tedious, and I find it less trustworthy than the patent jars.

"The easiest way to put up most fruits, especially berries, is to cook them in the jar, and many housekeepers of my acquaintance are discarding the old process in favor of this. The fruit is more perfect in form and color when thus cooked. I make a syrup, varying the amount of sugar according to the acidity of the fruit and clear it with white of egg. After putting the fruit into the jar I fill it a little more than half way with the syrup and place the jar in a kettle or boiler, on the bottom of which is straw or several thicknesses of coarse kitchen toweling. Then fill with cold water up to the neck of the jar, screw the cover on loosely and boil. When done remove the jar from the water, screw on the cover, and as the jar cools screw up the cover again until perfectly tight."

Ants in the House

For clearing ants out of a house, very good results have been reported from a strong solution of alum and water applied boiling hot to all cracks, crevices and infested places. Another plan is to moisten a large sponge, sprinkle it with sugar and when it is full of ants kill them by dipping it in boiling water. Use the sponge in this way until the ants are cleared out. Destroy all nests of ants in the grounds near the house by pouring kerosene oil on them.

Valuable Suggestions

Hardwood floors may be kept in order by rubbing them well along the grain with hot boiled linseed oil and a soft rag. A little burnt umber mixed in the oil makes a floor stain.

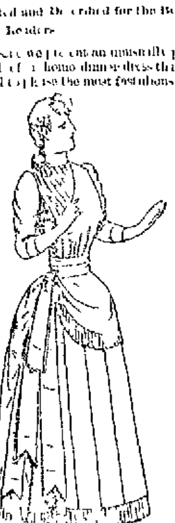
For pound cake use one and a half cupfuls of sugar, one of butter, one-fourth of a cupful of milk, two of flour, four eggs and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Add fruit and citron if liked.

WHAT SHALL WE WEAR?

FASHIONS IN DRESS WHICH HAVE FOUND FAVOR

A Stylish Home Dinner Gown with a Draped Bodice and High Chemisette Illustrated and Described for the Benefit of Lady Readers

In this sketch we present an unusually pleasing model of a home dinner dress that can hardly fail to please the most fastidious.



HOME DINNER DRESS

The draped bodice, full sleeves, fluted skirt and apron drapings is of apricot colored silk canvas with trimmings of a fringe composed of apricot grass and chenille strands. The high chemisette finished by a straight collar of the same is of sprigged net. The folded girdle is of pongee silk. The knot of loops and ends at the side are of shot moire ribbon.

Unique Millinery

Not fifteen ways are to both hats and bonnets intermixed not only with hops, but with nutmegs, and one charming bonnet is composed of the leaves of the tender green which comes when the trees are in full leaf [illegible] here and there by the gall balls [illegible] parasite growing on the leaf. Uncurled tulle is [illegible] for the entire bonnet in white and all [illegible] and this is one of the best foundations for bouquets of flowers. Toques which are not easy to distinguish from stringless bonnets are being made in antique ribbon [illegible] and some [illegible] high. Natural rushes and natural reeds are mingled with many bouquets and the rushes are bent into bows with charmingly quaint and pretty [illegible] on bonnets. The real directoire shape with flaring brims turning up from the face, as worn in Paris, are gradually being adopted here.

Indeed each bonnet is so distinctly different that it is not only difficult to make a [illegible] of a bonnet, but to describe the many varieties. A black lace hat [illegible] trimmed with laburnum and green leaves, and this graceful falling flower shows to advantage in millinery. The flowers are used [illegible] widened ribbon. The Leghorn hats are crumpled up into most extraordinary shapes; it is no word painting will bring their form to the mind's eye.

The large hats are rendered more becoming by the high trimmings which take off from their breadth. A stylish one was black, with [illegible] white watered ribbon bows. Insects still [illegible] in millinery, and some of the most incongruous kinds peep out from [illegible] gathering of lace. Wasps are the [illegible] doubtless are too diminutive [illegible] green and [illegible] beetles are the kind [illegible]. Lace is employed a great deal [illegible] in the high upstanding [illegible] coronet [illegible] of [illegible] wire. Chantilly is the lace [illegible] used.

A Floral Shoe for Bridesmaids

[illegible] with other floral conceits provoked by ladies in search of novelties is the bridesmaid's shoe, illustrated in the cut.

BRIDESMAID'S SHOE

The shoe is of pale pink satin with ribbon handle to match in color. This shoe, filled with choice flowers, is designed to be carried by bridesmaids instead of a wicker work flower basket.

Styles in Corsets

Fashionable corsets are now cut to give a long slender waist with high bust. To do this there are [illegible] transverse [illegible] close zone about the waist line with long darts that hold the flesh down while the lower parts fit over the hips like a glove. However, to [illegible] for all figures, corsets are made in three lengths, short, medium and long, the difference being in the length of the waist. Colored corsets are now in great favor, the light shades being used for summer, such as dove, pale rose, clair blue and scarlet. Black corsets are also worn, being liked by many as well as are black stockings. A new fancy combines two colors in the same corset, as a [illegible] satin corset with the bones covered with copper red, or a black corset striped with pistachio green, or white with roses; the bottle piece is also made in contrasting color to that on the bust and hips.

Jean, coutille and sateen are the fabrics of washing corsets that may be cleaned at home, while those of satin need a professional scourer. Summer corsets of transparent canvas as thin as lace are held to the figure by a zone of sateen. For nursing mothers are corsets that have a slit down each breast that can be easily opened or can be closed by a single button. For stout figures are long corsets with elastic pieces set in the lower parts of the front, and side lacings to adjust the hip pieces comfortably. Bones are crossed on the hips to hold the figure in good shape, and to the spoon shaped front steels are now added three side steels. Pretty stitching in colored silk is done on these steels and embroidery in neat designs edges the top of the corsets.—Harper's Bazar.

PHYSIOLOGY AND HYGIENE

Water Before Meals—When to Take It Hot and When to Take It Cold

Water taken freely before meals, it is believed by many physicians, operates favorably by washing away the mucus secreted during the intervals of repose, and favors peristalsis of the whole alimentary tract. The membrane thus cleansed is in much better condition to receive food and convert it into soluble compounds.

The accumulation of mucus is specially well marked in the morning, when the gastric walls are covered with a thick, tenacious layer. Food entering the stomach at this time will become covered with this tenacious coating, which for a time protects it from the action of the gastric ferments, and so retards digestion. The tubular contracted stomach with its puckered mucous lining and viscid contents—a normal condition in the morning before breakfast—is not suitable to receive food. A glass of water washes out the mucus, partly distends the stomach, wakes up peristalsis and prepares the alimentary canal for the morning meal. Exercise before partaking of a meal stimulates the circulation of the blood and facilitates the flow of blood through the vessels.

According to Dr Leuf, who has made this subject a special study, cold water should be given to persons who have sufficient vitality to react, and hot water to the others. In chronic gastric catarrh it is extremely beneficial to drink warm or hot water before meals, and salt is said in most cases to add to the good effect produced.

Contagious Diseases

Scarlet fever, a contagious disease producing a large annual mortality, is, says Dr [illegible] A Collamore, produced by a specific poison which emanates from the person of the patient and can be caused by no other means, and this poison is remarkable for the tenacity with which it adheres to objects, which, if portable, may convey it long distances and for its tenacity of life, which renders it difficult to destroy. Diphtheria, also a contagious disease, and largely fatal, may also arise from other causes than contagion, notably from fermenting filth, and requires not only isolation, but cleanliness for its extinction. Typhoid fever and Asiatic cholera, while not directly communicable from person to person, are spread by the dejecta of their victims, which contaminate the water supply, and the insufficient disinfection of these dejecta is a very difficult thing to accomplish. Small pox may be exterminated by vaccination, and this I am happy to record, is a fact on which the public requires less information than most others, albeit there are sceptics here. It is evident if the public knew how diseases arise and are disseminated, it would be prepared to more heartily and effectually second the endeavor of sanitarians to limit and subdue them. In proportion to its knowledge of sanitation would its zeal increase.

Surroundings of a Rheumatic Patient

The surroundings of a patient suffering from rheumatism are a matter of no little importance. The Boston Journal of Health says:

"Free ventilation should be secured but without draughts, and the temperature kept between 65 and 70 degs Fah. The patient should be clothed in flannel and lie between woolen blankets. The covering should be light. An excess of bedclothing will add to the pain in the inflamed joints and unnecessarily increase the sweating. It should be a studied effort to spare him any painful movements possible and every ministration should be gentleness itself. Milk, with seltzer water or lime water, pre-eminently meets the requirements as the principal article of diet during the active period of the disease. If this proves insufficient or is not well borne then other light and concentrated food may be administered. Some authorities insist that animal food and alcohol are contraindicated during the height of the fever. The latter should certainly be prohibited as a rule, but the patient's diet need not be so much restricted as in other highly febrile disorders. Those who are habituated to the use of stimulants should not be entirely deprived of them."

Brain Growth

What is called a "head product," says a Nature, may be fairly regarded as representing the average brain volumes. It is obtained by multiplying the maximum length of the head by its maximum breadth and its maximum height above a certain plane. This result represents the contents of a rectangular box that would just fit over the head. This is only rudely proportional to the brain mass in individuals, but would be closely proportional to it in the average of many cases. Mr Francis Galton makes an interesting report on measurements of the heads of Cambridge (England) students, from which the following conclusions have been deducted: (1) that while in the population at large, brain growth ceases after the age of nineteen, this is not true of university students; (2) that men who obtain high honors have considerably larger brains at nineteen years than those who do not; (3) that this predominance is reduced to about half its extent at the age of twenty five, the brain of the "high honor" man increases by about three per cent, that of the "poll" man by about six per cent in this period; (4) that the "high honor" men are presumably a class both more precocious and more gifted than the others.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE

The Beautiful and Poetical Formality of the Wedding Ring

The ring is a customary part of the marriage service. Few churches reject this symbol, which is so significant of an unending compact.

In the older countries, and especially among the Germans, a plain gold ring, with date and inscription, is given to the woman as a sign of betrothal and the same ring is again used at the marriage ceremony, after which a jeweled ring is added to guard that more precious one which was used as a seal, and is to be worn always as a sign of confirmation to earlier but equally sacred promises.

In this country the engagement ring is as a rule, a jeweled one, the diamond taking lead in preference, though other gems are admissible, and are at the present time employed to a considerable extent. The fashion is to have the ring set with a single gem, as a diamond, a sapphire, a pearl or any other stone that may be preferred. When a gem is selected for this purpose, it should be a fine one, and without a flaw. The conventional wedding ring is a plain gold one on the inside of which is engraved the date of the marriage.

Inexcusable Vulgarisms

Do not say "gents" for gentlemen, or "pants" for pantaloons. The [illegible] almost universally employed in the United States, and perhaps established beyond reform, but in England it is rare, [illegible].

Avoid saying "party" for person; this is abominable, and yet very common. Do not say lady when you mean wife.

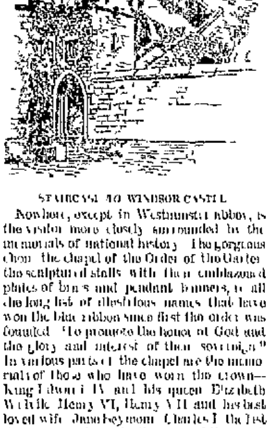
YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN.

FOR THE SPECIAL ENTERTAINMENT OF OUR GIRL AND BOY READERS

Some of the Picturesque Features of Windsor Castle—A Short Description of St George's Chapel—An Illustration of the Twisting Staircase

Few tourists who visit England fail to see Windsor castle, which stands prominent among the many show places of Europe.

Perhaps no part of Windsor castle is more likely to tempt the visitor to linger than St George's chapel, every feature of the exterior being characteristic of the picturesque Gothic architecture of the fifteenth century. The interior, with its sculptured stalls, fretted roof and the grand east and west windows, is yet richer than the exterior, but the chapel has an interest surpassing that of its architecture.



STAIRCASE TO WINDSOR CASTLE

Nowhere, except in Westminster abbey, is the visitor more closely surrounded by the memorials of national history. The gorgeous choir, the chapel of the Order of the Garter, the sculptured stalls with their emblazoned plates of brass and pendant banners, recall the long list of illustrious names that have won the blue ribbon since first the order was founded "to promote the honor of God and the glory and interest of their sovereign." In various parts of the chapel are the memorials of those who have worn the crown—King Edward IV and his queen Elizabeth Wydville, Henry VI, Henry VII and his best loved wife Jane Seymour, Charles I, the first three occupants of the throne, and the much lamented Princess Charlotte among them, while the chantries recall the memories of such names as Beaufort, Rutland, Hastings and Beauchamp.

The public entrance to the castle is under an archway flanked by octagonal towers, and is called from its founder, Henry VIII's gateway, being approached by a broad drive flanked by the castle wall.

The "Hundred Steps" (shown in our cut), as the twisting flight of stone stairs approached by a simple gateway is called, leads from the lower part of the town of Windsor to the castle, ending at a sallyport near the canons' cloister. Behind it rises the stately Winchester tower, the work of William of Wykeham, of whose architectural skill and liberality Winchester cathedral and school and New College, Oxford, are yet memorials.

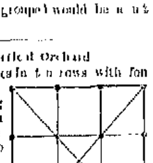
Nursery Rhyme Entertainment

A nursery rhyme entertainment is one which is always popular not only with the children who gladly take part in it, with the mothers who love to see their little ones perform creditably, but also with the audience, both old and young, to whom the acting of little ones always proves interesting. These entertainments may be looked upon as a species of baby plays, or, where music is introduced, of baby operas, all the parts being taken by children. Children are thus taught to act and to speak distinctly, and, if musical, they are trained to sing the words required. They thoroughly enter into the spirit of it and the enjoyment to them partakes of the nature of a new game. All the old nursery rhymes may be thus, as it were, "put upon the stage." "Jack and Jill," "Little Boy Blue," "Little Bo-peep," "Little Tom Tucker," "Little Miss Muffit," "Mary, Mary Quite Contrary," "Cock Robin," "Sing a Song of Sixpence," "There Was a Little Man," etc, are all pretty and effective scenes and are all set to music. In some cases where a child cannot sing, the music may be appropriately rendered behind the scenes by an older person, and the stage should be prettily arranged with drop curtain and proper accessories just as for a real play. These nursery rhyme entertainments would be a delightful novelty at a children's party, or an entertainment might be given on behalf of some local charity, thus letting the little actors feel that they were doing good by their pleasurable exertions. A tableau in which all the children are prettily grouped would be a suitable closing scene.

The Practical Orchard

Plant fifteen trees in five rows with four trees in each row.

By concealing the answer you may puzzle the brains of any sharp wit who will need a long time before he has planted his trees as is required for the practical orchard, as almost any one of the older ones will tell you, for this puzzle has been a favorite in district schools for many years.



ANSWER TO PRACTICAL ORCHARD

Two Dolls

The beautiful Lady Clarabel Hague
 Is exceedingly proud of her rank and her station,
For the cotton that flows through her delicate veins
 Was grown on [illegible] plantation.

Her dresses are made in the height of the style;
 She has a grand [illegible]
And [illegible]
 [illegible]

Knit Jack is as proud of his birth as the lady,
 The brightest [illegible]
 from India;
His [illegible]
 He [illegible]

To lay down in one of the [illegible]
 [illegible]
 [illegible]
Knit [illegible]
 [illegible]
 —[illegible] Youth's Companion.

A hostess wears full dress at a reception until 7. She can, however, wear a tea gown on her day at home—the [illegible] each week throughout the winter when she receives her friends.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP

"Old Ironsides"—When Built—Her Commanders—Her Battles

The United States frigate Constitution, "Old Ironsides," was formally put out of commission at the Brooklyn navy yard, Dec [illegible] 1881. Her keel was laid in Boston in 1794 and she was launched in 1797 and started on her first cruise in 1798. In 1801 under command of Commodore Preble she bombarded Tripoli, [illegible] the guns of the castle. On the 19th of August, under command of Capt Isaac Hull, in an engagement with the British frigate Guerriere, which lasted half an hour, the latter was completely riddled, [illegible] the American loss being seven killed and seven wounded, the aggregate British loss being eighty four. In the following December, under command of Capt Bainbridge, after a severe engagement, she captured the British frigate Java. In the following February, under Commodore Charles Stewart, she captured the Pictou, a British war schooner. In February 1815 she engaged the British frigates Cyane and Levant, and captured both of them. After the war she was used [illegible] as a training or school ship. In 1878 she was detailed to take goods of American exhibitors to the Paris exposition, and after her return was again used as a school ship. The proposition to dismantle her [illegible] a few years before the late war met with a storm of indignation, and the order was revoked by the government. The proposal was met by a stirring protest in the form of a poem by Oliver Wendell Holmes, commencing,

Ay, tear her tattered ensign down

which has become a standard piece of American literature.

A Health Drinking Incident

Aubrey in his "Miscellanies" relates that at [illegible] in Hertfordshire, 1647, when Charles I was prisoner, the tenant of the manor house there sold excellent cider to [illegible] of the neighborhood. Among others that met there was old Mr Hill, B D, parson of the parish, quondam fellow of Brasenose College at Oxford. This venerable good old man one day (after his accustomed fashion) standing up with his head uncovered to drink his majesty's health, saying "God bless our gracious sovereign," as he was going to put the cup to his lips a swallow flew in at the window and perched on the brim of the little earthen cup (but half a pint) and sipt and so flew out again. This was in the presence of the aforesaid Parson Hill, Major Gwillim and two or three more that I knew very well, then my neighbors and whose joint testimony of it I have heard them more than once in that very room. It was in the bay window of the parlor, and Mr Hill's chair was next to the window. The cup is preserved there still as a rarity."

Rations in 1776

In a pamphlet called "Correspondence and Proceedings of the Continental Congress, August 1776," one of the interesting items is the minutes of the congress specifying the amount of rations allowed the "Flying Camp." One pound of beef, or three quarters of a pound of pork, or one pound of salt fish per day; one pound of bread or flour per day; three pints of peas or beans per week, or vegetables equivalent, at $1 per bushel for peas or beans; one pint of milk per man per day, or at the rate of 1-72 of a dollar; one half pint of rice or one pint of Indian meal per man per week; one quart of spruce beer or cider per man per week, or nine gallons of molasses per company of 100 men per week; three pounds of candles to 100 men per week for guards; twenty-four pounds of soft or eight pounds of hard soap for 100 men per week.

Presidents and Kings

The following are the countries having kings as rulers, and those having presidents: Argentine Republic, Bolivia, Chili, United States of Colombia, Costa Rica, Ecuador, France, Guatemala, Hayti, Honduras, Mexico, Nicaragua, Paraguay, Peru, Salvador, Santo Domingo, Switzerland, United States of America, Uruguay and Venezuela are ruled by presidents—20. Belgium, Corea, Bavaria, Denmark, Prussia, Saxony, Wurtemburg, Greece, Hawaiian Islands, Italy, Netherlands, Portugal, Roumania, Burmah, Siam, Spain, and Sweden and Norway are ruled by kings—17.

Liquor in the United States

There were in 1887 187,094 registered dealers in malt liquors in the United States, 79,133,[illegible] gallons of distilled liquors and 716,767,200 gallons of malt liquors were produced in the United States during the year ending June 30 1887. Mr Edward Atkinson estimates the total annual direct cost of liquor to the public of the United States at $700,000,000; this amount does not include the taxes, criminal and pauper charges imposed by the liquor traffic.

An Estimate

The only method of estimating the survivors of the civil war is as follows, but it is far from giving an idea of the correct number:

There were 2,77[illegible],105 men furnished to the war, according to the pension office records. There were killed in battle 61,36[illegible], died of wounds 34,727, died of disease 183,287; total 279,[illegible]. This would leave 2,49[illegible] survivors at the close of the war, but death has sadly broken those ranks since then.

Marks for Packages

The letters "F O B" on merchandise intended for shipment mean "free on board." Cases so branded [illegible] have had all charges paid upon them and may be stowed away without further delay. The letters "O H" on express packages mean, we are told, "old horse," or merchandise of a perishable nature which it would be well to get off the agent's hands as expeditiously as possible. These mysterious characters are often found on packages of fruit, vegetables, butter, etc.

The Flag at Bunker Hill

It is uncertain what flag, if any, was used by the Americans at Bunker Hill. The "American Cyclopedia" gives a cut of a flag which may have been used there; it is blue with a red cross on a white ground in the upper right hand corner, the cross, on its right arm, bearing a pine tree. Three months after Bunker Hill, Putnam displayed a red flag bearing the mottoes "Qui transtulit sustinet" and "An Appeal to Heaven."

Tournaments

Tournaments were introduced into England early in the twelfth century; they were prohibited by Henry II, but revived by Richard I; [illegible] they were abolished in France shortly after the death of the French king, Henry II, who was hit with the lance of Montgomery, had his eye struck out, and received other injuries, resulting in his death June [illegible] 1559.

An Ancient Expression

The origin of the expression "leave no stone unturned" is thus accounted for: After the battle of Platea, Mardonius, the general of Xerxes, buried a vast treasure on the field. Polycrates [illegible] consulted the oracle at Delphi as to [illegible] of securing the same, and received the answer, "Turn every stone."

FIRST START RIGHT

[illegible] Essential [illegible]

Every American boy [illegible] has been told [illegible] that if he [illegible] and leads an exemplary young [illegible] the president of the United States. There is nothing now [illegible] point [illegible] "coop." But I desire to go a little further and call the attention of the American youth to the fact that [illegible] at a much earlier date [illegible] for the presidency than has been generally taught. He must not only acquire all the knowledge within reach but guard his moral character night and day through life or at least up to the time of his election. But he must be a self made man and he should also use the utmost care and discretion in the selection of his birthplace.

In the first place a boy may thoughtlessly select the wrong state or even a foreign country as a site for his birthplace and then the most exemplary life will not avail him. But [illegible] of all perhaps for one who aspires to the highest office within the gift of the people is the selection of a house in which to be born.

Take for instance the residence of Andrew Jackson. His name appears more frequently today in papers for which he never subscribed than that of any other president who has passed away.

Andrew Jackson was a poor boy whose father was a farm laborer who died before Andrew's birth, thus leaving the boy perfectly free to choose the site of his birthplace.

He did not care much about looks but felt confident on the start that he had chosen a good birthplace and therefore could not be defeated in his race for the presidency. Here in this house A. Jackson first saw the light. Here on the back stoop was where he was sent sorrowing at night to wash his chapped feet with soft soap before his mother would allow him to go to bed. Here Andrew turned the grindstone in the shed while a large, heavy [illegible] and rode for an hour or two. Here the future president sprouted potatoes in the dark and noisome cellar, while other boys who cared nothing for the presidency, drowned out woodchucks and sucked eggs in open defiance of the pulpit and press of the country.

And yet what a quiet, peaceful, unostentatious home, with its little windows opening out upon the snow in winter and to bare ground in summer! How peaceful it looks! Who would believe that up in the dark corner of the gable [illegible] a large gray hornets' nest with [illegible] hornets in it? And still it is so quiet that, on hot summer afternoons, while the bees are buzzing around the petunias and the regular breathing of the [illegible] in the back lot shows that all nature is tired and drugged into a deep and oppressive repose, the old hen, lulled into a sense of false security, walks into the "setting room," eats the seeds out of several everlastings, [illegible] samples a few varnished acorns on an ornamental photograph frame in the corner and then goes out to the kitchen where she bites into the dough that is set behind the stove to raise.

Here in this quiet home, far from the enervating [illegible] and carte blanche, where he [illegible] on the outside of [illegible] and pepper, New Orleans molasses and vinegar, together with other groceries calculated to discourage illness, were put inside, he laid the foundations of his future greatness.

Later on the fever of ambition came upon him and he taught school, where the girls [illegible] him and the big boys went so far away at noon that they couldn't hear the bell, and were glad of it, and came back an hour later with water in both ears and crawfish in their pockets.

After that he learned to be a soldier, fought in the revolutionary war, afterward writing it up for the papers in a graphic way and showing how it happened that most everybody else was killed but himself.—Bill Nye in New York World.

An Ancient Roll

Strange things frequently happen right at home while we are looking in every direction for novelties. A few days ago a Lincoln citizen opened a roll of butter which had been purchased at a grocery, and discovered therein a small tin box which was found to contain a piece of paper bearing the following written in a neat feminine hand: "I am a girl 18 years of age, good looking and an excellent housekeeper. Should this be found by some unmarried gentleman, he will please write to the following address," etc, etc. The finder being a bachelor, decided to answer the affair and succeeded but only to destroy the romance. The girl who had written the note died many years ago, leaving a husband and a grown family to mourn her.—Lincoln Journal.

Was Experienced

One of the many teachers now in the city told the following: The mother of one of my pupils had died and I made that event the occasion for a serious talk to the children, reminding them of their own happy homes, impressing upon them their duties, etc. The little ones were pretty sober and thoughtful when up went a hand on the back seat. A little fellow, [illegible] whose father had a third wife, [illegible] wished to impart some information to me. "Well Johnny, what is it?" I asked. "Please, ma'am, I've had two mothers and I'm goin' on the third."—San Francisco Call.

Lost Part of It

At the seaside. Casual acquaintances enter into conversation.

"What is your business if I may ask?"

"I'm a magazine editor."

"That [illegible] must have [illegible]. Which part of it do you look after?"

(Wearily) "Cutting [illegible]."—Burlington Free Press.

Sensible

A Miss Leg of Montana has just married a man named Hand. She thought she could rather be a right Hand than a left Leg.—Philadelphia Times.

Not Quite Sure of Himself

Magistrate (to witness)—You do solemnly swear, Uncle Rastus, that the evidence that you are about to give shall be the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth?

Witness—Yes, sah; but [illegible] on a smaller Bible? [illegible]—New York Sun.

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THE LONG EARED PESTS

Attempts to Exterminate Rabbits in the Australian Colonies

It is morally certain that Australia and New Zealand, those rabbit ridden countries, will be quick to adopt the "drive" idea, and probably the farmers of those distant islands will find the method more effective in the matter of allaying the rabbit nuisance than all the theories of inoculation.

A reporter met a gentleman recently who had been largely identified with pastoral interests both in Australia and New Zealand, and from him some interesting facts were ascertained in connection with the efforts of antipodean agriculturists to combat the plague of the long eared pests.

"The 'drive' idea," said the gentleman, "is not entirely new to Australians. They have for years employed a somewhat similar method of ridding pastoral lands of the destructive kangaroo."

From kangaroos the conversation drifted back to the rabbit question, and the gentleman from the antipodes related his experience in the matter, together with the efforts of colonial governments to subdue the pests.

"First of all, I suppose you have heard that valuable pastoral holdings both in New Zealand and Australia have had to be abandoned through the depredations of rabbits, and I assure you that the losses these harmless looking creatures have entailed have been very much underestimated. The rabbits in the colonies are burrowers, and this makes them harder to get at. A few years ago a system of fencing with wire netting was introduced there, but it only proved effective on uniformly level land. Rabbits do not as a rule burrow on flat places, but where the fence ran over the slightest knoll or hill bunny would get his deadly work in by riddling the mound with holes and opening up an avenue to the inner pastures.

"On small holdings the owners obviated the difficulty by sinking narrow trenches and inserting the wire netting below ground, but the cost this system would entail in making a large run rabbit proof would constitute total abandonment of the place a profitable alternative. It is only on these large runs that the depredations are felt severely, as around farms and tillage lands the constant presence of plowmen and other laborers scares away the colonial rabbit, which is as shy as it is destructive. I have often read of grasshopper plagues in this and other countries, but I don't think there can be a more desolate sight than that of a run which has been abandoned to rabbits. I believe that out that way the furry destroyers breed four or five times a year.

"The methods experimented with in order to exterminate them have been as varied as they were effective. Poisoned grain was tried, but a short experience illustrated the fact that valuable sheep and cattle dogs were killed through eating poisoned rabbits, while sheep were occasionally poisoned by eating the grain. Then an enterprising German came along, and announced to the long suffering colonial stockmen that he had an infallible remedy for the curse. His plan was to inject some poisonous acids into the burrows, but as far as appeared on the surface the rabbits devoured his patent medicine and asked for more. Then we began to introduce ferrets and kindred small but vindictive animals which it was expected would glide noiselessly into the burrows and in time wipe the rabbits off our section of the globe. The ferrets, however, after a while tired of an exclusive rabbit diet and turned their attention to poultry. They have also been known to attack children, there being one case in particular where a child at Damaru, New Zealand, had its eyes nearly eaten out before assistance arrived. I have not heard anything anent the ferret question lately, but I should not wonder if the colonists are not in pursuance of the chain of destruction they have organized looking around for some antidote to ferrets. The only method that has been in any manner effective in keeping the rabbits down in the colonies has been the employment of men known as rabbiters. They are as a rule clever with the fowling piece, and the run holders supply them with ammunition and tucker (Anglice provisions). They wage a steady and merciless war on the pests, and as rabbit skins properly cured find a ready sale, rabbiting is a fairly lucrative calling. The introduction of this method of meeting the difficulty on the New Zealand side has been brought about by the establishment of a rabbit department, the maintenance of which costs the government $100,000 a year."—San Francisco Examiner

Not So Bilious as He Was

Ben Tuthill tells a good story on himself thus:

"I have a notion that beer gives any one a tendency to biliousness, and, so thinking, I have acquired the habit of looking at my tongue whenever I am in front of a mirror. The other day in New York I stood chatting with a party of friends near the Fourteenth Street theatre. We were just in front of a little cigar store with a very bright clear plate glass show window, and as we chatted I caught my reflection on the polished surface, and just as a matter of habit stepped up to it and put out my tongue, so for a look. It was all right and I turned back to my friends and went on chatting. In about a minute a man seven feet long came out of the door of the cigar store and came straight up to me with his fists doubled up. Says he:

"'You young cub, I'll teach you to run out your tongue and make faces at me.'

"I believe he would have pounded me into a jelly if the party had not interfered. I haven't been bilious since."—Minneapolis Journal

The Timid Witness

Judge—The witness will raise her right hand and be sworn.

Witness—Will your honor please do me a favor?

Judge—What is it, madam?

Witness—Won't you let a couple of witnesses be sworn with me? I'm so timid and nervous that I don't like to be sworn alone.—Texas Siftings

Things grow worse and worse in Russia. The latest outrage was at a concert in St Petersburg, where two selections were played by forty eight pianists upon twenty four grand pianos.

The word Birmingham, so common in naming town and cities, is composed of three words which together mean "the hill which is the home of the broom," a small English tree.

THE CONDUCTOR TALKS

THE MAN OF THE GRIP CAR GIVES BITS OF EXPERIENCE

How a Woman's Dress Caught Fire from a Wheel Shield—The Amount of Change Lost Through the Openings—Why Green Hands Are Preferred

Singular things happen to a cable street car conductor. I have been a conductor all my life—that is for the best part of my life, not always on a [illegible] car. When I went to work I was [illegible] on a car in an eastern city. I [illegible] and got my education as conductor on a horse street line, and I have held it ever since. There's one thing I make the [illegible] remark that I would [illegible]. I tell you about making change and the loss of money that people [illegible] in rapid transit. I never thought of it [illegible] when I was on a horse car, but now I know where it goes. When a passenger gives the conductor of a horse car 50 cents and [illegible] a handful of nickels and dimes in change, if a [illegible] one he will stoop to pick it up. [illegible] ally rolls to some quiet spot on the platform and stops, and the passenger [illegible] down and gets it.

Now if I am on the grip car and I hand a man a dime and he drops it he will never get it again. It rolls faster than it does on a horse car, and it always starts straight for the edge. If a passenger will wait until he [illegible] the granite pavement and then [illegible] with his foot at the place [illegible] saw it, but of course he lost a lot, and the fate of the coin is to fall in the hands of some small boy who happens to see it. There is another way that money is lost. We conductors don't [illegible] both sides of a car, and we always go down on the right hand side. The passengers on the left hand have to reach over to us, and we hand the change back, and you may not believe me, yet it's true, the amount of money that falls through the hole in the floor that the grip comes through would pay one conductor's wages. The [illegible] part of it [illegible] that I have never struck a passenger who would let me [illegible] the loss. Even [illegible] insist that they will [illegible] it, but for the life of me I don't know why. I'd [illegible] inform you though that I shall never kick when they insist that the [illegible] theirs.

HER DRESS ON FIRE.

Did you ever hear of a grip car setting fire to a woman's dress? Impossible. Well I'll bet it isn't. So it isn't a phenomenon at all. It is as easy as rolling off a log. You notice that our grips are very low and the wheels stick up through the floor. Well, of course we have to cover them, and so we put a wrought iron shield over them. But when we get a big crowd on board the car is pressed down by the weight, and sometimes the wheels rub against the shield, and in a run of two blocks the shield will get red hot. I had a lady passenger sitting over one just the other day, and all of a sudden she jumped up and screamed like some one had hit her. Every man in the car looked at me as though I had done something, but I hadn't, and I didn't know any more about it than they did. But the woman kept on screaming just the same and jumped off the car. She nearly fell down, and I think I'd have been murdered if she had; but the gripman stopped the train and I ran to her to see what was the matter. I was nearly scared to death when I saw her skirts burning, because I couldn't imagine what had set fire to them, but I took off my coat and smothered the blaze, and when we went back to the grip I found that the [illegible] she had been sitting over was red. I'm pretty sure I saved my life by pointing it out to the men who were on the car. They were awfully fierce. If I had hit the lady they could not have [illegible] me worse, but when I showed them what was the matter and [illegible] about half of them back in the coach so that the grip could lift the car off the [illegible] they were humbler.

A very chipper young fellow was talking to me about my gripman. He asked me why we didn't get railroad men to work the grips, and it was all because we jolted his necktie out of place when we were making a crossing. I gave him a piece of my mind, and what I told him is true. People talk about professional railroad men as though railroading was something you had to [illegible] to learn as you do law or medicine. But that's all nonsense. It's just like everything else in this [illegible]. You know that your own city editor has got his business down so fine that he don't turn the reporter [illegible] tell them to bring in what they get. He tells them what to print, and that's all. Of course it is, and it's just so with everything else nowadays. The best men on a road are not those who tell the superintendent that they have been railroading for a century; they are the green hands. You take a fellow [illegible] is only half a professional, and nobody can tell him anything. Just the same he don't know his business. But bring in a greenhorn and he will throw up his hand and say "I don't know nothin'," and you can teach him the business in a few months; he will be an expert and won't know it. No, I am for him. He will be an expert and [illegible] know that he has [illegible] about railroading. He never will [illegible] out until some other road offers him more money than he is [illegible], and then he wonders what they don't [illegible] knows he has been [illegible] white and become [illegible] at the [illegible] his head that he [illegible].—St Louis Republic

How to Become Naturalized

There is much [illegible] part of the public [illegible] foreign born population as to [illegible] be pursued to become [illegible] can citizen. The [illegible] person not [illegible] age of 18 years [illegible] years in the country [illegible] the age of [illegible] An happy [illegible] before any court [illegible] ness [illegible] are able to [illegible] country under [illegible] of aliens who [illegible] States when [illegible] necessary for the [illegible] tion to become [illegible] tion must [illegible] foreign application [illegible] is full citizen [illegible] provided they [illegible] one year [illegible] qualify [illegible] try before [illegible] and a [illegible] certain [illegible] complete [illegible] one of the [illegible] lived in the [illegible] Deputy Circuit Court [illegible]

THE NEGLECTED TALENT

[illegible] Hints for Those Who Are Discouraged

We [illegible] come alive to the value of any quality or talent he or she may possess until [illegible] any such thing as failure forces a trial of the quality and a [illegible] of the talent it serves to increase its power.

The ability or talent is the tool given by nature to effect results. The [illegible] with a [illegible] at the bright [illegible]. It is a fruitful obtaining, the [illegible] today, but it is so much the latter from the [illegible] providing that its strength is known and recognized, and that [illegible] broken by a succession of failures.

You have, we will assume, a certain amount of mechanical skill, though not a professional carpenter. You attempt the construction of a chicken coop, a doghouse, or you repair a broken bed or a window shutter. Suppose you do not make a fine job of it. Suppose you would find fault with it if such work came from the [illegible] of the professional carpenter. You have gained more or less of mechanical skill. You can do the same job better next time. You have added something to a talent [illegible] a gift for other [illegible] all.

You feel keenly your lack in some quality. You may feel lack in order, neatness, method. You may feel the want of perseverance or patience. You look back at those [illegible] or the studies which you have taken up time after time and abandoned, at the good resolutions made—and broken. You are discouraged and say: "There is no use in trying further."

But you must try. You can't help it. The very knowledge of your lack is the proof that you are to conquer. The evil known is half cured. It is when none are aware that the ship is sinking there is the most danger. That you have taken up many employments or studies and abandoned them is a proof that you have a capacity for many—that your powers are such that you are not a harp of a single string.

Is your defect that of lack of control in appetite? Have you fallen time after time? Have you dragged your soul countless times out of some mire of degradation, carried thither by passions of the body? Have you cried with Paul: "Who shall deliver me from the body of this death?"

Your misery, your sense of degradation, is your greatest hope. It is the contest of the spirit striving with the higher man, striving to subdue the lower, of the angel within you trying to conquer the devil. Were you comparatively indifferent there would be much more cause for alarm. You know your defect. You can never escape from this knowledge. You are never [illegible] trying to put the evil down and to cultivate whatever quality or qualities may be most efficacious in putting it down. Your aspiration is saving you by making each succeeding fall more painful than the last, and the agony more intense, while the paths of the better way become more and more beautiful.—Prentice Mulford in New York Star

Depew's Advice to Young Orators

The best thing for a young man who wishes to become a successful public speaker to do is to join a debating society. Here he should take part in two kinds of debate, one requiring elaborate preparation as leading speaker and the other without preparation but still as one of the chief disputants. He should also hear all the famous speakers of the day and study their style and method of presenting their subjects. He should endeavor to discern the thoughts which produce effects and also bring out whatever may be suggested to his own mind. If he has the stuff in him in time a method of correctly expressing himself will result. If he has not got the faculty, as soon as he finds this out he would do well to abandon his efforts to become a speaker, for otherwise he becomes a slavish imitator of some speaker and proves a failure.

I don't believe any successful speaker could tell how he became successful or what was the element of his success, which however [illegible], every effort is more the [illegible] experiment. But for a man to be a good ordinary speaker—expressing himself well without attempting to be an orator—to be able to give his views to a society, address a meeting of citizens, the people of a church or similar gatherings, the debating society gives facility of speech and confidence on one's feet.—New York Mail and Express

They All Got Married

By one of the unexpected turns of fortune which occur in all ways as often as anywhere, a man who but half a dozen years ago was a humble carrier has become comparatively wealthy. This change in financial circumstances has had the usual effect on the [illegible] wife, who [illegible] decorating her adipose form with what she supposes to be the latest styles. She has also [illegible] an utter disability to [illegible] a fine literary taste, which she ostentatiously announces whenever possible. Calling upon a lady whom she has been trying to make herself acquainted with, she picked up a book from the table, and, innocent of any knowledge of [illegible] it was a copy of the [illegible], asked the loan of it for a little time. [illegible]

[illegible] not the [illegible] in her library.

The lady readily consented. [illegible] about a [illegible] it back with [illegible] thanks.

"How did you like it?" was asked. "Very well indeed, but I knew how it would turn out [illegible]. They all married after [illegible]."—Albany Journal

The Friends of Children

When individuals and [illegible] community find that [illegible] day after day and year after year [illegible] to live with [illegible] nothing has [illegible] [illegible] to strut around [illegible] style [illegible] to others [illegible] they [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] each [illegible] [illegible] for [illegible] with [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and modesty and [illegible] centrally [illegible] the [illegible] friends [illegible]

[illegible] Old Concert

[illegible] I have [illegible] [illegible] which [illegible] [illegible] old concert [illegible] concert [illegible] an autobiography [illegible] Critic

EDUCATION OF GIRLS.

THE NECESSITY OF LEARNING SOME REMUNERATIVE EMPLOYMENT

Daughters Should Be Prepared to Fight Life's Battles—Uncertainties of Fortune—Fashionable Education of To-day—Its Lack of Moral Courage

Why do not parents educate their daughters to be independent from a material point of view? Most girls now-a-days [illegible] look forward with some yearning as assuring them a position of independence and comfort to the time when they shall be married. That is all well. Granted that the girls usually, and in due season, marry, does happiness always follow? Is there no husband who by the use of liquor forces himself into an untimely grave? Is there no husband who gambles away or recklessly dissipates his substance? Is there no one who is too indolent to do his duty to his family? Is there no one [illegible] misfortunes in health or business? What shall the wife do when either [illegible] forces that [illegible] were to [illegible] life's pathway to the end? And if she should have two or three little ones to support?

The answer is plain. She must go out and earn her living. And in proportion as her early life was one of luxury she will find this test the more difficult. It is sometimes a blessing to be born poor, because one becomes [illegible] inured in youth to the hardships that may come to every one in the course of a lifetime. Again poverty in youth, co-operative poverty, not only disciplines one for the adversities of life but actively prepares them to fight life's battles. The child of poor parents is forced to support itself. This requires the learning of some useful and remunerative employment. Better times may justify a retreat from work. But the profession has been learned, and it may yet be a means of support. Life has as many changes as a kaleidoscope. They come when we least expect them. The rich man today may be poor tomorrow, and the next day he and his family may solicit for the necessities of life. The possession of wealth is one of the most uncertain things in life. What are the daughters of the rich man to do when poverty overtakes them?

IN A NUTSHELL.

Here is the matter in a nutshell. Are they to be married? Marriage is not so easy an affair as one may think. One important requisite in the man who is anxious for connubial burdens and delights. A good many men do not want to marry poor girls. Those who are wise enough to marry a poor girl take that girl who from long experience has learned how to save and economize. They do not wish the poor rich girl who has the tastes of the rich and who will gratify them if they can get a husband indulgent enough. It must be very humiliating to a proud girl whose father has lost his fortune to become the shuttlecock of fortune. If she had some calling, such as any one of the many occupations that are now open to women, she could occupy a position of independence without in the least sacrificing dignity or self respect. She has talents worth buying, and for such there is generally a convenient market.

Parents should early impress upon the minds of their children the vicissitudes of life and especially the uncertainties of fortune. They should teach their children that happiness, which is as perishable as the flower of the field which today is and tomorrow is not, may in a short time be succeeded by black despair. They should teach them that honest labor is always to be respected, and that the girl or boy who is the master of a useful calling is of some importance in the social fabric. They should teach the girls especially that a special education may save them at a critical time. The boys by custom [illegible] which the girls do not have, choose that which they can do best and early learn to choose.

CHOICE OF A CALLING.

But there should be some discrimination used in the choice of a special calling. Music is not to be included in the list of useful pursuits. Accomplishments are very pretty for those who possess them. But in the struggle for bread and butter they are not useful. Painting and music are not necessities. At the best accomplishments are of small avail in the effort for a living, and music, unless one can become a finished teacher, is too precarious a way to earn money to be depended upon with any degree of certainty for the support of a family. Very much in the fashionable education of today is of no value when it is tested in the crucible of bitter experience.

The reason why so few parents properly educate their daughters is because the majority are afraid of popular opinion. They lack the moral courage. And because the canons of fashionable society declare that certain foolish forms must be observed, they are observed. If the canons of fashionable society should hold that to know how to cook is the proper qualification for society belles, we should find our pretty girls amid the pots and pans and kitchen [illegible] in spite of the protest and the dirt and the pertinacity of the latter. But fashionable society holds otherwise, and so the pretty girls neglect an art which will some day be of service to them. No young woman can keep house properly who does not know how to direct her servants. It will never do for her to allow her servants to direct. Yet society ignores the proper training for housekeeping, one of the prime factors in human welfare. But society is often at fault. It is at fault here. If the rich had more courage they might unconsciously shape the education of young women in a sensible way.—Detroit Free Press

An Appreciation of Earnestness

One of the minor critics of current essays in a London publishing [illegible] says: "Women are much more bitten with this cant than men. Was there ever such a rage [illegible] for societies, guilds, associations? Many women spend their lives at committee meetings."

And so the writer runs on. The truth that seems to shine out of all these mists of doubt and despair is that it is the little earnestness, like the little learning, that is a dangerous thing. That is to say, it is the shallow earnestness, if one may so term it, to profess affection or imitation of it which too easily [illegible]. "Nothing so disgusts me," said a brilliant society woman the other day, "as humanity on [illegible]." And saying this she touched a more subtle truth that we all feel, even if we fail to formulate it so vividly. The persons who pose for earnestness—and they are not few—are bores, but they who live for [illegible] themselves, are true and remain devoted to noble ideals in humanity are centers in places as well as guides thereof; the men and women who not only interest society but who make society. They are the poles around which society centers.—Boston Traveller

A SHORT VISIT TO JOPPA

Interesting Sketch of What a Traveler Saw In That Scriptural Town

Landing at Joppa, Dr. Geikie begins his observations at once. Joppa is one of the oldest cities in the world, and the first possible landing place as one sails northward from Egypt. Yet there is difficulty in landing. Reefs of rocks defend the shore, the bay is shallow, storms are not unknown, and the coast is much exposed. Your vessel anchors half a mile out at sea, and a throng of flatten bottomed cobles soon surround the ship to carry passengers through the opening in the reefs to land.

A babel of cries unintelligible to western ears fills the air, but by degrees the motley crowd of deck passengers of the most varied nationalities, veiled women, shawl covered Arabs, black Nubians with their red fezes, brown Levantines, turbaned Syrians or Egyptians with their flowing robes of all shades, all drift by degrees into the boats, and for a time at least you see the last of their red or yellow slippers and hear their noisy jargon no more. Then you who have shrunk possible from this crushing crowd of Orientals have your turn, and the skillful and strong armed oarsmen whirl you through the opening in the reefs across the shallow harbor, and then suddenly, when you are twenty or thirty yards off shore, you are seized and carried in the bare arms or on the back of a boatman through the shallow water to the tumble down old quay, built of stone from the ruins of Caesarea, and at last you find yourself treading on the soil of the holy land.

Not a very dignified entrance, perhaps, but the boats could not approach closer, and you have fared no worse than the bead eyed Greeks or the hook nosed Romans did thousands of years ago. At one period Venice organized a spring and autumn packet service (how strangely modern that sounds!) to Joppa and built a mole to protect the shipping, but since the reign of the unspeakable Turk everything has relapsed into a state of nature. And so from earliest times Phenician and Egyptian, Roman and Crusader, English and American, all have to acknowledge the power of the treacherous waters.

Pursuing our way through the street we find it rough enough. Once paved, the stones have long since risen or sunk above or below their proper level. Dust bins and sewers being apparently alike unknown to the idle Oriental, every kind of foulness bestrews the way. The buildings are of stone, with little or no wood anywhere, timber being scarce in Palestine. The arch is hence universal. As you ramble on you see that no light enters the shops except from the front—that they are in fact something like miniatures of the gloomy holes sometimes made out of railway arches in England.

Tables of cakes or sweetmeats line the narrow streets. Rough awnings of mats, often sorely dilapidated, or tent cloths or loose boards resting on a rickety structure of poles, partly shade the roadway. Now we meet a turbaned water carrier with a huge skin bottle on his back. The bottle is in fact a goat's skin filled with water instead of veal, within and without legs, head or tail, and offering a most forcible illustration of the reference to the putting of new wine in old bottles.

Further on we see a bare armed and bare legged individual in ragged skull cap, cotton jacket and cotton knickerbockers chaffering with a vendor of sweet stuff for some delicacy costing a farthing or two from some of the many baskets on the table; the bearded vendor, also bare armed and bare legged, sits as he tries to sell, his head swathed in a white and red turban and his body in pink and white cotton. Of course there is a lounger at his side looking on.

Then again we see an arab in a kefiyeh or head shawl, with a band of camel's hair rope very soft around his head to keep the flowing gear in its place, and a brown and white striped abba for his outer dress. He is bargaining for a bridle at a saddler's, and trying to cheapen it, and the saddler sits cross legged on a counter under a shady projection of wooden rafters, which gives him much needed shade. And thus we see glimpses of ordinary every day life in the old town of Joppa.—The Quiver

An English Marriage Law

The English are noted for the obstinacy with which they cling to old laws and customs, and for the caution with which often they hesitate to alter laws and customs which have become wholly unsuited to the age. A curious illustration of this is seen in the fact that the law which forbids a man to marry his deceased wife's sister still remains in force.

This law, which declares that such a marriage is null and void, and that the children of such a marriage are not to be recognized as legitimate by the law, was passed fifty three years ago. For more than forty years there has been an almost constant agitation to get rid of it, but it has not succeeded, because the house of lords has steadily resisted the change.

Again and again the house of commons, by varying majorities, has passed a bill repealing the law. When sent to the lords these bills have been opposed by the bishops, and mainly by their influence have been as often rejected. Once the bill was passed to a second reading by the lords, but on the next stage of consideration it was thrown out.

Recently the house of commons once more voted in favor of the change. The majority in favor of the bill was nearly 100, and was made up of members of every party. But no one expects that the house of lords will pass the bill.—Youth's Companion

"Higher Than Gilderoy's Kite"

"To be hung higher than Gilderoy's kite" means to be punished more severely than the very worst of criminals. The greater the crime the higher the gallows was at one time a practical idea, and Haman, it will be remembered, was hanged on a very high gallows. The gallows of Montrose was thirty feet high. The ballad says:

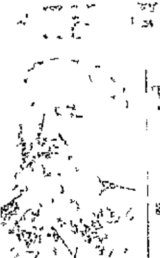
Of Gilderoy sae fraid they were
They bound him mickle strong,
Till Edinburgh they led him thither
And on a gallows hung;
They hung him high aboon the rest,
He was sae trim a boy.

They hung him high above the rest because his crimes were deemed to be more heinous. So high he hung he looked like a kite in the air.—Notes and Queries

Advantage of Experience

Exchange Editor—William H. Curtis says that South American mosquitoes will attack a boat and drive captain and crew from the deck, besides breaking windows by their heavy onslaughts. Shall I make a note calling attention to the absurdity of that story?

Able Editor—No. It might be true. Guess you never visited an eastern summer resort.—Omaha World



IT NEVER FAILS

BAD BLOOD
Means an inactive [illegible] sympathetic or unnatural [illegible] tion of the stomach [illegible] and kidneys, and [illegible]

BILIOUSNESS.
The symptoms are dizziness, loss of appetite, headache, lack of energy, pain in the back, costiveness or diarrhea, sallowness of [illegible] furred tongue generally attended [illegible]

GENERAL DEBILITY
To cure the [illegible] diseases [illegible] liver and other organs [illegible] all the [illegible] A remedy containing [illegible] Culvers Root, Burdock and Cascara Sagrada [illegible] especially [illegible] liver, stomach, kidneys [illegible] the proper [illegible]
HIBBARD'S RHEUMATIC SYRUP
restores action, kills [illegible]

CONSTIPATION.
THE process of digestion, [illegible] and removal [illegible] healthy action of [illegible] glands [illegible] supply the bile and [illegible] in order to stimulate them to proper action.

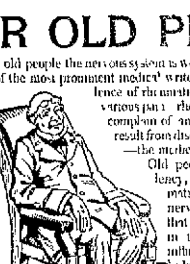
Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup
combines all the best medicines [illegible] Mandrake, Culvers Root and Cascara Sagrada, with tonics to restore all secretions and supply the needed action. After taking a few bottles nature completes the cure.
IT NEVER FAILS.

Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup
UNRIVALED [illegible] Children [illegible] should be [illegible] If you [illegible] [illegible] Price [illegible] contains no poison or opiates [illegible] tonic they can use. No home [illegible] [illegible] Price $1.00. 6 bottles $5.00. Plasters 25c

TESTIMONIALS [illegible] OF CONFIDENCE.
For over twenty years [illegible] from the effects [illegible] years past [illegible] hardly [illegible] [illegible] I visited [illegible] climates [illegible] Hibbard's [illegible] feel better [illegible] well man.
[illegible]
If my wife have been using Hibbard's [illegible] this fall and winter with excellent [illegible] think it a great medicine. For constipation or indigestion it surpasses all [illegible] U KNAPP, [illegible] Feb 4 1888 [illegible]
[illegible] so highly endorsed by its [illegible] treatment of Rheumatism [illegible] pamphlet treating [illegible] on application.
[illegible] SYRUP CO, JACKSON, MICH

A SURE [illegible] RHEUMATISM.

PUBLIC SALE 60 HIGH BRED NORMAN HORSES and MARES
AT FAIR GROUNDS, SPRINGFIELD, O. Sept. 27, 1888
SEND FOR CATALOGUE. ADDRESS [illegible], SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.



FOR OLD PEOPLE!
In old people the nervous system is weakened and the muscles strengthened. One of the most prominent medical writers of the day, in speaking of the prevalence of rheumatic troubles among the aged, says: "The various pains [illegible] rheumatic or other which old people often complain of, and which materially disturb their comfort, result from disordered nerves." There it is in a nutshell—the medicine for old people must be a nerve tonic. Old people are [illegible] with constipation, flatulency, drowsiness, diarrhea, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia. These diseases are of nervous origin. Paine's Celery Compound, that great nerve tonic, is almost a specific in these disorders, and by its regulating influence on the liver, bowels and kidneys removes the disorders peculiar to old age. Old people find it stimulating to the vital powers, productive of appetite, and a promoter of digestion.
Sold by druggists [illegible] Send for [illegible] many testimonials from nervous debilitated and aged people who bless Paine's Celery Compound.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

STOP [illegible]
[illegible]
Read what [illegible]
SPRINGFIELD [illegible]
Gentlemen—[illegible] I [illegible] and [illegible] became so [illegible] scarcely [illegible] and [illegible] could both [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] my father [illegible] [illegible] that he [illegible] in the [illegible]
My brother [illegible] bottle of your Mexican Syrup at [illegible] I commenced to take it and [illegible] at once and have been continually improving since taking the first [illegible] The doctor told my father the Syrup would do me no good, but I think he would have thought differently had he been here even after taking the first dose. I am now about well and gaining my voice, and what gave it to me? I was [illegible] Mexican Syrup. You may print this if you like, that others may know what [illegible] to them. Any one may write me upon this subject at Springboro, Ohio.
Yours respectfully, CHARLES NICELY.
If such a case as the above can be cured (and his is but one out of the thousand letters we [illegible] of our Mexican Syrup) [illegible] all consumptives [illegible]
[illegible] other bronchial series of [illegible] results [illegible] To victims of the [illegible] precious for [illegible] life [illegible] [illegible] friend is [illegible] [illegible] the symptoms [illegible] there is no [illegible] [illegible] Don't then [illegible]
[illegible] CHEMICAL CO [illegible] CINCINNATI O

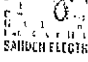
PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS
I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life.—A. H. DOWELL, Editor Enquirer, Edenton, N C, April 23, 1887
PISO
The Best Cough Medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Children take it without objection. By all druggists. 25c.
PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

Ohio Normal University
[illegible] Ohio [illegible] Leading Normal School [illegible] $100 [illegible] weeks [illegible]

[illegible] BRANDS—FINE CUT AND PLUG, incomparably the Best

Duplex Corset
We are receiving, almost daily, letters testifying [illegible] popularity of the Duplex Corset.
[illegible] writes from [illegible] Ohio [illegible]
All women must pay my tribute to the genius [illegible] Duplex. I have worn many [illegible] but until I bought my first Duplex [illegible] I never knew what a [illegible] comfortable corset was. I have [illegible] could not be induced [illegible] better wearing than [illegible] in every respect.
[illegible] Sample corset sent post [illegible]
BORTREE M'F'G CO., Jackson, Mich.

MEN ONLY [illegible] BOOK FREE [illegible]



WEAK MEN [illegible] ELECTRIC BELT [illegible] CURE [illegible] Weakness [illegible] SANDEN ELECTRIC CO. 822 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Mrs M[illegible] of [illegible] is visiting Mr. M[illegible] Stone.

[illegible] W [illegible] was in Columbus over Sunday.

—Miss [illegible] of Mt Victory is visiting Mrs. D. [illegible].

—John [illegible] the [illegible] of Marion, spent Sunday in Delaware.

—Miss [illegible] of Urbana is the guest of Mrs. [illegible] and sons.

—W. S. [illegible] spent Sunday at his parents home in Huntington, Ind.

—[illegible] Allen left for [illegible] Monday morning on a short business trip.

—Deputy Sheriff [illegible] spent Sunday at his parents' home near Caledonia.

—Engineer [illegible] W. Scott was over to [illegible] Saturday on ditch business.

—Mrs. D. [illegible] Edwards returned home from her Cincinnati trip Saturday.

—Miss Hattie Miller is suffering with an attack of the prevalent malarial fever.

Miss [illegible] Shutt left Saturday for [illegible] visit among relatives in DeGraff.

—John [illegible], Master Mechanic of the C. and A., was in the city Saturday.

—[illegible] has accepted a position at Oppenheimer's clothing house, temporarily.

The school children are beginning to count how many days of vacation are left.

—Miss [illegible] Smith is suffering with a threatened attack of typhoid malarial fever.

—Sol. Oppenheimer departed for New York Sunday to buy a fall stock of goods.

—Geo. Holland of the N. Y. P. and O. passenger department, is in the city Saturday.

—Rev. A. D. Matthews preached at the Bowling Green and Mt. Olive churches on Sunday.

—Mrs. C. G. Fisher is making a visit with her sister, Mrs. Rev. Marshman, at Montpelier, O.

—Mr. [illegible] Dix left for [illegible] his former home on a short business trip this morning.

—Hon. B. G. Young and wife spent Sunday in Caledonia the guests of Mrs. Young's friends.

Mrs. John Stose is very ill at her home on south West street suffering with neuralgia of the head.

—Miss [illegible] of Cleveland is the guest of her friend Miss [illegible] McWilliams on east Center street.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Roos are rejoicing over the arrival of a fine boy at their home this morning.

—Mrs. J. T. Morrow returned home from Adrian, Mich., last Saturday, after an absence of three weeks.

—The C. and A. railway is building another line of switch tracks in the yards south of the freight house.

—Miss Rose Berry returned to Sidney on Friday after a pleasant stay at the home of Ed. Dorward in this city.

—Jas. Jacoby, wife and daughter will return from Philadelphia on Saturday, and Mrs. Jacoby will remain here.

—Mrs. [illegible] A. Carson and daughter returned home from Bellefontaine Monday after nearly two weeks' absence.

—David Kelly, Ed Malloy, George Dwyer and Frank Thomas, a party known as the "Jolly four," spent Sunday at Magnetic Springs.

—Prof. [illegible] W. Stoll returned home from Upper Sandusky this morning after spending the week at the Teachers' Institute in that place.

—Miss Hart arrived in Marion from Wooster on Friday afternoon and is the guest of her sister, Mrs. [illegible] S. Gunmon on east Center street.

—G. W. Kendrick and wife and [illegible] S. Huff and mother left for Magnetic Springs Saturday to rest and enjoy the pleasures extended at that resort.

—Frank Dennis, formerly in the railroad yards in this city, but of late engaged in the yards at Columbus, is spending a few days among his friends here.

—A Harrison and Morton club was organized last week at Prospect with nearly one hundred members. Col. [illegible] Williams and W. Z. Davis made short addresses.

—Henry Hobbs, while engaged at work at [illegible] & Prendergasts, met with a very serious accident on Friday. He received a compound dislocation of the thumb on his right hand.

—Mrs. [illegible] residing in East Marion, fell down the full length of the stairway leading to the cellar Monday, and sustained several severe bruises and a partial dislocation of the wrist.

—East Marion is the only part of the city that can boast of a campaign pole. This forenoon S. [illegible] Bearbower and his neighbors raised a sixty foot Harrison and Morton pole near his residence and the banner of protection floats prominently in the breezes.

—The improvements on Music Hall are by no means yet completed. We are reliably informed that a raised floor, a permanent one, and opera chairs are to go in. The amusement-loving people of this city will not forget to appreciate such a needed and comfort providing improvement.

—A great many papers seem seriously concerned because we insist that Marion is the only real city in the Ninth Congressional District. Well, there is Wicked Kenton—we're away ahead of her, sleepy Marysville is not to be compared, classical Delaware will do for a college, but we distance her every other way, Galion did well and deserves much credit as Edison's suburb, but compared to Marion, she is as copper to gold, Mt. Vernon is a fair country town, but we knock her silly, as the boys say, except in getting there politically.

—An east bound Bee Line freight train jumped the track at the N. Y. P. and O. crossing at the Junction Friday night about half past eight o'clock and four cars were ditched, two of which were loaded. The track was badly torn up and the cars piled about in such a shape as to delay the south bound C. and A. passenger until after ten o'clock, and the Bee Line track was not cleared until after two this morning. The wrecking train from Galion was on hand as quickly as possible after the accident. The damage done was not very extensive.

—The Misses [illegible] school friends of Miss [illegible] are here from Delaware, guests at Miss [illegible] home.

—Mrs. Joe Sosey, an aged lady living in the [illegible] block on south Main street, is cutting her third set of teeth.

—A little one year old daughter of Wm. [illegible], residing near Big Island, died Saturday and was buried Monday.

—We note in Sunday's Commercial that Frank [illegible] Dennis is to play comedy in [illegible] Company this season.

—Yardmaster Schaff, of the Erie system, directing the yard work after three days confinement at home with sickness.

—Mrs. A. G. Crouse and children are spending this week at the home of Mr. Crouse's parents in North Baltimore.

—Will [illegible] went to Richwood Saturday, and was accompanied home Sunday by his wife, children and Miss [illegible].

—George [illegible] and Miss Maggie Thompson, of Upper Sandusky, were guests of Miss Cor[illegible] Forney on Sunday.

—The annual excursion of the Huber employes has been dated for Saturday, Sept. 8th, at which time Chippewa Lake will be visited.

—M. O. Hilderman of Indianapolis and Miss Fannie Hilderman of Oil City, Pa., are guests of Wm. Culbertson and family on west South street.

—Prospect Monitor: [illegible] Williams left Marion on Monday evening on his annual European trip in the interest of the Marion County Importing Co.

—Supt. A. G. Crouse left for Bellefontaine today, where he will attend the Logan county Teachers' Institute this week in the capacity of instructor.

—Mrs. Isaac [illegible] is recovering from a prolonged attack of sickness and is recovering her strength as fast as can be expected considering her age.

—Mrs. [illegible] S. [illegible] returned home Sunday afternoon after an extended visit of nearly three months at Toronto, Canada. She was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. [illegible] Fisher and daughter.

—Dave Jones has returned home from his Indiana trip and he says one hears more politics there in a minute than in Ohio in a week. We have suspected all along that the Hoosiers would have a lively time of it.

—Another recruit to the Republican ranks! A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Foster, seven miles northwest of town Sunday, and his first cry was a prosperous one for [illegible] and the parents are much pleased.

—The Salvationists had a grand glorious noisy time over Sunday. The band and visiting officers always swell the accounts in number, but there is an abundance of any good being done except unusual enjoyment for the soldiers.

—The new East Marion school building is moving along nicely and is going to be the handsomest brick structure in the city. The round corners are something new in architecture in Marion and they are certainly a pleasing change.

—Prospect Monitor: Henry Banner of the German settlement, who had been selling liquor contrary to law for some years past, was taken in by a U. S. Marshal one day last week and is now under a $200 bond for his appearance in the U. S. District Court.

—This is the dullest season of the year and yet people expect to see their newspaper filled with news that never transpired. Many an editor is compelled, when the devil yells for copy, after scratching his head in a vain effort to produce something original, in a fit of desperation to seize his scissors and clip a long article from last year's almanac, which is then produced by the entire country press as an original production. Such is life in newspaperdom.

—The picnic of the employes of the Singer Sewing Machine Co. given at Bucyrus, Saturday was a complete success. All representatives in the Galion district, including four counties, about fifty in number, were present, and a good time was enjoyed. A pleasant feature of the affair was a presentation to the manager, J. W. Hellyer, of a gold headed cane. This was the first annual meeting of the employes. The next meeting will be held in this city, in August of 1889.

—Prospect Monitor: The corner stone of the Evangelical Lutheran church at Essex was laid on last Monday. The exercises were conducted by Rev. Hecht of Marion, who addressed the congregation in German and Rev. Simon of Prospect, who delivered an excellent discourse in English. About twenty from Prospect were present including the church choir who furnished the music. The day was most beautiful, the attendance large and the occasion one long to be remembered in the history of the church.

—H. H. Cunningham has the sympathy of all his friends in the loss he sustained at Kansas City Sunday. It will be remembered that Mr. Cunningham and Frank Shrode left for the West with stallions which they intended selling there. Among the number was the well known black stallion "Nig," an English shire horse valued at $2,500. At Kansas City "Nig" was attacked with pleurisy and died. The loss is a heavy one, and Mr. Cunningham can rest assured of having the sympathy of his friends in his misfortune.

—Huntington Herald: One of the passengers who came east over the C. and A. last night, told the reporter what serious trouble a careless brakeman may cause a traveler. A lady with two children was on the train and had come from California and was bound for Akron, Ohio. They were sleeping comfortably and when the train reached Akron, Indiana they were roused up by the brakeman and hustled off the train. It was one o'clock at night and the depot being some distance from the little town, the feelings of the lady may be imagined when she saw her situation. The train left her standing in solitude on the depot platform and when Conductor McCullough came through the car he found that his brakeman had made the gross mistake of landing a passenger several hundred miles short of her intended destination. If we were in authority to do so we should have that brakeman take a course of instruction in geography.

—Dr. Harding visited Mt. Gilead Tuesday.

—Hugh [illegible] of [illegible] was in the city on business Tuesday.

—Miss Kate Confer is visiting friends in the city of Mansfield.

—Two drunks, one male and one female, occupied the city prison Monday night.

—Miss Maggie E. Williams has returned to her home here after a week's visit at Prospect.

—Miss Stella Wyngate of Richwood was visiting in the city the guest of Miss [illegible].

—Mrs. Maude [illegible] of Richwood is the guest of her friend Mrs. Carrie [illegible] on south Main street.

—Rev. A. W. [illegible] left for Mt. Gilead Tuesday to attend the Baptist Association in session at that place.

—Harry [illegible] left Monday night for Chautauqua Lake where he will join Mrs. [illegible] and enjoy a short vacation.

—Misses Effie and Maggie [illegible] have gone to Cincinnati where they will visit among their friends for a few days.

Mrs. C. C. Moore, of Chicago is spending a few days in this city, the guest of Mesdames Reed and Taylor, of East Marion.

Mrs. Kate Smith and daughter Miss Edith, of Richwood are the guests of Mrs. Smith's sister Mrs. J. J. Woodruff on east South street.

—Jacob Beckley has been appointed postmaster at Agosta. His appointment comes rather late, but he is in time for a campaign assessment.

—Engineer Scott and the County Commissioners were in Tully Tp. Monday looking after the dedication of a piece of land for new road purposes.

So far this season Kling, Fresh, Stone and Harraman lead the Marion Gun Club in averages. Kling's percentage is 76, Fresh's 70, and Stone and Harraman are tied on election over 71.

Conductor C. R. McCullough, the best looking man on the C. and A., left for Michigan Monday night, where he will spend a couple weeks fishing and roughing it in true Western style.

—Mr. and Mrs. M. Burgess left last week for Mt. Clemmens Mich. where Mrs. Burgess will remain for a while with the hope of bettering her health. Mr. Burgess will return this week and continue his run on the C. and A.

—H. H. Cunningham arrived home from Kansas City Tuesday. He is feeling not a little blue over his unfortunate loss at Kansas City. The horse "Nig" which died on his hands, Mr. Cunningham had contracted to sell for $1600 cash.

—The Prohibs expect a big time at Caledonia next Monday, Aug. 27th, and at Scott Town Tuesday, Aug. 28th. They have engaged Nathan Jewett of Chicago and the wonderful colored quartet, "The Jinglers," who will be at the meetings.

—In the St. Louis papers we note the death of Adin W. Field, a son of E. A. and Lydia A. Field. The deceased, who was aged 21 years, met his death by drowning in the Mississippi river at Elsah, Wednesday, August 15. Mr. and Mrs. Field were at one time residents here, he having been connected with Kling's hardware store.

—The Press: Rev. A. E. White was probably the youngest soldier in the war, and of course an Ohio boy. He was born in Newark in 1852, but soon removed to Marion. His father was an army officer, and when not yet nine years old young White enlisted as a drummer in Company H, 64th O. V. I. He served only nine months, however, sickness compelling him to be sent home, but during that time he did his duty manfully. After coming home to Columbus where his parents then lived, he went to school and to Buchtel College at Akron. He is now a Universalist minister at Amesbury, Mass., and a candidate for Chaplain-in-chief of the G. A. R.

C. and A. Railway Notes
[Huntington Herald.]

It is reported that four new engines and twenty new caboose cars have been ordered for the service of the company.

On account of the rush of business on the road several box cars have been converted into cabooses for the use of freight crews.

Locomotive No. 12 will be fitted up with an extension front end—the second engine to receive the equipment in the Huntington shop.

Engine 2, which has been in the shop for general repairs, is completed, and, it is reported, has been sold to a Canada railroad company.

Engineer Frum made a fly run on train No. 11 Wednesday with locomotive No. 9. Seventeen miles of the road were covered in eighteen minutes, including time lost in making the start and stop.

School Matters.

The contract for furnishing the new East Marion school building was let Friday to the Grand Rapids School Furniture Co., of Grand Rapids, Mich. They furnish 210 of their automatic desks and seats, all cherry, and four teachers' desks for the total sum of $612. Seven other bids were submitted and in the cutting of prices some bids were made as low as $2 per desk. The G. R. desk and seat was the preferable one to the Board and the decision was unanimous though the price was 25 per cent higher.

The vacancies in the roster of teachers were filled by electing Miss Cynthia Dunham, of Barre, to the D Grammar, and Miss Lottie Eward of Delphos, to the E Grammar. Both of these ladies passed successful examinations on Thursday.

Fish, Snakes and Lots of Them.

Nobody will dispute George Christian even on such a doubtful subject as snake stories are usually regarded, and the Colonel swears that Judge Garberson and John Rave killed fully thirty venomous rattlesnakes on their farm between Marion and Caledonia this season.

The Colonel's touching description of our friend the Judge landing a sheaf of reeds over the live forms of two rattlers started story telling generally on Eckhart's corner Monday afternoon and tales to startle the natives of South America were told. They were all true stories and referred to experiences in this civilized and cultivated district, too.

GREETING THE OLD ROMAN.

Hon. Allen G. Thurman Tendered a Big Reception While Passing Through Marion—Over One Thousand Present.

Both the Republicans and Democrats of Marion are liberal in turning out to greet distinguished men who pass through this city and the only exception that the Thurman greeting proved to be was that it was larger than usual. The fact that the Democratic candidate for Vice President would pass through Marion Monday evening was given out all over the city, and a very welcoming crowd was the result.

The Mechanics' Band played on the square about half past five and then preceded the procession formed by the Cleveland and Thurman club to the depot. When the crowd had collected it was observed that over a thousand, perhaps fifteen hundred, were in attendance and the time of waiting was passed in listening to a speech by Hon. B. G. Young. That gentleman found it difficult to speak in such a noisy throng, but he held the attention of a large part of the crowd until the special train bearing Thurman pulled in. The band played and a mighty cheer of greeting went up from the crowd. Mr. Young boarded the rear platform of the car and introduced Mr. Thurman as the "next Vice President of the United States." Mr. Thurman spoke as follows:

Ladies and Gentlemen—I have often, I might say very often, had the honor and pleasure of speaking to the good people of this goodly county of Marion. Whenever I have been here I have been kindly treated by the people of all parties, and I have never aspired to any office in the State that I have not had the warm and earnest and heartfelt support of the Democracy of this county. [Applause.]

I am therefore greatly disappointed that I am not to pay your kindness by speaking to you today as I would like to do. I would like to discuss some of the great questions that are now before the people, and I would like a little time to speak in commendation of your noble and distinguished fellow citizen Doctor Young. [Great applause.] But it has been said that time and tide wait for no man. I think that ought to be amended by saying that time, tide and railway trains wait for no man. [Laughter.] At all events I am quite sure that the conductor of this train whose first duty it is to make his connections would almost take me by the throat if I were to speak so long that he would miss his connections at Fostoria and Toledo. [A voice, "Hurrah for the Old Roman!"] Therefore my friends I can only say to you a very few words. You see here he [referring to the brakeman motioning to the engineer] is signaling away to go ahead without the slightest regard to whether it suits me or not. [Laughter.] Let me say to you my friends, in parting with you, that the prospects—[here the train moved off preventing the judge from finishing the sentence]. Mr. Young continued with the party as the train moved on the way.

The crowd returned to town in procession and after giving three cheers for Cleveland and Thurman and three for B. G. Young broke ranks.

MACKINAC ISLAND.

Its Novel Sights and Pleasures—A Race that Failed to Materialize—Fashions.

St. Ignace, Mich., Aug. 16, 1888.

Promptly at 10 o'clock this morning the steamer Algomah, advertised to follow the racing yachts from start to finish, loosed from the St. Ignace dock and steamed away across the strait toward Mackinac. As we neared the island we could just see the top masts of the many little yachts that were idly rocking in the harbor just around the point. The prospects for the race were not very promising, as what little wind there was came in puffs, and we decided to go ashore and see the island.

We found ourselves surrounded at once by hackmen of all ages and assorted sizes, each shouting that he was "the only man on the island who could show the tourist all the points of interest with any degree of certainty or satisfaction." We gave no heed but pushed our way through the throng, stopped at the first livery stable and secured a carriage. We were very fortunate, in fact Dame Fortune has smiled on us from the first—we have had wrecks and storms and in all have come off without a scratch, for all of which we are duly grateful. Our "cabby" proved to be from our own State and had been "bred and buttered" in our native town. This fact warmed his heart to us and we were shown great courtesy and our drive made very agreeable. We drove first to Arch Rock which is called the "Bay Window of Mackinac." The island itself contains 2000 acres, and perhaps the most attractive spot of all is this rock. It faces east on the extreme edge of the island and rises 150 feet from the water forming a natural bridge over which people who wish to do something smart climb. The width across the top is not more than two or three feet and exceedingly rough—we beg to be excused from making the attempt. We drove past the old Mission Church built in 1820 by the French, who came to the island as missionaries to the Indians. Part of the old stockade fence still stands. The next point was Sugar Loaf rock standing alone and majestic, fully eighty five feet high. The sides are nearly perpendicular and yet it is no uncommon thing for people to scale it. A picture was shown us with a young lady on its very summit. It stands on the government reservation and no modern appliances are permitted to be erected, otherwise it would form the finest observatory on the straits. One is not allowed to peel birch bark or do anything the average tourist so much delights in on this ground. However, we secured a fine specimen (found it on the ground). We passed the target range for military practice, a space cut through the dense forest twenty feet in width and 1000 yards range. We passed the old fort in the rear and witnessed the surgeons' drill. A half dozen men, representing the patients would at a given signal drop down and lie flat on their backs, and then a detachment of men would march in perfect time to the prostrate forms and with one at the head and another at the feet, lift them gently and pretend to carry them to the hospital. It was amusing. We stood on the ruins of old Fort Holmes built in 1780 and used in the war of 1812 by the British, and the depression in the center where the magazine stood is soon visible. It stands on the highest point of the island being 320 feet from the lake. Then Lover's Leap, with the beautiful legend of the dusky maiden who cast herself into the lake from its summit on hearing her lover was slain in the war, was pointed out. The story we took with considerable allowance. We passed the numerous tents of the Pittsburg Yacht and Gun Club the members of which are enjoying themselves as only those who rough it can.

Our route homeward took us past the Grand Plank's Hotel, an enormous structure where (it is said) "the guests pay $5 per day and have music for dinner."

All this time we kept an eye on the yachts but they still lay rocking in the harbor. After dinner we learned that one of the first class yachts whose master insisted that there was wind enough had started on its course. We interviewed the captain of the Lulu B. whose yacht was to be entered tomorrow in the second class race. She is a clean cut little craft from Detroit and the obliging captain gave us quite an interesting account of the voyage up during the gale last week. This boat was towed as far as Rogers City and then its sails were spread and the rest of the distance made alone, and when on Lake Huron they encountered a gale that made her leap like a doe but she came through it safely. There are but three to sail in class A—the Idler from Chicago, Wasp from Cleveland and the Oriole, a Canadian craft. Considerable feeling was exhibited on account of Her Majesty's subjects daring to compete with American boats, and it was whispered that they were all afraid of her. The prize for class A is a cup valued at $500, distance thirty five miles, to be covered in seven hours. Second classes to receive a purse of $160, distance twenty five miles to be covered in five and a quarter hours. We will get the result tomorrow.

Of all the places to see the styles Mackinac Island takes the lead. We saw some stunning costumes. The blouse waist and soft felt steamer hat prevail among sensible people who come here to enjoy themselves. We noticed a pretty white flannel suit trimmed with gold braid and fastened at the waist with a broad girdle with a huge gold buckle. This charming costume was set off with the jauntiest of white felt hats with a sea gull's wing for decoration.

W.

ARRESTED FOR RAPE.

The Brutal Elijah Thomas Again Under Arrest.

Elijah Thomas, a famous colored citizen who has twice been sent from Marion to the Cleveland Workhouse—once for maliciously beating a young fellow named Fish and once for inhumanly pounding his wife—was arrested on the street Saturday night under the charge of rape. The victim of the brute this time is Maggie Ratchie, his nine year old step daughter. Thomas and a fellow workman were engaged in cutting wood near his home northwest of town and the little Ratchie girl was accustomed to carry them water. Saturday afternoon the girl came while Thomas was alone and he took her to a cornfield nearby and there under threat of killing her if she told he ravished her. The little girl was able to return to the house, notwithstanding her suffering, and would have refrained from telling on her step father had not her mother forced her to tell. Then Mrs. James Carter brought the girl to town had a physician examine her and swore out a warrant for Thomas' arrest. He was caught on the street and taken before 'Squire Payne and a preliminary hearing was set for Monday.

After the preliminary trial of Elijah Thomas Monday afternoon, 'Squire Payne bound the brute over to appear before the Grand Jury, fixing his bond at $600, failing to give which he was placed in jail.

The scene about 'Squire Payne's office was the most thoroughly colored one seen in Marion in a long while. Colored people of all shades, both sexes, and of all ages varying from 3 weeks to 70 years, were lounging about taking more or less interest in the proceedings.

Marion County and the Ohio Centennial.

Marion, O., Aug. 20th 1888.

The Centennial Commissioners of Marion county most earnestly appeal to the citizens of this county to bring any and all articles intended for the county exhibit at the Ohio Centennial to be held at Columbus, O., commencing Sept. 4th, and closing Oct. 19th, 1888, to the Agricultural Rooms of the Court House, on or before Sept. 3d and leave them with the Janitor, who will receipt them for the same and see that they are properly cared for and preserved.

Mr. M. E. Whipps, who is now canvassing the county, soliciting exhibits, is our duly authorized agent and will receipt for all articles entrusted with him and place them on exhibition at Columbus and in case of relics, works of art, or mechanical or chemical productions return the same to the Court House free of expense to the owners.

Those bring forward any and all articles which you may deem proper to be placed on exhibition, whether it be a relic, work of art, mechanical or chemical, agricultural or horticultural production, and let Marion county take her place where she belongs—as the "Banner County of the Banner State of the Union."

All perishable articles should be delivered Sept. 3d, and all others as early a date as possible after Aug. 25th.

F. Hemer,
W. H. Ekins,
Geo. Pfeiffer, Jr., } Centennial Commissioners.
J. Mitchell,
Wm. Watkins,

He Skipped Out Suddenly.

Several about town are mourning the hasty departure of a young painter who answered to the name of Curr during his stay in this city. Curr is not mourned because of the sorrow over the loss of his fellowship, but his inattention to several little financial matters has really caused some grief.

About twelve weeks ago or perhaps longer, Curr and dropped into Marion a tramp painter, and with a great deal of assurance he immediately began work on his own hook. He struck luck, secured good remunerative jobs and he prospered. Work came his way and his steady application to labor won him confidence among his various employers. He was shrewd and soon had several debts contracted and when he got to the full length of his rope he skipped leaving Marion suddenly Thursday night.

Several persons mourn his hasty departure though not in large sums and the Star extends $1 worth of sympathy to those who are out. The case is another demonstration of the danger in trusting a tramp until he has been thoroughly tested.

SANFORD'S

Is the only Exclusive

QUEENSWARE STORE

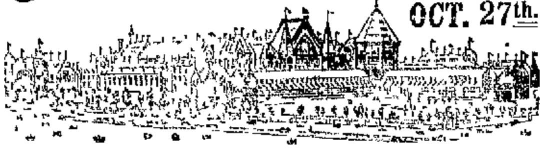
In Marion, and is the place where you can go and find an assortment in

DINNER SETS,
CHAMBER SETS,
HANGING LAMPS.

An elegant line of Chamber Sets has just arrived, and the prices are lower than any house in Marion.

Fies Kling Block, South Main St.

CINCINNATI **JULY 4th to OCT. 27th.**



CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION OF THE OHIO VALLEY

GRAND JUBILEE celebrating the Settlement of the Northwestern Territory.

UNSURPASSED DISPLAY

NEW BUILDINGS, FRESH EXHIBITS, NOVEL ENTERTAINMENTS, DAZZLING EFFECTS.

EXCURSION RATES FROM ALL POINTS.

PURE

Manilla & Hemp

BINDER TWINE!

Price Guaranteed, at

C. B. KLING & CO.'S.

Farmers, Enrich Your Soil

—WITH—

DIAMOND SOLUBLE BONE.

The Best Fertilizer in the Market. For sale by

Williams & Curley,

MARION. - - - - OHIO

JOB PRINTING!

For Sale Bills, Posters, Dodgers, Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Cards, Labels, and all kinds of Job Printing at Reasonable prices, call at

THE STAR OFFICE.

S. S. FOX & CO.

MARION, OHIO.

Paradise Boiled Down

There was a bridal couple coming in on the Bay City train the other day, says the Chicago Herald, and the passengers in that particular car were on the grin most of the time over their antics. The bride had got the man she loved, and she didn't care a copper who saw her pillow her head on his shoulder. The groom had got a farm with his wife, and if he wanted to feed her on gum drops or squeeze her hand whose business was it? A little old man, dried up and bald headed, sat directly in front of the couple, and he looked around so often that the young husband finally explained: "We're just married!" "I knowed it all the time," chuckled bald head. "And we can't help it, you know." "No you can't—I'll be darned if you kin." "I presume it all seems very silly to an old man like you," continued the husband. "Does it! Does it!" cackled the old fellow as he bobbed around. "Wall, you bet your life she doesn't. I've been right thar three times over, and I'm now on my way to Canada to marry a fourth! You orter see me a week hence. I'll hug and squeeze and fiddle at the rate of forty miles an hour, and darn the skunk that larfs at me! Silly! Why, children, it's parrydise just biled right down!" S. S. FOX & CO., who are located in the Lile Block, East Center Street, make a specialty of fitting out young married couples for housekeeping. The largest, neatest and cleanest stock in Marion county. Call and examine our goods at least, tell us that you were just married and see what we can and will do in a case of that kind. Do not forget the place.

P. S. Slate and Metal Roofing and Guttering. Estimates given.

UNDER THE CAPITOL.

SIGHTS AND SCENES OF OUR NATIONAL CATACOMBS

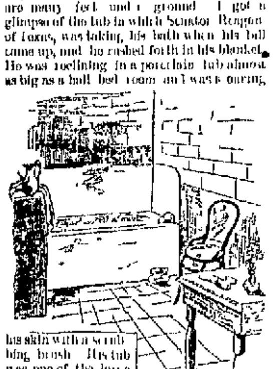
Free Baths for Congressmen and How They Take Them—Senators as Bathers—Congressional Kitchens and Cooks—How the Capitol is Aired and Lighted

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Aug. 11.—The work is still going on on the great white marble staircase in front of the Capitol. An army of workmen are raising and laying great blocks of marble. The Capitol has been apparently elevated one full story by the terrace and people who have not seen it within five years will find it a new building. It is one of the finest buildings of the world. Travelers who have visited every land admire it, and globe trotters say that it has no superior for beauty of position and architectural grandeur. Situated on a hill on the bank of the Potomac, you may stand on its portico and have as fine views as from the tower of the cathedral at Milan or from the citadel above Cairo. Capitol Hill is ninety feet high, and the Indian maiden who poses as a figure on the Capitol's dome has an elevation above the surrounding country of 317 feet. It is hard to estimate the size of the Capitol. It covers fully three acres of ground, and it has cost $13,000,000.

Its general appearance is well known, but this three acres is full of strange sights and scenes that the people never hear of. It has queer rooms and queer men who seldom come forth to the light of day, and in the catacombs of the basement a stranger often finds himself lost for hours. There is little light here and the corridors wind in and out like the paths of Rosamond's bower. I spent the whole of today in wandering through them and I stumbled on many queer things. Over on the house side I found the congressional bath rooms and I heard a statesman splashing and blowing like a whale as I crept along the dark corridor.

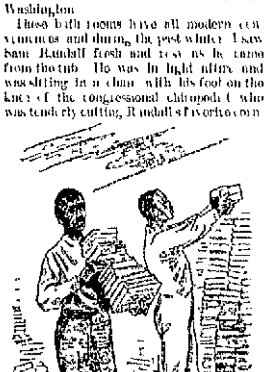
These bath rooms are in the cellar of the Capitol. They are below the basement and are many feet underground. I got a glimpse of the tub in which Senator Reagan of Texas was taking his bath when his bell came up, and he rushed forth in his blanket. He was reclining in a porcelain tub almost as big as a hall bed room and was scouring his skin with a scrubbing brush. His tub was one of the large ones, but it was not the Jumbo of the bath room. This Jumbo tub is the one in which Barnes of Georgia takes his bath, and it is intended for the fat men of the house. Barnes weighs 300 pounds, and he says he wouldn't give a single pound for a thousand dollars. It was this bath tub that Gen. Ben Le Fevre loved while he was in congress, and Le Fevre is very fond of Turkish and Russian baths. He says he loses four pounds every Russian bath he takes, but that by drinking plenty of water he regains his flesh during the night. He is a fine looking statesman, and though tall and well formed is at times slightly inclined to fatness. At one time he decided to reduce his adipose tissue by a series of Russian baths and he took fifty seven baths in fifty seven days. He then had himself weighed and found that he had gained seventeen pounds during this time. It makes me think of the fat woman who was longing for a disappointment in order that her sorrow might make her thin. But alas, when the disappointment came she was so glad at the idea of her prospective leanness that she grew fatter than ever.



BATH ROOM

The senators have their bath rooms as well as the members of the house, but they are very particular as to the use of them. No one but a five thousand dollar senator can clean his skin in the senatorial bath tub, and the senators as a rule furnish their own bath brushes. The members of the house have the right to give their friends tickets for baths, and many a backwoods constituent takes his annual scrubbing when he visits Washington.

These bath rooms have all modern conveniences and during the past winter I saw Sam Randall fresh and rosy as he came from the tub. He was in light attire and was sitting in a chair with his foot on the knee of the congressional chiropodist, who was tenderly cutting Randall's favorite corn.



STORING RECORDS

The skin had been softened by the bath and the corn cutter did his work with ease.

Not far from the bath room is the barber shop, and near this is the steam bath. This is a small room with a wooden lounge containing a wicker work pillow. A member of congress who has been up late at night finds this bath a great rejuvenator. He lies down here, and the hot air is turned on. His body soon begins to perspire, and one of the attendants scrubs and rubs him down. The result is that all the overeating and overdrinking is rubbed out of him, and he comes out as fresh as though he had had a good night's sleep and had not been sitting up working at committees. He gets to his work for Uncle Sam in good condition, and the result is that the government gets the worth of its money out of the expensive bath rooms. Just how expensive they are will be appreciated when it is remembered that two of the tubs are of Onyx marble and cost $175 apiece.

The [illegible] of the house [illegible] is [illegible] number of the [illegible] and all kinds of little crawling [illegible] during a congressional session. Great joints of meat then lie on the butchers block ready for cutting. Three or four negro boys are cracking, strawberries [illegible] are filling pots. A smoking ham fresh from the boiler is lying, scored [illegible] with a red hot poker, and the smell of the clam chowder will make your mouth water. This kitchen fills hundreds of stomachs every day, and lobbyists, congressmen and visitors are fed with the food here cooked.

All the air breathed by congressmen comes through these flues, and the machinery which cools the fevered brains of our statesmen is worth looking at. [illegible] the air ducts you will strike a draught of cold air which will make you think of the Dakota blizzard, and I watched several bridal couples moving along under the conduct of a guide. The brides seemed much affected when the cold air struck them, and yelled out "Oh!" in the sweetest of tones, and moved closer to clasp the more closely the arms of their husbands. The air itself seemed to rather enjoy it. It fairly blew the hair of the brides as it blew it this way and that, and it crept round their skirts, pulling them backward and giving the guide a glimpse of their high topped shoes. The air of the Capitol is taken through a small tunnel extending under the terraces and two immense fans draw it in and

IN THE HOUSE KITCHEN

and drive it through pipes and flues into the upper regions of the building. It passes through a spraying fountain, and it can be made warm or cool as the weather requires. A daily record of the temperature of the Capitol is kept and it is one of the healthiest buildings in the world.

The impure air is taken out above while this fresh air is driven in from below and the entire circulation of air in the Capitol is an artificial one. It is all run by machinery and this sub basement or cellar has enough power to run one of the biggest factories in the United States.

There are five engines and boilers in use and each boiler eats up a ton of coal a day. These heat and light the whole of the Capitol. They run the elevators and they supply the building with water. The machinery of the Capitol is of the most delicate nature and one of the most curious instruments in it is the one which tells whether the air is too moist or too dry. The machine that does this is operated by a human hair. The human hair absorbs moisture like a rope and it grows shorter when wet. A dry hair six inches long is used as an index and this is laid on a dial with a hand like that of a clock. The hand moves in accordance with the expansion or contraction of the hair and the hair moves with the moisture. It ranges in degrees from 0 to 100 and by the admission of steam by this index the air can be kept at a healthful point. This is at about 70. If it is too dry more steam is thrown in, if too moist the amount of steam is reduced.

COLD AIR DUCT

These engines light the three acres of the Capitol building, and the electricity they produce is worthy of study. The electrician has his headquarters in the loft. He has been forty nine years in the building and he looks upon the Capitol as his home. He understands all about electric working, and it was with him that I one day took a walk across the glass roof of the house of representatives. The house and senate are lighted from above, and their ceilings are made of panels of thick glass, each of which is about four times as thick as [illegible]. We lifted up one panel and looked down. The house was in session below and it was an easy sight from above. [illegible] looking upon the [illegible] with his head upon his arm, and I could have dropped [illegible] left [illegible] William Walter Phelps' [illegible] head was just below me and I noted that [illegible] with his mouth open. [illegible] was reading [illegible] buzz saw [illegible]. The congressmen looked small and rather flattened out at this angle [illegible] noted that most were writing letters and reading newspapers [illegible].

The telegraph wires of the Capitol run here and there all over the roof and it was here that a rather uncommon [illegible] used to come [illegible] news of [illegible]. [illegible] putting his fingers on the wire [illegible] read the messages [illegible]. It would come at the lowest tone of [illegible] when correspondents were [illegible] most important [illegible] of hours would [illegible] gathering [illegible] cool however [illegible].

The Capitol was first [illegible] candles and lamps and [illegible] what [illegible] fifty [illegible] the place [illegible] stand on [illegible] 1859 [illegible] lighted by [illegible] and the large lantern [illegible] a light of about 2,000 candle power. At this time a big gas lantern was raised above the dome for the purpose of lighting the Capitol grounds and it is said that the light of this was so powerful that wild geese, pigeons and ducks and other species of wild fowl were blinded by it, and were often killed by flying against it.

The basement of the Capitol is still lighted by gas, and down in the sub-basement of which I have spoken are tens of thousands of congressional reports put, and tens of thousands which are here stored until the congressmen can send them out to their constituents. These books are piled up by the ton. They fill vault after vault, and they contain

THE CAPITOL ELECTRICIAN

enough paper to put a girdle several times round the earth. Here are agricultural reports by the hundred thousand and there is a large force of clerks who do nothing else but attend to the packing, storing and sending away of government documents.

In this basement of the Capitol there are many queer pictures and not a few cast off statues. The corn stalk columns designed by Jefferson are here and here you will find carpenter shops, drafting rooms and a number of other rooms which you did not imagine to have existed in this little three acre city. The guides of the Capitol seldom carry visitors into these sub basements and it is only the one who looks out for the curious who ever get below the first floor.

THOMAS J. TODD.

A CLAMMY EXPERIENCE

Catching Fresh Water Bivalves with Hook and Line

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 11.—A party of us were out last May fishing. When we arrived at a town we went to try our luck on Duck river, the mayor explained that the fish were spawning on the shoals so I bet him with odds I could catch some even if they wouldn't bite for food bait. The bet was taken and we adjourned to the ford above one of the quaintest, old fashioned rustic bridges imaginable. The ford was practically a shoal, and I argued that if the fish were spawning on the shoals they must be hungry from over exercise. I took a reel from my pocket containing 300 feet of line, put a sinker on and the hook to [illegible] progress in the rapids baited with a large fresh mussel and made a clean cast of 200 feet into the middle of the stream. The bait swept down gradually and had nearly described a quarter circle when it was struck. I was elated, the men excited and the mayor fearful. I reeled in with the sensation that of all my experience in fishing the waters of the continent the Duck rivers species had the majority. The animal acted like a log. He didn't pull back, but seemed to roll in over and over and rather enjoyed himself, a black object was seen to follow the line in. It looked like a turtle, caused many exclamations and drew a crowd. When it came within ten feet we were all astonished. An enormous bivalve which would have made Agassiz stare, had taken the bait. I had never heard of a fresh water clam closing his shell on bait before and naturally presumed he had been irritated by contact with it and closed his shells from fear. It took a big stone to release the bait, and I made a second cast with the same result. Twenty casts realized twenty bivalves, none weighing less than a pound. The bet was declared off.

W. H. BALLOU.

Some Foreign Notes

[Special Correspondence.]

LONDON, Aug. —Marriages seem going out of fashion in England. In 1865 the average percentage was 17.5 per 1,000. In 1886 it had dropped to only 14.1. The decline is the same in Scotland, Wales and Ireland. In Prussia, Austria and Italy the percentage has increased. The Scotch have always made a bad showing in illegitimacy and in the decline of marriage their rate is lower than that of any European nation.

While talking about ages it is interesting, and in one way rather alarming, to notice how old the best English writers are growing. Tennyson is 78, Browning 75, Ruskin 68, Cardinal Newman is 86, Matthew Arnold was 65, though he looked ten years younger. And English statesmen are getting on, or, shall we say, getting ready to get off. Gladstone is over 78, Bright 76, Lord Granville 73, Lord Selborne 77, Lord Chancellor Halsbury is only 63, and Lord Salisbury 58.

Ruskin is a queer man. When he gets on his philanthropic esthetic hobby he is a regular crank. We don't hear so much lately about his St. George's museum, Sheffield, which is to regenerate the young Britisher. His father left him a good big fortune, made in the wine trade. When the Magazine of Art asked how much he wanted for an article he had written for it, he replied: "A penny a line." But he exacts the highest price in the trade for his books and keeps an old servant as his sole publisher. The trade get no profit out of Ruskin. Like Lord Byron, he would have liked the revision committee to have amended a certain text so as to read: "Now Barabbas was—a publisher." He married but made a woeful hash of it. His wife was bitterly disappointed at his merely Platonic theory of marriage. She left him at last and [illegible] the wife of Sir John Everett Millais, the greatest painter of the Victorian era.

OSCAR LANN.

Mendicancy of Literary Toil

"I sent an article to that editor," said one friend to another. "I told him how much I needed money and how necessary it was that my verses should be accepted, but he returned it without a word of explanation. I think it was heartless."

Perhaps it was, but publishers are governed by business rules instead of by sentiment, and I should like particularly to warn all who are beginning to write for the press to refrain from writing pitiful letters to publishers setting forth their need of money, saying that they have a family to support, a sister or brother, and sisters or parents dependent on them, or making any other heart-rending plea. Such pleading is but a form of mendicancy and cannot fail to disgust an [illegible] of the letter.

If manuscripts [illegible] do not attempt [illegible] with the editor. He knows or should know what is suited to his [illegible] argument will be useless.—Mary Currier Parsons in The Writer.

RICH MEN OF ST. LOUIS.

WHO THEY ARE AND HOW THEY ACQUIRED WEALTH

Men Who Have Walked the Most Humble Paths of Life, but Are Now Traveling the Easy Ways of Opulence and Luxury

[Special Correspondence.]

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 11.—St. Louis has its share of rich people like every other large community—people who are considered by their neighbors to have enormous fortunes. It is a noticeable fact, though, that the ones comparatively few people here who would be looked upon as extremely wealthy in any other of the great cities of the United States. The millionaire is not what he was in this country, in fact the millionaire is now rather commonplace, and a man who wishes to attract attention by the size of his fortune must pass the million mark several times. I was standing in the lobby of a New York hotel not long ago. The clerk, who had lived in St. Louis a few years before, handed me a St. Louis telegram wanting to know who this man was who asked for a suite of rooms. I looked at the signature and it was that of the richest man in St. Louis. Such is fame!

Two reasons which I think in part account for the absence of great accumulated wealth in St. Louis are the age of the city and the absence of the speculative fever here. St. Louis was built up so many years ago that the fortunes of its founders have been divided and subdivided through successive generations. None of the great fortunes have been kept intact. They have been frittered away by children, grandchildren and great grandchildren. In other cities the presence of the fever for speculation in grain, in real estate and in other speculative articles builds up fortunes as it tears them down. St. Louis people are inclined to enjoy the possession of their wealth without risking it—a fortunate thing for many of the people, an unfortunate thing for the city.

There are many rich men in St. Louis though, and some whose method of accumulating recently acquired wealth is interesting.

The wealthiest man in the city of St. Louis is John T. Davis, of the firm of Samuel C. Davis & Co., wholesale dealers in dry goods. Mr. Davis comes of a Boston family. His father was a shrewd business man who, by good investments, laid the foundation for the great fortune which his son owns today. Mr. Davis' wealth is variously estimated, the figures ranging from $10,000,000 to $20,000,000. The former figure is probably nearest the truth. Mr. Davis has over $1,000,000 in his dry goods business. The building in which his business is done and the ground on which that building stands are worth probably $600,000. In addition to this property Mr. Davis owns real estate in both the business and residence sections of St. Louis and a great deal of improved property in Boston and Chicago. Mr. Davis is a director in local banks and other corporations and a large owner of stocks and bonds. In appearance the richest man in St. Louis does not give an impression of extreme wealth. He is of medium height, with strong, clean cut features, a mustache just turning gray, close cropped over a firm mouth, and close cut hair of dark color, lighted up with gray. He dresses well but very quietly, and his manner is unassuming, though firm and business like. Mr. Davis lives in a very large house on Lucas place, formerly the fashionable residence street of the city. He has a family, but they entertain very little and seem to find their chief enjoyment in traveling.

The second wealthiest man in the city of St. Louis until his death last summer was Gerard B. Allen. He came to St. Louis many years ago without money and without friends. He embarked in the iron business in a small way. His business increased from year to year, until he owned the largest foundry in St. Louis. The war found him with a large stock on hand, the value of which was enhanced with the breaking out of hostilities. As his profits accumulated Mr. Allen invested them carefully, one of his first purchases being an interest in the Anchor line of steamboats. The Anchor line came into full control of the southern river trade from St. Louis, and the dividends on the stock were many and large. Mr. Allen's stock was generally believed to approximate that of Mr. Davis, but on his death it was found that his estate would not realize more than $1,000,000. Mr. Allen's open handed generosity was no doubt accountable for the deficit. Most of the estate of Mr. Allen went to his son George Allen, who thus became one of the richest men in St. Louis. George Allen lacks many of his father's traits, notably his kindly courtesy. He is a man of medium height, with a full beard of dark brown. His manner is rather bluff. Mr. Allen's father held a controlling interest in the stock of The Republican, now The Republic, of this city, but since his death the control of the paper has passed again into the hands of the Knapp family. Mr. Allen lives with his family in the large double stone mansion which his father built some years ago on Chestnut and Twenty eighth streets.

Another inherited fortune was that of the Maffitt family. One of the original settlers of St. Louis was a Chouteau. From the Chouteau family Mrs. Maffitt is descended and from this family she inherited most of her wealth. Her fortune is estimated at $3,000,000. This money is invested in real estate and in negotiable stocks and bonds. One of her sons is the principal stockholder of the Missouri Street Railway company, owning two of the best paying roads in the city. The other is engaged in the iron trade. Mrs. Maffitt is getting old and she seldom goes out now. She lives with her family in a big double house on Lucas place. All of its exterior decorations and interior furnishings are rich, but its appearance is old and gloomy. It is seldom opened for entertainments of any kind.

John J. Mitchell made his $1,500,000 by fortunate investments in the stock of successful corporations like the Chicago and Alton railroad, the Madison County ferry, the St. Louis Transfer company and the Laclede Gaslight company. He is one of the ruling spirits in these concerns today. He also owns government bonds in large amount and great tracts of farming land in Illinois, as well as quantities of improved real estate in Chicago.

The Thomas Allen estate was divided into several fat slices some years ago. It was over $7,000,000, money accumulated after the purchase, operation and subsequent sale to Jay Gould of the Iron Mountain railroad, now part of the Missouri Pacific system. Thomas Allen and George W. Allen are millionaires. Both of them are largely interested in the Southern hotel. George W. Allen is president of the city council and a probable candidate for mayor.

Oliver A. Hart is one of the eccentric rich men of St. Louis. He is worth about $3,000,000, made by fortunate investments in gas and railroad stocks. He occupies a house on Lucas place, and attracts less attention than many a $1,000 clerk.

Probably the most widely known of St. Louis millionaires is Henry Shaw. Very few strangers come to St. Louis without paying a visit to Shaw's garden, which is said to contain one of the finest botanical collections in the country. Mr. Shaw is a very old gentleman who lives in the house which he has occupied for years in what is now the heart of the retail business section of the city. In addition to establishing Shaw's garden, Mr. Shaw presented to the city many years ago Tower Grove park, a beautiful drive way, bordered with exquisite specimens of the artistic work of the landscape gardener. Mr. Shaw is universally respected and loved, which is something unique for a millionaire. His wealth, represented principally by real estate, amounts to about $2,500,000.

There are three tobacco millionaires in St. Louis—Daniel Catlin, John E. Liggett and George S. Myers. Each of them is worth about $2,500,000, made in the manufacture of chewing tobacco. Their efforts principally have made St. Louis second only to New York in the manufacture of chewing tobacco.

Probably the most interesting, because the most recently created, of St. Louis millionaires are the bonanza kings so called—the little group of men who have suddenly grown wealthy through investments in mining stocks. The pioneers in mining among the new made millionaires were Charles McLure and Charles Clark. Mr. McLure married Mr. Clark's sister, which accounts for the close relationship between the men. Neither of them was very successful in St. Louis and they went west a few years ago to try their fortunes in the silver fields of Montana. While working for some St. Louis people they came into a promising claim in Deer Lodge county and this proved to be the foundation of the Granite Mountain. Some St. Louis capitalists were induced to put in money for development work, which was begun immediately. After various romantic experiences with their claim Clark and McLure developed it into a real bonanza. It has paid $1,700,000 in dividends to date, and the mine is still worth $11,000,000, based on the market quotation of the stock. Mr. McLure is the largest owner of stock. His holding is worth about $2,000,000. He also owns an interest estimated at $1,500,000 in value in a mining company called the Bi Metallic. Mr. Clark is worth almost as much as Mr. McLure. Most of the Granite Mountain stock is in his wife's name.

S. M. Rumsey, the president of the Granite Mountain, and his brother, Moses Rumsey, are worth about $1,000,000 each, made in mining stock.

Louis Duestrow is an extremely unique millionaire. He is worth about $1,750,000 and less than a year ago he was working for a St. Louis insurance company for $100 a month. Long after his graduation as a millionaire he continued to go about his daily work and draw his $100 a month. He made almost all of his money in Granite Mountain.

Mrs. Grace Valle Jenney inherited $1,000,000 in Granite Mountain stock from her husband. She has another fortune inherited from her father, whose estate was estimated worth $2,500,000. Mrs. Jenney is young and handsome and she might marry one of any number of foreign titles, but she prefers to remain an American.

The Collier estate, which is under the management of a son-in-law of the late Mr. Collier—E. A. Hitchcock—is worth about $3,000,000.

A well known St. Louis millionaire is Adolphus Busch, the head of the Anheuser-Busch Brewing association. He is the wealthiest of the wealthy St. Louis brewers, his fortune being estimated at $1,500,000. He receives $75,000 a year for managing the interests of the big brewery, and he drinks more champagne than beer. He usually travels in a special car and he enjoys all that money can afford wherever he goes.

Another St. Louis millionaire of national reputation is R. C. Kerens, Mr. Blaine's particular friend. Mr. Kerens helped manage the Blaine campaign of four years ago and he was among the most confident of Mr. Blaine's friends in the Chicago convention. Mr. Kerens is worth about $1,000,000, invested largely in western railroad stocks.

There are many millionaires in St. Louis and many more whose wealth exceeds a million whom I have not mentioned, but they are for the most part men little known outside of the community in which they live.

GEORGE GRANTHAM BAIN.

Wonderful Old Von Moltke

One of the most notable of the wonderful old men of Germany is Von Moltke. We could learn a lesson or two from the Germans concerning the value of men. In the United States a man is shelved at 60. When he has reached that age in the German empire it is assumed that his faculties have reached their fullest development and that his wisdom will then be of the highest value to the state. At all events he is lifted to power and importance and the reins of government left in his hands to the very last. Although Von Moltke is nearly 88 years of age he is as active as though but 60. Very often in Berlin I walked up to the war office after breakfast just for the pleasure of seeing the old marshal go to work. There was always a little crowd round the door waiting for a glance at the famous commander, and when he jumped out of his carriage and walked briskly into the building, that is known as the brain of the army, because all the planning of that great organization goes on there, I usually walked between two lines of people.

He smiled with invariable good nature on the crowd, and occasionally stopped to pat the ruddy cheek of a child, if its mother pushed it forward for that honor. He trotted into the office and half an hour later could be seen hurrying along the corridor with his hands full of long official looking papers, as hard at work as though he had not turned a castle to so many years out of it. Like the sturdy old emperor, Bismarck, [illegible] and the rest of these wonderful old men, Von Moltke rises at 7 in the morning, retires early at night, sleeps on a hard camp bed, eats little and drinks less. This military regimen undoubtedly has much to do with the amazing vigor which they all show. To speak of a man of 80 as old, it is thought to cause a general sensation of surprise, pity and indignation. In our judgment of men we are not so wise as the subjects of William II.—Blakely Hall in New York Sun.

One of Fortune's Favorite

Young man, he said [illegible] as you [illegible] fair sex as all young men should.

"I do indeed," responded the young man with emotion. "And there [illegible] of [illegible] sex, sir, whom I not only respect but also [illegible] and she adores me!"

"You are fortunate."

"Fortunate is no name for it, my venerable friend. Why, all the summer [illegible] that girl clerks in an ice cream [illegible] shop and in the winter she [illegible] oyster saloon."—The Epoch.

Following the Fashion

Old Mr. Soapfat (to daughter)—"[illegible] realize, my dear, that if you marry young Mr. Lutte Pratt Van Dyke you'll have to support him!"

Miss Soapfat—"Oh yes, papa, but that sort of thing is all the style just now, you know."—New York Sun.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER

SOMETHING OF THE LIFE AND WORK OF JULIAN HAWTHORNE

The Son of a Great Novelist, Critic, Essayist, Interviewer, Story Writer and Traveler—His Fair and [illegible] on Paper—Keeping the Work of [illegible]

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 13.—The name of Hawthorne has magic in it to cultivated literary ears on both sides of the Atlantic. It is a vision of the elder Nathaniel, with his melancholy face, that [illegible] of the name [illegible] in the world means when it simply says "Hawthorne," the of the weird [illegible] soul.

Julian Hawthorne was a welcome guest from the pages of magazines, from the covers of many a paper covered book on the news stands and more frequently still from the columns of newspapers, is the only son of the great novelist Hawthorne. In person he does not in the least resemble the shy, delicate man who was his father, being tall and burly of figure, with a strong [illegible].

Neither does he produce such [illegible] work, though showing a penchant for the mystic, the psychological, even the occult. There are stories afloat of all queer things happening in his presence. One I remember is to the effect that his wife on going up stairs one day passed him on the landing. Entering his study almost in the same instant she saw him sitting there and lo! he had neither gone up nor down stairs within the hour. I cannot take oath on this story. I give it as I heard it. In fact I did not hear it [illegible] and I need not repeat the caution not to believe everything one sees in print without due and careful reflection.

But as these are the days when everybody is telling creepy things, perhaps the story will have interest for many, particularly as Mr. Julian Hawthorne puts creepy things into his romances.

I have heard persons express surprise when they found this writer's name on the cover of a detective story, who knew very little and care of crooks, police courts and prisons. To the inexperienced in the dim and dubious land of the quill this might be a matter of astonishment. Not so to him who is familiar with the hard thorny and impervious road of the literary Jordan. Alas! he knows that the writer to whom literature is a crutch, his only dependence, the privilege of exercising his taste or even sustaining the dignity of his name by refusing to fasten it upon works not of his choice is not his. Indeed, however high his aspirations, the awful pressure of necessity brought daily to bear upon him will at last not only reduce him to taking the most menial orders of literary drudgery, but will even make him receive it with gratitude. Remember this, all you who yearn and long to throw comfort to the dogs and earn your living by your pen. They who succeed best are those so situated that they use it as a walking stick, not as a crutch.

Julian Hawthorne was graduated from the scientific school of Harvard. He is said not to have been very studious and was not considered a particularly good scholar. He made it all up however, in being first class in all athletic sports, on which he occasionally writes some charming articles. He rowed in the Harvard regatta of 1868. Not until 1873 did he begin to write stories and sketches. He has traveled abroad extensively.

In talking about Julian Hawthorne let it be remembered that he had a mother as well as a father. Julian himself, writing of his parents, says: "The most fortunate event of Nathaniel Hawthorne's life was probably his marriage with Sophia Peabody. To attempt to explain and describe his career without taking this event into consideration would be like trying to imagine a sun without heat or a day without a sun."

Let it not be forgotten either, that there is a Mrs. Julian Hawthorne. She is described as pretty, petite and tastefully dressed.

As a writer of literature Mr. Hawthorne makes very interesting reading. Two years or more ago he was employed on a daily newspaper of New York in the capacity of a book reviewer. Every Sunday he filled two or three columns about other writers and what they had written, not sparing the rod on occasion. It was said that he got a very comfortable salary for this work, one which brought him the easy mind which all writers pray for and few ever possess. But alas and alack! one day presumably he received the document with which most writers are acquainted once if not many times during their lifetime, containing the distressing and arrogant assertion that his services were no longer required. At least he disappeared from the columns of that newspaper and the literary gossipers who knew everything said that he had offended by writing for some other paper than the Post, only another's pets were permitted. The imprudent alone must be worshiped.

On one occasion Hawthorne interviewed James Russell Lowell, when that gifted man says he didn't know that he was being interviewed, and when Mr. Hawthorne did not see how he could have any doubt on the subject. Several miles of columns long articles were written about this, in which Mr. Hawthorne's used the brunt of the [illegible] of the picture.

Still later he was somewhat sorrow to [illegible] open letter to poets advising them not to send verses to newspapers. This occurred while he was the literary editor of a New York daily. He said a poem which the poets had done to him in a newspaper [illegible] would receive in a magazine, and he urged the mighty army of young American poets to send their verses to the magazines. And he plainly intimated that the literary editors of newspapers would regard it as a favor if Pegasus was not brought to their front of their door.

Now if there is anything that poets will not stand it is advice. In fact, not [illegible] when it is of the greatest [illegible] rise from the novel, and to them [illegible]. Accordingly as want not [illegible] smoking, coal was prepared to [illegible] Mr. Hawthorne was bombed and Ella Wheeler Wilcox did the [illegible] should that she [illegible] quite plain the magazine would not [illegible] all the newspapers had [illegible] write. She also [illegible] Mr. Hawthorne could not [illegible] toward the editor of the magazine [illegible] never would have [illegible] their poem.

Perhaps Julian Hawthorne finds it [illegible] awkward sometimes to be the son of his father. People are always looking for [illegible] of mental resemblance and are [illegible] disappointed when they don't find them. Yet a man may be the son of a famous man and gifted in his way and yet not be like his father. He is yet under 40, and in point of quantity his doing already is much more literary work than his father ever accomplished. His pen is yet most fruitful if not very dazzling one, and if he should have the chance—the chance which he [illegible]—he may do something of extremely excellent.

ELLEN OLIVER.

A HORSE'S AGE

An Old Jockey Gives a Few Suggestions on the Subject

A dozen different artifices are resorted to by horsemen and horse sharpers to conceal the age of an animal after he has passed his tender years. No buyer need be deceived, however, who will follow the rules herewith laid down. You want to buy a horse—an animal not over 9 years of age. The report goes out to [illegible] and you receive a postal card inviting you to call at a certain place. He would be [illegible] takes you for a greenhorn and is all ready for you. Your line of proceeding is as straight as a [illegible]. Ask to have the horse brought out into the alley, where you have the full light of day. Begin by looking at his feet, and after you have [illegible] shake your head in a dubious way and say you wouldn't give $10 for the beast.

Next hold the horse's head close to your face and jab your index finger at his eyes. If you jab hard enough you'll hit the eyeball. Then pull his tail and [illegible]. You may lift [illegible] his feet, but it is not [illegible]. Then punch him in the ribs, press on his spine, look very dubious and inquire:

"How old do you call him?"

"Eight last spring," the man will reply.

Then you will for the first time open the horse's mouth, take a lightning survey and turn away with the remark:

"He'll never see 20 again."

"What!"

"It was very foolish in you to put up such a job on me."

"Job! Why, sir, you are sadly mistaken."

"Yes, I know, but I didn't want him just the same. He's got all the marks of a horse who has passed his twenty fifth year. I want an old nag for grinding tan bark, but I can't take one over 16 years old."

Say no more. I see you know your gait and it's no use to try to work you. He's [illegible] and a month, and you can have him for $125."

You can make any excuse you wish to get away, but you have accomplished the great point in a horse transaction.

If you are selling an old horse the case will be different. When the would be buyer arrives he will keep him waiting for at least five minutes. Then when he has stated his errand you must dubiously observe:

I don't say I would sell him as I want to get a big [illegible] horse, but the wife and children don't [illegible] that it's against the grain. We [illegible] him [illegible] and he's like one of the family.

"If you raised him you must know his exact age."

"Oh, certainly. Got his birthday down in an old diary. Billie is 7 years and a month old."

The man looks at Billie's teeth and replies:

"Seven years old! Why, the beast is about 20 or I'm a liar!"

Now you want to lead the horse back into the stall and innocently remark to the visitor:

"You will excuse me, sir, but I am very busy this morning."

"But about the horse?"

"Oh, he wouldn't please you, sir. You'd always feel that you were cheated."

"But he's 20?"

"Didn't I say I had his birthday in writing? Didn't I feed him mash with my own hands?"

"He has the teeth of an old horse."

"Very well, sir. No harm done, of course."

"[illegible] further [illegible] his looks?"

"So does everybody. He's a horse to be proud of."

"Just what I want if I was only sure about his age."

"Excuse me, sir, but I must go in and see to the children. They are crying for Pa to sell Billie."

"Well, I'll take him at $150. If you say he's only 10 that settles it, for I know you to be a man who wouldn't be not deceive in a trade of any sort."—Detroit Free Press.

Squelched

"When I was courting a girl," said Mr. Prout Good this morning, "I fell in love with a winsome little lass of 17. She seemed to me to be the perfection of grace and beauty, and I in the flush of love deliberately set to work to win her affections. My suit progressed favorably and I was in the habit of 'settin' up' with her in the parlor of her mother's house. One Wednesday night about 11 o'clock I was sitting on the sofa very close to my darling, when from the corner of the head of the stairs I heard:

"'Maria!'

"'Yes, mother,' [illegible] responded the daughter.

"'[illegible] the mother in a loud nasal voice, '[illegible] Good's boy gone home yet?'

"I went then, but never went back."—New York Evening Sun.

More Than Mere Addition

"I hear you have had an addition to your family, Mr. Brown."

Mr. Brown (sadly)—Multiplication, my dear madam—Twins.—Life.

A Consummation Devoutly to Be Wished

"Now, George," said his rich uncle, "you know that you are my heir, and if you will only behave yourself and [illegible] do what is right, surely [illegible] and [illegible] with [illegible]. I feel that I shall die happy."

"Dear uncle," responded George with emotion, "words cannot express my gratitude to you nor the earnestness with which I shall go to work."—New York Sun.

His Money's Worth

Mrs. Isaacstein (to her husband at Coney Island)—What you so long in dot water so long for, Jacob?

Mr. Isaacstein (teeth chattering and blue with cold)—Dot bath was twenty five cents and no Umbrella. I stay in so long as I could so help me!—New York Sun.

Not Worth While

Sir John Lubbock of England, has studied the habits of ants for twenty two years to discover that their average life is only thirty five days. If this be true, it will hardly pay the sluggard to call upon her.—Detroit Free Press.

A Feeling Song

A new song has for a title, "My Mother's Hand." We can imagine that there is a good deal of feeling in it.—Yonkers Statesman.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Franklin Ellis of Troy was in the city Wednesday.

—S A Court made a business trip to Columbus today.

—Warren Hatch of Bellefontaine was in the city Thursday.

—Only two drunks were arrested by the police Wednesday night.

—Frank Potter is now acting in the capacity of clerk at the Kerr House.

—Attorney W Z Davis was at Columbus Thursday attending to legal business.

—S G Kleinmaier left for New York this week to buy a fall stock of goods.

—W W Dannis, at division passenger agent of the Erie, was in the city today.

—M L Payne and wife, of Fostoria, are visiting at this place their former home.

—Mrs Jennings Johnson has gone to Urbana to visit with relatives for a few days.

—John Murray is reported to be quite seriously ill at his home in the north end.

—Miss Dora Burt of Galion is the guest of the Misses Sauer on south Main street.

—Ira Sexton was over from Agosta Tuesday spending the day with Dr Clark.

—Mrs Chas E Leal [illegible] of Columbus is visiting Mr C W Teller on Greenwood street.

—Sheriff Kelly, J H Thomas and Emly Hord attended the [illegible] at Fostoria Wednesday.

—Misses Maine Lavin and Minnie Stose have gone to Magnetic Springs to remain a few days.

—T W Stringer was at Galion today on business for the Marion Manufacturing Company.

—Joseph Johnston proprietor of the Kerr House has been seriously ill again for a few days.

—Miss Jessie Wise of Bucyrus is the guest of P Dombaugh and family on north East street.

—Mrs S A Numbers, of Pratt, Kan, was the guest of her brother, Dr Harding, Wednesday.

—Misses Jennie Chapman and Daisy Cast were visiting with Mrs J A Hunter on South street.

—A Mr Jones of Delaware has been the guest of Miss Lyda McWilliams for a couple days.

—Murray Starr one of Delaware's most genial young men was in the city Wednesday evening.

—Captain Wentz and Harry Anthony were among the Delaware visitors in the city Wednesday.

—Misses Ella Nealy and Belle Hahn, of Greenville, Ohio, are guests of Mrs W H Parry and on west South street.

—Mr and Mrs L O Payne of Appleton, Mich, are guests of Mr and Mrs D R Crissinger, on west Center street.

—Mrs Walker and son and daughter returned home to Delaware Thursday evening, accompanied by Mrs E J Osborne.

—Miss Florence Cunningham has returned home after a pleasant visit with friends at Lancaster and Columbus.

—Dr Fisher has been down sick since Tuesday of last week with stomach trouble that has proven quite serious to him.

—The dance at Music Hall Wednesday night was largely attended and proved an enjoyable affair to those in attendance.

—The dance given by the Star Drum Corps Tuesday night was fairly well attended and proved a very satisfactory affair.

—The Marion Steam Shovel Co closed down its works Wednesday to give the employes a chance to attend the dedication.

—Isaac Graber living near the Infirmary farm is the proud father of a bright daughter that was added to his family Thursday.

—Misses Claude and Lert Knode of Columbus are in the city. John Knode was here Wednesday.

—Treasurer Stoltz paid out nearly $30 000 to the township and corporation treasurers who called for their funds on Tuesday.

—Mr and Mrs Rev Wallace and Miss Blair have returned home from their trip to Mackinac, having spent a truly enjoyable two weeks' vacation.

—Treasurer Cook has moved his household goods from Prospect to his residence on south East street and he and Mrs Cook will come to remain next week.

—Mrs Sara Iden and Mrs L K Fontius left Thursday to visit friends in Fostoria from which place Mrs Fontius will return to her home in the Wolverine State.

—Ed Durfee, of the Farmers Bank was at St Louis, Mo, called thither by the death of his nephew, the unfortunate young Mr Field. Mrs Durfee is already there.

—The Bee Line will sell round trip excursion tickets to Cleveland on Aug 27th and 28th good to return until Sept 1st, 1888, at one fare for round trip, on account of Knights Templar conclave.

—For the second week in August the Columbus Hocking Valley and Toledo shows an increase in earnings of $11 138 36 over the corresponding week last year. A comparison is as follows: 1888, $79 960 17; 1887, $68 821 81; increase, $11 138 36.

—The result of the camp meeting held at Scott Town under the charge of Revs Downs of Bellefontaine and A Beatty, of this city, was very satisfactory, and those gentlemen desire us to return their thanks to the people of that vicinity for the kindness and hospitality shown them.

—The suit of Michael Murphy against the N Y, L E and W Ry Co for $5000 damages, which he alleged to have sustained by being struck by train at the Greenwood street crossing last fall, has been settled by the plaintiff accepting the sum of $500 from the railroad company. W E Scofield was his attorney.

M. B. CHASE, ATTORNEY
J. A. HUNTER, NOTARY PUBLIC

CHASE & HUNTER,
REAL ESTATE
INSURANCE and LOANS.

—J J Gibson and wife of Washington, D C, are visiting friends in Marion and vicinity.

—Willie Kerns and Grace Rohl who have been visiting Mrs Jno Matthews returned to their home in Findlay today.

—R W Laughlin Esq will speak from the court house steps tomorrow (Saturday) afternoon, at 2 o'clock. Subject, Prohibition.

—T G Robison of the K of P Beneficial Association made a trip to Columbus today in the interest of that rapidly growing organization.

—Services at the Free Baptist Church next Sunday. Sabbath School at 9:30 a m; sermon by Rev W R Moon of Hillsdale, Mich, at 11 a m. Sermon at 7:30 p m.

—Messrs Britton and Brady have been awarded the contract to repair the Big Island pike at the price of $1 77 per yard. Not less than 500 yards are to be put on.

—The Marion lodge of Odd Fellows is arranging to run a cheap excursion to Cincinnati during the forepart of September. The date has not been positively arranged.

—W S Frish leaves for New York, Saturday, to buy a stock of fall and winter dry goods. Any of his customers desiring special orders will please file them by noon Saturday.

—A bright son was born to Mr and Mrs A B Hess last Sunday. So it is observed that tombstone men are not always erecting monuments to the dead, but participating in the multiplication of the living.

—Misses Lottie Martin, Anna Dennis, Nellie Salisbury, of Upper Sandusky, Adith Gray and Jessie Swett, of Ft Wayne, Kit Augustine, of Mansfield and Miss Treble, of Detroit were guests of Miss Jennie Earhart on Wednesday and Thursday.

—The Republicans of Montgomery, Grand and Grand Prairie townships are preparing to hold one of the biggest political meetings ever held in the township. It is to be an out door affair on the picnic plan and they expect to have several noted foreign speakers besides the choice of those here at home.

—Ladies visiting the Centennial Exposition at Cincinnati should not fail to call at the Singer Sewing Machine Company's exhibit in Park building and examine their display of fine art work. Lady visitors, by registering their names can secure (free of charge) a ticket that will entitle them to a chance on one of their elegant cabinet machines to be given away at the close of the exposition.

—A small house greeted the Lawrence Vaughn Monte Cristo Co at Music Hall Tuesday evening. Mr Lawrence is a powerful actor, and has the advantage of an imposing figure, which made him an ideal Edmond Dantes. The support was good, Miss Vaughn's Mercedes being especially acceptable. The performance was lacking in scenic effect in the second act, but good acting rendered these defects less prominent.

—J H Campbell had the misfortune to break a leg at his home west of town Tuesday evening, in rather a peculiar manner. While walking in his yard shortly after dusk, he accidently stepped into a small hole, and in some manner wrenched his leg so that both the tibia and fibula bones were broken. Dr Thomas reduced the fractures and Mr Campbell is doing well, but he has promise of a tedious time of it before he fully recovers.

—Of the various attractive show windows about the city none has attracted such especial attention as that at John Frish's. The window is made up almost wholly of specimens of the envelopes used during the Civil War, and the various expressive inscriptions and illustrations are truly novel, especially to those who never saw them in real use. The window contains several other war relics of interest, the whole collection having been gathered by the late Rev Raffensperger and now owned by his son Dr E H Raffensperger.

—Mr Benj F Hair a well known gentleman of this city, and Miss Lilla, the accomplished daughter of Mr and Mrs W G Wimsch, were married at the home of the bride's parents in this city at 7 o'clock Thursday morning. The ceremony was performed by Rev M G Miner in the presence of a small party of immediate friends and relatives. Mr and Mrs Fair left immediately after their marriage for their future home at Ft Dodge, Ia, intending to stop at Chicago and several other points on the way. We join their many friends in wishing them much happiness.

Republican County Convention

The Republican County Convention will be held at the City Hall in this city on Saturday, Sept 1st. Delegates from the various precincts will be elected by primaries held Friday evening, Aug 31st.

Probate Court

Wm Swemy and Mary Hull licensed to marry.

Truman Johnson and Tennie Drake licensed to marry.

Walter M Parry and Millie M Wilson licensed to marry.

F H Howison and L A Hinchcliff administrators of the estate of Mary F Adams, filed inventory and appraisement.

Will of Martha Henderson deceased presented for probate.

G N Myers one of the administrators of the estate of Jonathan Myers filed first account and applied for one year further time to make settlement.

A Birthday Surprise

Last Monday night about eighty or ninety members of the Christian Church and friends of Elder Neal went to his home on north East street. On Sunday Elder Neal arrived at the age of fourty four, and the members of the church concluded to give him a surprise. Quite a nice donation, a few presents and refreshments were brought, showing that although he has lived here but a short time he has gained the love and respect of those associated with him. After a very pleasant and social time the guests were served with ice cream and cake. The rest of the evening was spent in music and a pleasant talk and all went home wishing him many a happy return and a long and prosperous life as pastor of the Christian Church at Marion.

ONE WHO WAS THERE

MARION'S MEMORIAL

FORMALLY DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF SOLDIERS OF MARION CO

The Proceedings Attended by Probably Seven Thousand People. A Satisfactory Ending of the Most Laudable Enterprise Ever Undertaken in Marion.

The final touch has been placed upon the work of building the Soldiers Memorial by its formal dedication on Wednesday, Aug 22d. After five years that have passed since the organization of an association for that purpose the beautiful Memorial stands completed and dedicated to the memory of those who won such a monument by their devotion to the Union, and it is likewise a symbol of the liberality and appreciation of the citizens of Marion county.

The dedication proved a more auspicious event than the most sanguine expected. The rains of the day before and other not favorable conditions had led to the fear of a slight attendance, but before noon on Wednesday the city was well crowded with visitors from all parts of the county. During the forenoon they found nothing to entertain them but promptly after dinner the procession began to form and when ready to move the streets were lined with people waiting to witness it.

The procession was formed on west Center and north and south West streets, and marched on Center to Main and then south on Main to the cemetery. It was headed by Grand Marshal Kapp and staff, followed by the Prospect band. Then came the carriage containing the speakers, followed by the first division, headed by Commander O A Hussard and staff. This division consisted of the City Council, Mechanics' band, the different G A R posts of the county, the Star Drum Corps and the survivors of the 96th Regiment O V I.

The second division followed under command of G B Christian and staff. It consisted of the Cochranton and Agosta bands and the Odd Fellows and other civic societies and carriages containing disabled soldiers.

The procession marched by the Memorial to the place in the grove, off the east hill of the cemetery, where the exercises were were held. As soon as possible the program at that place was taken up before an unusually large audience, estimated at 7000 people. The ground was crowded in all directions from the speakers stand.

J J Wain, acting in the capacity of master of ceremonies, first introduced Rev W I Thomas, who invoked divine blessings and he was followed by a song by the Excelsior Glee Club.

A H Kling, Secretary of the Monumental Association, followed with a very interesting financial and statistical report of the Association, which, by the way, will be published in full. Then Col J J Williams President of the Marion Cemetery Association, made a formal presentation of the deed for the Memorial grounds to the Monumental Association which was accepted by O W Weeks, President of the Association.

Then followed the dedication services of Grand Army of the Republic, conducted by General Joseph W O'Neil, Deputy Commander of the Ohio G A R, assisted by Deputy Chaplain Thomas J Sheppard, of Bucyrus, Senior Vice Commander A S Konkle, of Lalan, Junior Vice Commander J A E Collar of Prospect, Officer of the Day C W Bethard, of Agosta, Adjutant J F McNeal of Marion and Guard of Honor by special detail. These exercises were of evident interest, but unfortunately they could not be heard except by a very small portion of the audience.

The 96th Regiment Glee Club rendered the next song, and then followed the eloquent address of that master orator, General W H Gibson. Those who have heard him know what an inspiring talker he is, and those who have not heard him can form no idea from a newspaper account. He is bright, able and eloquent, and he always pleases, and he held that large audience for an hour or more, though a large proportion of his hearers were standing.

A song by the glee club came next, and then followed short addresses by Gen Godman, Hon H T Van Fleet and Col A H Brown. All of these gentlemen spoke entertainingly and made many good points.

After them the Memorial grounds and chapel were formally intrusted to the care and custody of the Marion Cemetery Association. Then Rev Miner pronounced the benediction and the procession reformed and marched back to the city.

In the evening a camp fire was held at the court house front and a large audience was addressed by Gen Gibson and Department Commander O'Neil. This ended the exercises of the day.

The report given below gives in complete form the whole story of the Soldiers Memorial, the formation of the association, its changes, its financial resources and disbursements.

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF THE SOLDIERS' MONUMENTAL ASSOCIATION.
Marion Ohio, August 22d, 1888.

To the Trustees of the Soldiers Monumental Association.

Gentlemen—I submit herewith a statement of the finance receipts and disbursements a general report of the condition statistical and otherwise, of your association, as shown by the books of the Secretary, on the day and year above written.

The following named persons charter members, organized The Soldiers Monumental Association, at Marion O, on July 17th, A D 1883, by signing articles of incorporation, to wit: O W Weeks Wm C Kapp G Hoberman, Ira Ubler H T Van Fleet S R Dumble Amos H Kling, J J Hane and P O Sharpless.

On July 18th, of the same month they procured from Hon J W Newman then Secretary of State, a certificate of incorporation.

On August 21st, next the charter members met and appointed H T Van Fleet and P O Sharpless a committee to prepare constitution and by laws.

On October 27th, of the same year said committee reported constitution and by laws, which were adopted and published in the county papers.

Article 2 of the by laws reads as follows: Any person may become a member of this association on application and payment of $1 or more, and shall be entitled to vote for members of the Board of Trustees.

And thereupon the following organization was made: O W Weeks President H T Van Fleet, Vice President A H Kling, Secretary J S Reed Treasurer. Executive Committee J J Hane W C Kapp Charles Showers P O Sharpless and G Hoberman. All of these officers were continued in office since organization except J S Reed who resigned as Treasurer, and W C Kapp was elected his successor.

At the same meeting on motion of H T Van Fleet, the amount to be raised for the erection of the monument was placed at not less than $10 000.

The following named persons became members of the association in addition to the charter members, to wit: J S Reed, William Fies O A Hussard James Jacoby and John Mickim. Total number of members fourteen. This was not a large number but the zeal of the fourteen was next to being without limit and they having enlisted to bring into existence a suitable monument to commemorate the loyalty and patriotism of our citizens who became soldiers to put down the rebellion, they continued their work amid and through discouragements and disappointments until the fruit of their labor and zeal as a crown of success, is the beautiful chapel before you and which we are now assembled to dedicate to the dead as a memorium and to the living an inspiration to loyalty and patriotism.

In 1870 the citizens of Marion Ohio, organized a Soldiers' Monumental Association, with the following named persons as its officers: Capt W E Scofield President, J E Davids Secretary, J S Reed Treasurer. The officers and members continued in their efforts to procure means to carry into effect the purpose of the association until after the incorporation of the present association, after which the following proceedings were had by its officers and contributors, and a copy of the same furnished to this association which was spread upon its minutes pages 11 and 12.

Marion O, November 2d, 1883.

A H Kling Sec'y.

Dear Sir—I hand you the minutes of the Soldiers Monumental Association, held pursuant to the following notice which was published in our daily and weekly papers to wit: "Soldiers' Monumental Association. A meeting of contributors and others interested will be held at Marion County Bank on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock sharp November 1 1883 to consider the propriety of merging the old association with the one recently formed under the auspices of Cooper Post G A R."

J E DAVIDS Sec'y.

Pursuant to this call a meeting was held at time and place designated and on motion P O Sharpless was elected Chairman. The object of the meeting was stated and on motion the Treasurer was directed to turn over the funds and investments of the association to A H Kling, Secretary of the Soldiers Monumental Association of Marion county, Ohio recently chartered under the laws of the State of Ohio.

The Treasurer, J S Reed reported the condition of said funds, etc, as follows:

Mortgage note and int at maturity	$150 00
" " " " due	110 00
" "	14 31
Cash on hand	67 82
	102 13

No expense has been incurred and no money has been received since date of report.

On motion the Association adjourned sine die.

P O SHARPLESS Chairman
J E DAVIDS Sec'y

The foregoing amount was received by the Secretary from the old association and turned over to J S Reed, Treasurer of the present association.

At a meeting of the Trustees, held July 12th, 1886, the Secretary reported that the funds in the hands of J S Reed, Treasurer, amounted to $631 13, and in addition to this fund the Secretary had subscription notes to the amount of $1995 from $1 to $250 each, and payable on or before December 1, 1887 conditioned that not less than $[illegible] 000 should be subscribed and pledged.

The condition not having been complied with at time of maturity rendered the obligations void. The proposition to raise the necessary funds by private subscriptions failed to enthuse the citizens sufficiently to open the pocket books to raise $10,000. Other resources were then resorted to, as will be seen by the following report made at this meeting.

To the Members of the Soldiers Monumental Association.

Gentlemen—The Executive Committee beg leave to report that very little has been done since our last meeting in regard to securing ready means for the purpose of erecting a soldiers monument or chapel but we are happy to say that we are now in a fair way to see our object carried out and that in a very desirable manner. During the past winter an act was passed by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, authorizing the Commissioners to levy a tax of one mill upon the taxable property on the duplicate of the county for the purpose of erecting a Memorial Chapel and which levy is now ordered made. The levy will bring into the treasury of the association about $9,860, and with the notes now on hand will make about $11 500 available means within the next year. We would recommend that immediate steps be taken to procure plans &c, for the chapel, so that when the means are at hand the work may be pushed to speedy completion.

Respectfully
J J HANE, Chairman

This report was received with applause, and filled the hearts of the Trustees with joy and gave them new vigor, as the closing paragraph of the minutes of this meeting shows (page 25) as follows: Matters of a general nature of interest to the association were discussed and the several committees appointed were urged to perform their respective duties thoroughly and as soon as practicable and report to the Trustees, so the object for which the association was organized might be consummated as speedily as possible.

At a meeting of the Trustees held July 16 1887, Whitehead & Wright of Indianapolis had submitted a plan for a chapel, with proposition to construct, the cost to be $1 009. Samuel Hannaford & Sons of Cincinnati O, also submitted a plan for chapel with proposition to construct, the cost to be $11 600. After a careful examination of both plans the former was accepted by a vote of 8 to 0 and the same was ordered to be erected as soon as practicable.

At a meeting of the Trustees, held February 23, 1887 it was resolved that the marble tablets on the inner walls of the chapel shall have inscribed thereon the names of all soldiers and sailors residents of Marion county Ohio at the date of enlistment and muster into the service of the United States and have received an honorable discharge. Also the names of all soldiers and sailors of like service and discharge who resided in said county on April 1 1881 without regard to date of enlistment and muster. Total number, 2800. The regiments to be placed in numerical order and the names of persons in companies in alphabetical order, so the name of any soldier may be readily found. (See page 31.)

At a meeting of the Trustees held on April 6th, 1887, the following proceedings were had. (Copy of minutes.)

Marion O, April 6th 1887.

At a called meeting for that purpose the Trustees met to select a suitable site upon which to erect the Memorial Chapel. Present: Weeks Van Fleet, Hane, Sharpless Kapp Hussard Showers Dumble and Kling. Absent: Reed and Hoberman. Several locations were brought to the attention of the Trustees among which was the site tendered by the Marion Cemetery Association, on the grounds of said Association. After a full discussion, pro and con it was thought best, all things considered including the cost of some other locations, the care and the supervision of the grounds and chapel when completed and the annual expense of keeping the same in repair, all of which would require a large amount of money now to purchase a location as well as in the future to keep the same under proper care, supervision and repair without any money at the command of the Trustees for such purpose or any source of income in the future. It was unanimously agreed, that in view of the foregoing reasons it was the duty of the Trustees to accept the site tendered them by the Marion Cemetery Association. It was also unanimously agreed, that the site should contain not less than 9000 square feet, the form and proportion to be hereafter determined. On motion the Trustees adjourned.

O W WEEKS Pres
A H KLING, Sec

The site donated as above stated contains 11 2 9 square feet worth	$ 2 181
Cost of preparing and grading ground	300 00
Cost of bell in chapel tower	200 00
Total	$ [illegible]

The value of the ground and cost of preparing and grading same and the cost of the Chapel stone walks and everything connected therewith is		$17 [illegible] 10
Of which the Marion Cemetery Association contributed	$ [illegible]	
The Monumental Association paid balance	11 [illegible]	
The cost of the Chapel and walks exclusive of the grading, bell in tower etc.	11731 [illegible]	
		$1 [illegible] 10

The following is the amount and sources from which the Soldiers Monumental Association received its money:

From old Association	10 [illegible]
From county levy	11 [illegible]
Cash from W C T U money received from Ladies Soldiers Aid Society and held in trust by it for the Monumental Association	100 00
From all other sources including interest donations etc etc	511 50
Total	$[illegible]

Disbursements

Paid D J Humphreys for collecting and tabulating the names of Soldiers	$ 141 05
Paid Geo Crawford for copying the manuscript of the names, copying same with typewriter etc	10 00
Paid Whitehead & Wright for Chapel	1370 00
Paid [illegible] walk etc	363 10
Paid Fellers & Bland extra foundation etc	271 10
Paid A L Clark for urns	17 00
Paid Warner & Edwards for flags	17 00
Paid C F Crouse for gold leaf and labor to gild Regimental and Company inscriptions	21 15
Paid Warner & Edwards for rugs	10 00
	$[illegible]
Balance in hands of Treasurer	$ 19 [illegible]

The Marion Cemetery Association furnished and paid for a bell for the tower of the Chapel at a cost of $200, making the gross amount donated by the said Association to the Monumental Association $2641 50.

Respectfully Submitted
A H KLING, Sec

Was Kept in Trust

The Monumental Association received a fund of $400 Monday that is connected with events of a quarter of a century ago. During the Civil War, the loyal ladies of Marion organized and maintained a Ladies Relief Society, which kept up its good work until the war was closed then when the society's mission was over the organization disbanded. At that time there was something over $400 left in the treasury of the Relief Society and a move was made to turn the amount over to the W C T U that followed as an organization. The more far sighted ladies however insisted that the money be kept to aid in building a soldiers monument, and the matter was finally decided by placing the money in the hands of the W C T U to be kept in trust for such a purpose the latter society during the intervening years getting the benefit of the interest.

On Monday a check for the $400 was received by the Trustees of the Soldiers Monumental Association to be added to the Memorial fund and the fund is highly cherished because of the patriotic way in which it was raised. The money had been badly loaned the first time the borrower making an assignment and settling for fifty cents on the dollar. This sacred fund was finally paid in full however and it has now reached the end that the ladies desired when their society disbanded.

W R A

The ladies of the Marion Relief Association propose to hold a fair some time in December, for the purpose of raising money to enable them to carry on their benevolent work. They also expect to have their annual election day dinner. These enterprises mean hard work and a free use of money on the part of ladies of the organization, and certainly should be met on the other hand by the liberality of the citizens. They announce their plans early so that those wishing to purchase useful and fancy articles for the holidays, may know that the Relief Association will endeavor to supply the demand.

MRS J E [illegible], Pres
MRS F KLEIN Sec pro tem

Sixth Regiment, U R K of P

The newly formed Sixth Regiment Uniform Rank Knights of Pythias, met in this city Thursday to elect regimental officers. Representatives of divisions from Marysville Kenton Tiffin, Urbana, Bellefontaine Findlay, Fostoria and Marion participated in the election with the following result: C O Taylor to be Colonel, A M Dilldine Major, O W Weeks Surgeon. The newly elected officers were installed by Cols J A Holland of Tiffin and S A Court of this city.

FARMERS INSTITUTE

Program to be Given at Gast's Grove Prospect on August 30th, 1888

Following is the program of the Marion County Farmers Institute and basket picnic to be held in Gast's Grove Prospect O on Thursday August 30th, 1888:

FORENOON—10 O'CLOCK

Music	Prospect Silver Band
Prayer	Rev Caleb Hill
Music (Vocal)	
Address of Welcome	J J Lewis
Response	Wm Brecklesby
Music	
Picnic Dinner	

AFTERNOON—2 O'CLOCK

Music	
Question box and Miscellaneous Exercises	
Music	
How Can the Young Man of the Present and Future Succeed	Rev J A Sutton
Music	
Recitation	Miss Lorena Patton
Physiology and Hygiene in Relation to Our Homes	W P Winter M D
Music	

G T LAWRENCE, Pres
JOSEPH KRINKLEMANN Sec

The Reunion of the 96th Regiment

The twenty third annual reunion of the survivors of the 96th Regiment, O V I was held in this city Wednesday, but the event was not what it would have been had it been held on some other day. Fully one hundred and forty of the survivors of that regiment many of the comrades accompanied by their wives met to renew the fellowship of the past from that lasting acquaintance formed on the battle field.

The 96th boys, for "boys" seems the favorite expression among the comrades, had their headquarters at the court house, and there during the forenoon they registered and exchanged many a friendly greeting. In the afternoon they attended the dedication ceremonies and after returning from the cemetery, met at Bennett's Hall. President W Z Davis presided, and an interesting business meeting was held. Secretary Bartlett read the record of their last reunion, and then read the roster of survivors showing how widely they had become separated in the walks of life. Three comrades had answered the great roll call of the Master since the last reunion, and a committee was appointed to draw up resolutions of respect and condolence.

After considerable discussion as to changing the time of reunions to January, it was decided to meet as of late years in August near the 19th and Marysville was chosen as the place for the next reunion.

Col Brown, in behalf of the comrades presented a gold pen to Secretary Bartlett doing so in a pleasing presentation address, and Mr Bartlett responded happily. Then an adjournment was made to supper at City Hall.

A program had been arranged for an after supper meeting, but owing to the general camp fire, that was abandoned, and the latter attended. The boys of the 96th evidently enjoyed their privilege of meeting each other but their reunion was not what it would have been had it not been for the day being one for soldiers generally. Under the circumstances their individuality as members of the 96th was partially forgotten.

More than one hundred of the comrades of the 96th were photographed in a group at the court house front on the return of the procession from the cemetery.

Bowling Green

Rev A D Matthews, of Marion preached in our Bowling Green Church last Sunday at 11 a m. A large audience was present.

Quite a number of our folks picnicked with the G A R in Tolly's grove, between Essex and Richwood last Saturday.

The Richwood Normal School has closed its six weeks' term. Those in attendance from Bowling Green came home last Friday evening.

W J Clark, of Marion, was in our vicinity last Sunday, circulating among his relatives.

Rev Jones, of Richwood, will preach in the Bowling Green Church the first Sunday in Sept at 3 p m. Everybody come out to hear him.

The Bowling Green Sunday School is making arrangements to attend the picnic at Agosta the 30th of August.

The boys and men of our township will meet at the Bell School House next Thursday evening to organize a Cleveland Club.

S O Fell who has been attending the Richwood Normal, took an excursion to the western part of the State last Thursday.

John Cheany is introducing the "Lives and Graves of our Presidents" through this locality.

Esq Jonathan Bell has erected a very nice farm dwelling near the Bell School House.

Mr Jesse Fell, who has been in a poor state of health for some time, visited the Prospect artesian well to procure some of its water Saturday.

The Hill Sunday School will have a picnic the first day of September. Everybody is invited to come.

Bowling Green township will build one new brick school house this fall which will make six brick houses in the township.

[illegible]

Marion Markets

The farmer will find the following prices paid for his products by Marion buyers, the list is corrected on Friday of each week:

Wheat (new)	[illegible]
Wheat (old)	80
Corn	40
Oats (new)	25
Oats (old)	[illegible]
Butter	12
Eggs	13
Lard	8
Cattle	3½@4
Hogs	5¼
Sheep	[illegible]
Wool	22@27
Potatoes (new)	90

We accidently overheard the following dialogue on the street yesterday:

Jones: Smith, why don't you stop that disgusting hawking and spitting?

Smith: How can I? You know I am a martyr to catarrh.

J: Do as I did. I had the disease in its worst form but I am well now.

S: What did you do for it?

J: I used Dr Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It cured me and it will cure you.

S: I've heard of it, and by Jove I'll try it.

J: Do so. You'll find it at all the drug stores in town.

W AND E

First of the Season.

Novelties in Combination Suitings that are entirely different from anything shown before.

Plain Suitings with border in contrasting colors.

Checked Suitings with embroidered borders.

Autumn Shades in Ladies' Broadcloths, Braid Trimmings, Fall Jackets.

Warner & Edwards.

THE OLD
RELIABLE
WILL SELL YOU
CHINA, CROCKERY
—AND—
GLASSWARE

Cheaper than any house in Central Ohio.

Ladies, we will show you the goods with pleasure. Call and be convinced that our prices are correct.

R. FAHEY.
[wed,fri,wk]

BINDER TWINE

☞ For the Celebrated Insect Proof, Kentucky Hemp

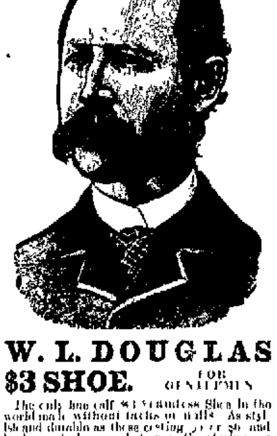
Binder Twine
—GO TO—
J. HOOD & SON'S

DR. A. W. TAYLOR,
ELECTIC
Physician and Surgeon
OFFICE First door east of M E Church

FOR FIRE INSURANCE
—CALL ON—
H. M. AULT,
Campbell's Block

CAUTION!

Beware of fraud, as my name and price are stamped on the bottom of all my advertised shoes before leaving the factory, which protect the wearer against high prices and inferior goods. If a dealer offers W L Douglas shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without my name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.



W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE. FOR GENTLEMEN.

The only fine calf $3 Seamless Shoe in the world made without tacks or nails. As stylish and durable as those costing $5 or $6, and having no tacks or nails to wear the stocking or hurt the feet, makes them as comfortable and well fitting as a hand sewed shoe. Buy the best. None genuine unless stamped on bottom "W. L. Douglas $3 Shoe, warranted."

W L DOUGLAS $4 SHOE, the original and only hand sewed welt $4 shoe, which equals custom made shoes costing from $6 to $9.

W L DOUGLAS $2 50 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear.

W L DOUGLAS $2 SHOE is worn by all BOYS and is the best school shoe in the world.

All the above goods are made in Congress, Button and Lace, and if not sold by your dealer, write W L DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

For Sale by Terpeny & Rhoads.

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Classes open to students of either sex. Over 400 students in attendance. All departments fully equipped. Standard of study ranks with the best. MODERN LANGUAGES thoroughly taught. Preparatory department conducted by permanent teachers. Physical culture by Military Drill and Gymnasium. MUSICAL DEPARTMENT under charge of KARL MERZ—a thorough education to be obtained at small expense. Fall term opens Sept 12th. Send for a catalogue. Address the President or Jesse McClellan, Treas, Wooster, O. [7 w 6t]